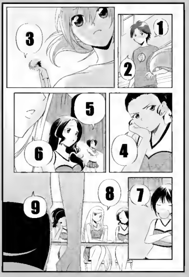
VAMPIRE CHEERLEADERS

1

ADAM ARNOLD ◆ SHIEI ◆ COMIPA

READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from ***right to left***, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!



SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

VAMPIRE CHEERLEADERS

"FANG SERVICE"

story by
Adam Arnold

art by
Shiei

PARANORMAL Mystery Squad

"SO MY SISTER'S A BITCH IN HEAT"

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VAMPIRE CHEERLEADERS vol. 1

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GROUNDBREAKERS STUDIOS

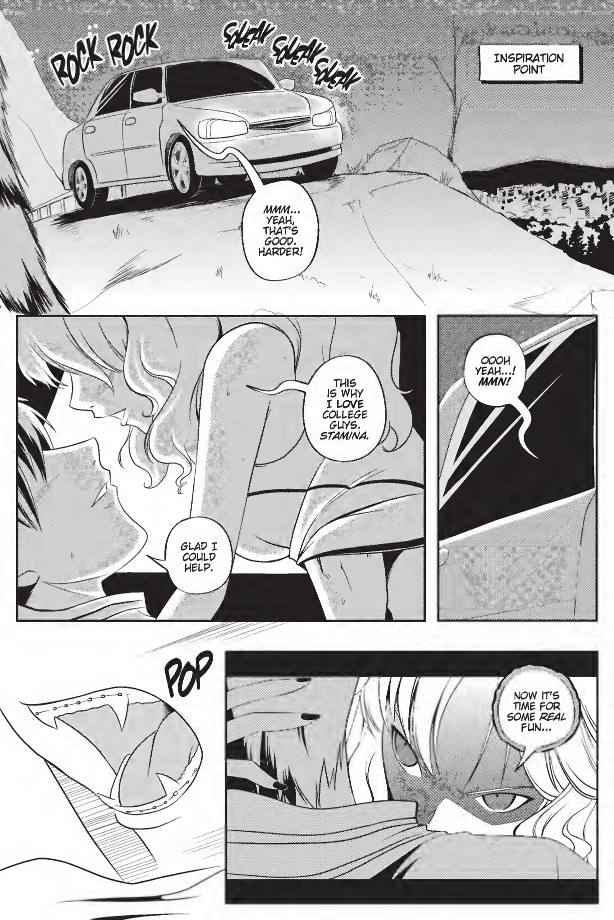
Seven Seas

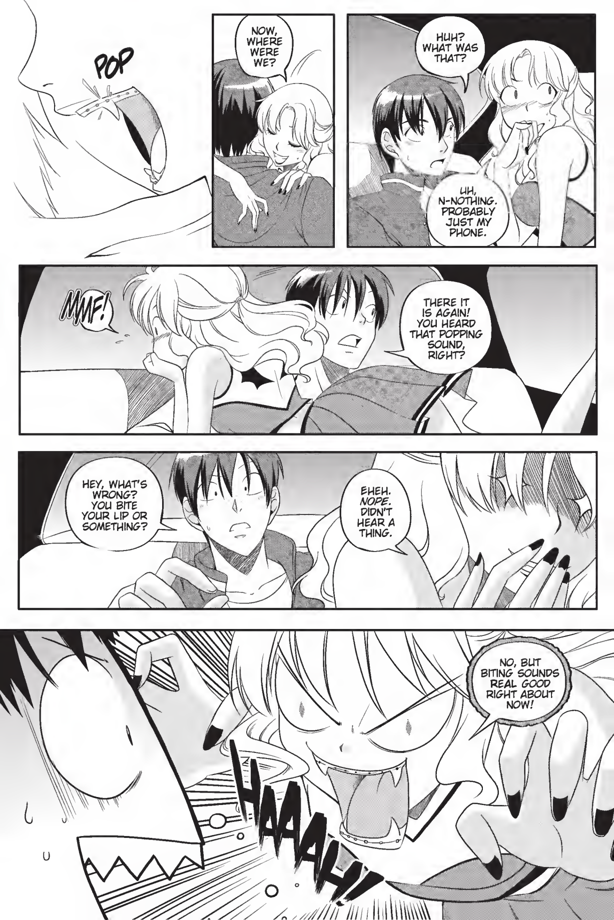
VAMPIRE
CHEERLEADERS

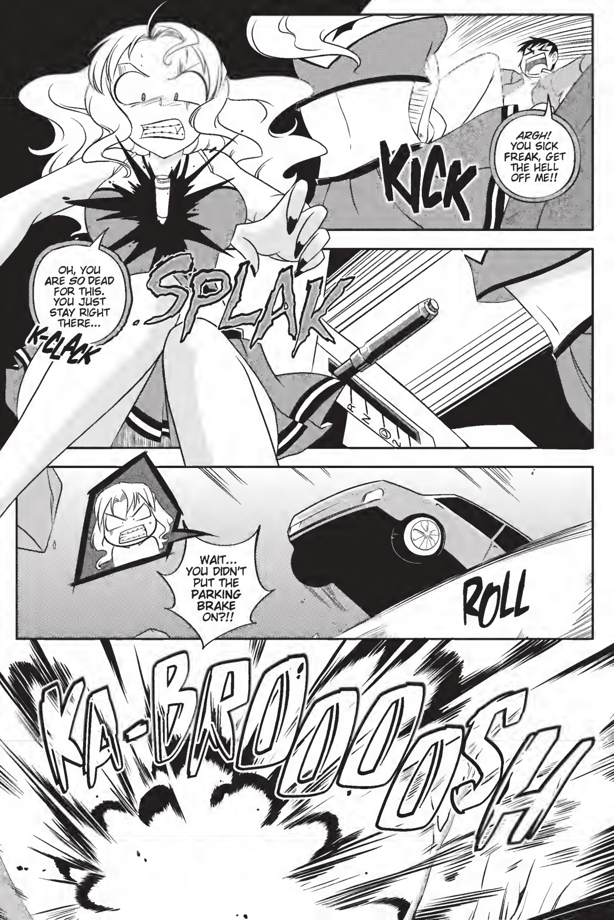
"FANG SERVICE"

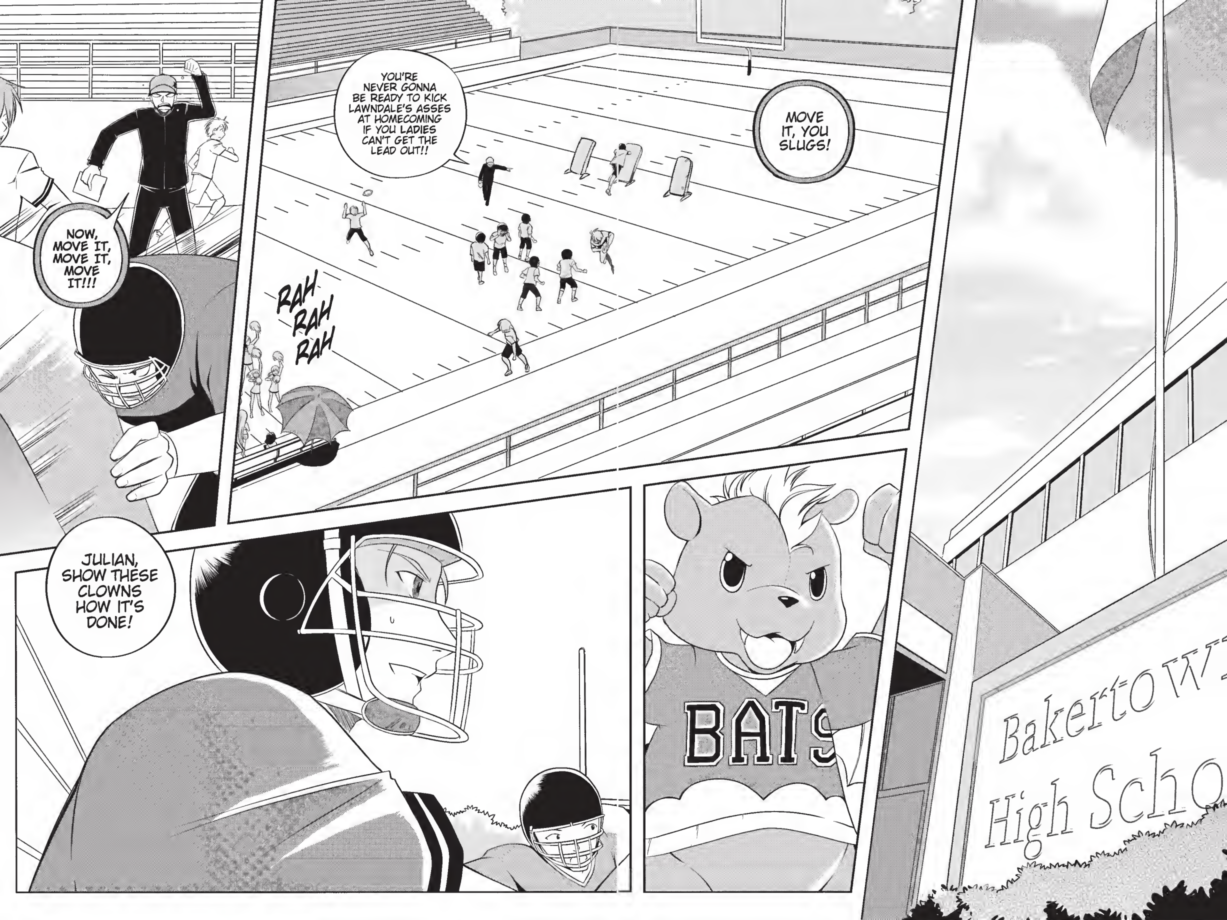
STORY **ADAM ARNOLD** ART **SHIEI**

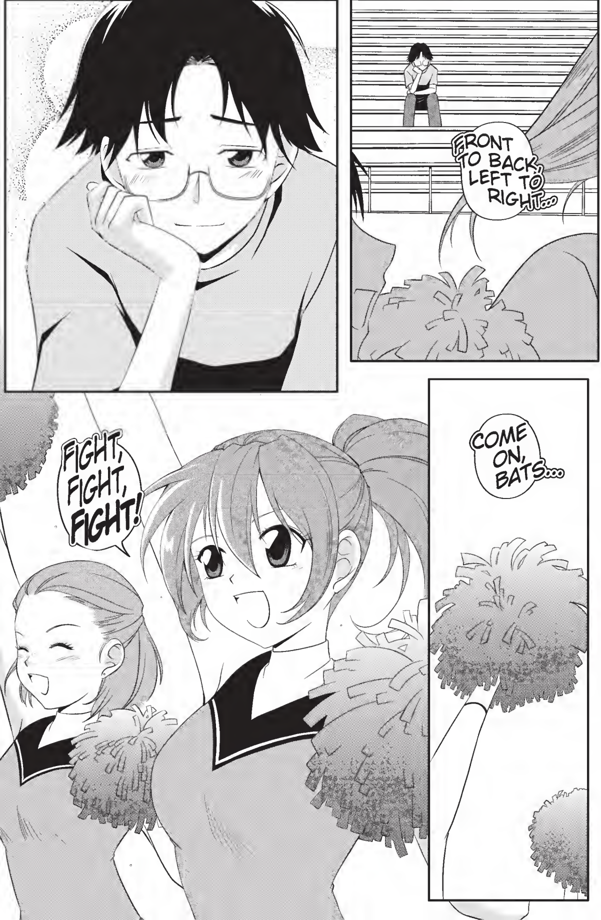
VAMPIRE
CHEERLEADERS

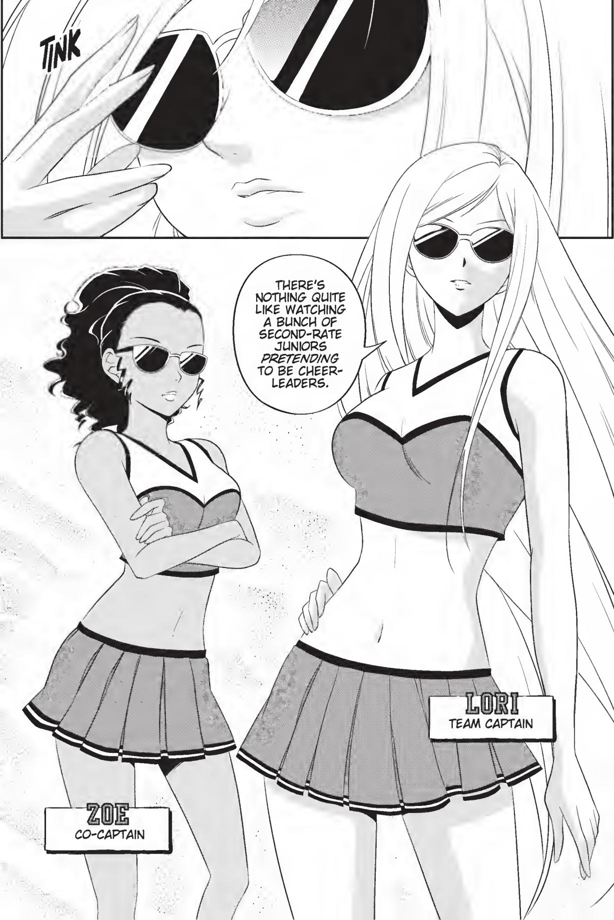

ROCK ROCK
SQUEAK SQUEAK SQUEAK
INSPIRATION POINT
MMM... YEAH, THAT'S GOOD. HARDER!
THIS IS WHY I *LOVE* COLLEGE GUYS. *STAMINA.*
GLAD I COULD HELP.
OOOH YEAH...! *MMN!*
POP
NOW IT'S TIME FOR SOME *REAL* FUN...

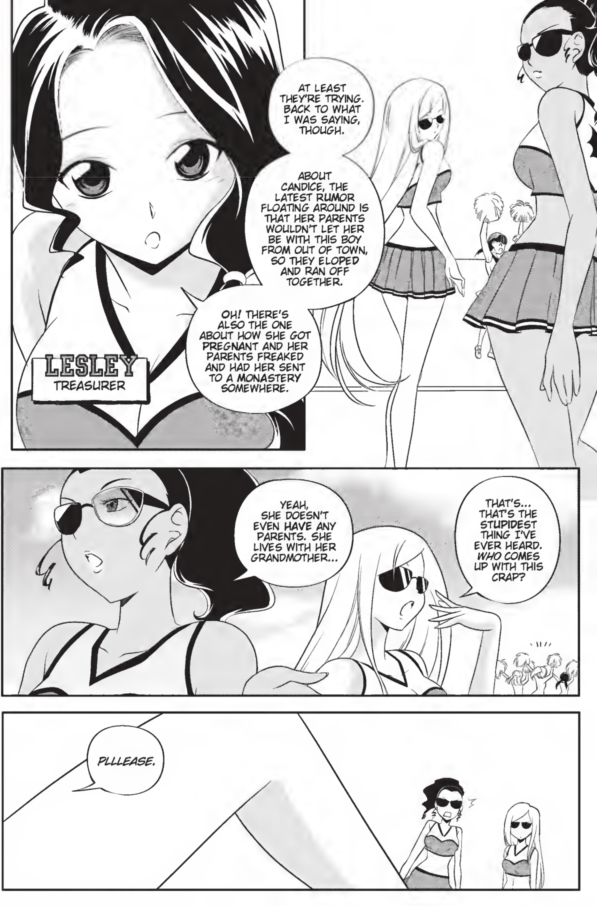

POP
NOW, WHERE WERE WE?
HUH? WHAT WAS THAT?
UH, N-NOTHING. PROBABLY JUST MY PHONE.
MMF!
THERE IT IS AGAIN! YOU HEARD THAT POPPING SOUND, RIGHT?
HEY, WHAT'S WRONG? YOU BITE YOUR LIP OR SOMETHING?
EHEH. *NOPE.* DIDN'T HEAR A THING.
NO, BUT BITING SOUNDS REAL GOOD RIGHT ABOUT NOW!
HAAAAH!!

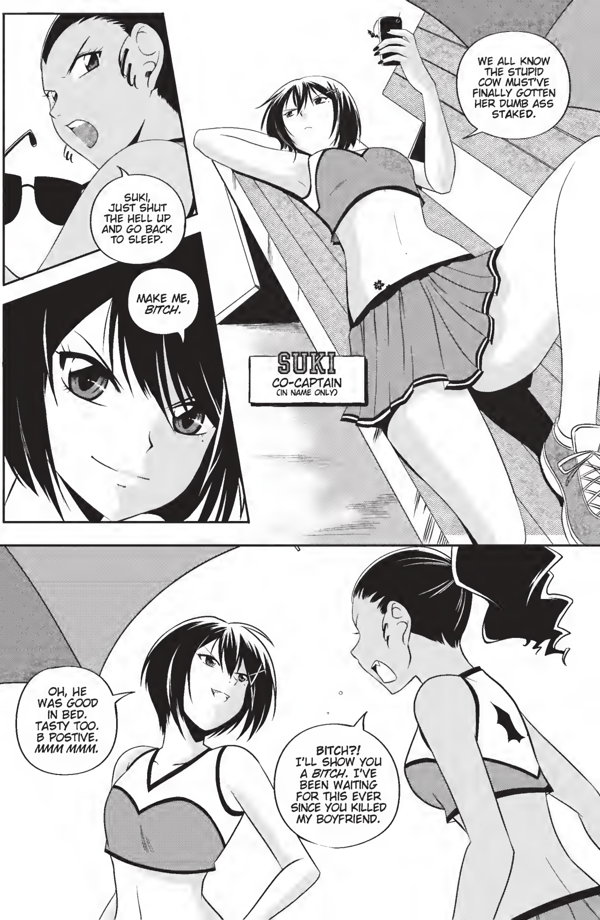

ARGH! YOU SICK FREAK, GET THE HELL OFF ME!!
KICK
SPLAK
OH, YOU ARE SO DEAD FOR THIS. YOU JUST STAY RIGHT THERE...
K-CLACK
R N D 2
WAIT... YOU DIDN'T PUT THE PARKING BRAKE ON?!!
ROLL
KA-BROOOOSH

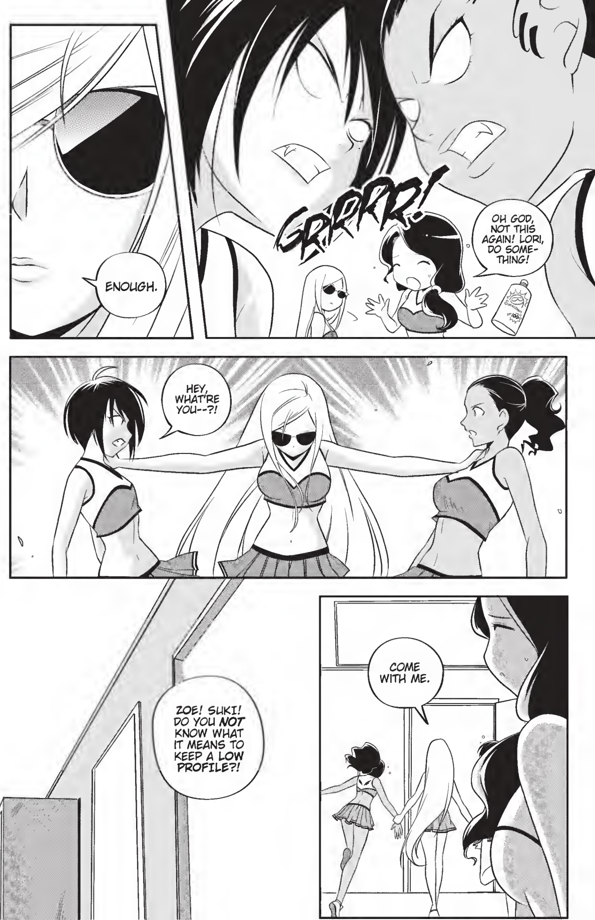

NOW, MOVE IT, MOVE IT, MOVE IT!!!
YOU'RE NEVER GONNA BE READY TO KICK LAWNDALE'S ASSES AT HOMECOMING IF YOU LADIES CAN'T GET THE LEAD OUT!!
MOVE IT, YOU SLUGS!
RAH RAH RAH
JULIAN, SHOW THESE CLOWNS HOW IT'S DONE!
BATS
Bakertow
High Scho

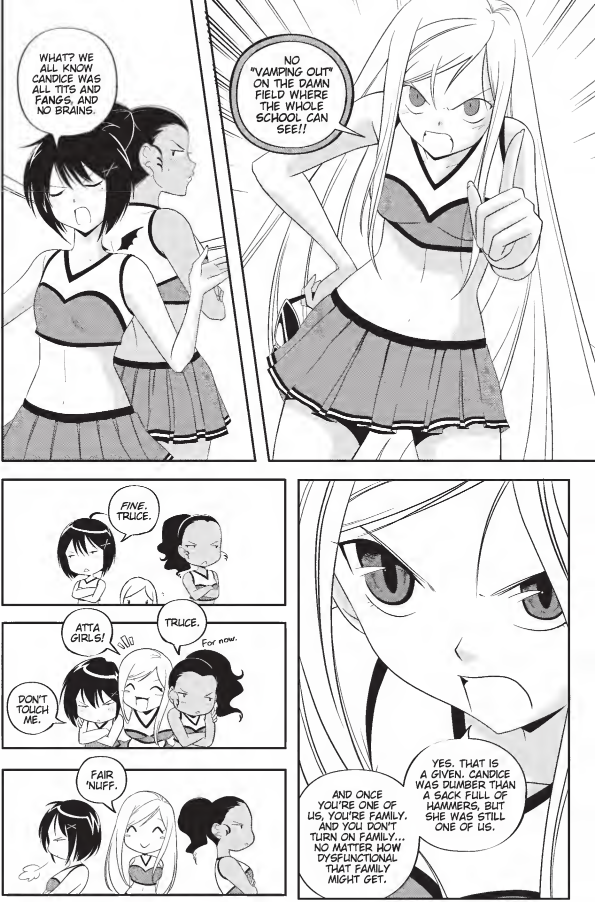

FRONT TO BACK, LEFT TO RIGHT...
COME ON, BATS...
FIGHT, FIGHT, FIGHT!

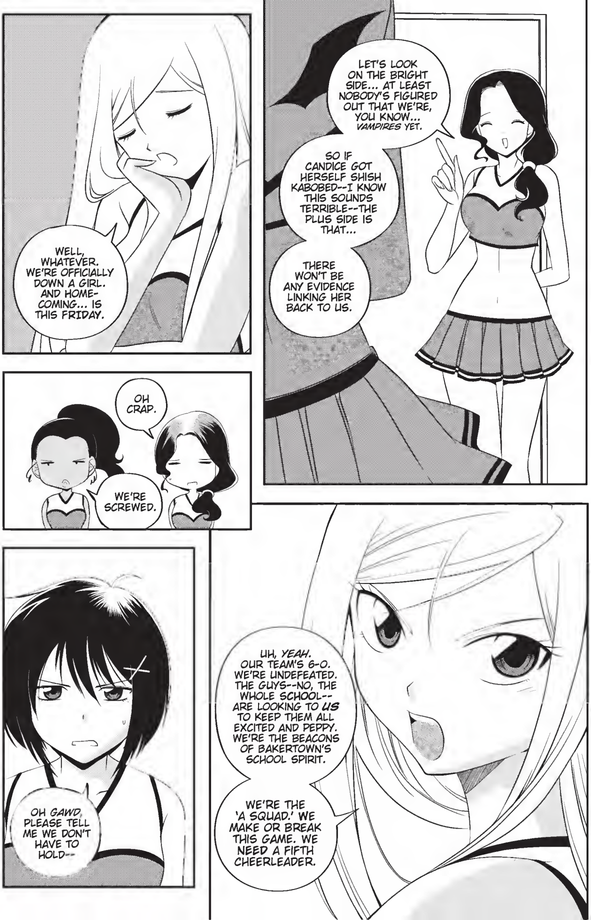

TINK
THERE'S NOTHING QUITE LIKE WATCHING A BUNCH OF SECOND-RATE JUNIORS *PRETENDING* TO BE CHEERLEADERS.
LORI
TEAM CAPTAIN
ZOE
CO-CAPTAIN

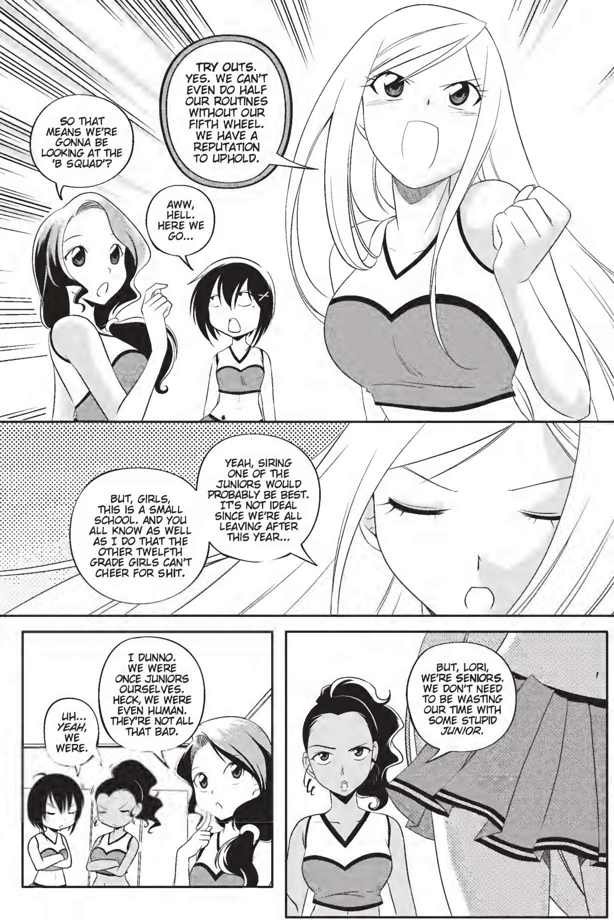

LESLEY
TREASURER
AT LEAST THEY'RE TRYING. BACK TO WHAT I WAS SAYING, THOUGH.
ABOUT CANDICE, THE LATEST RUMOR FLOATING AROUND IS THAT HER PARENTS WOULDN'T LET HER BE WITH THIS BOY FROM OUT OF TOWN, SO THEY ELOPED AND RAN OFF TOGETHER.
OH! THERE'S ALSO THE ONE ABOUT HOW SHE GOT PREGNANT AND HER PARENTS FREAKED AND HAD HER SENT TO A MONASTERY SOMEWHERE.
YEAH, SHE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE ANY PARENTS. SHE LIVES WITH HER GRANDMOTHER...
THAT'S... THAT'S THE STUPIDEST THING I'VE EVER HEARD. WHO COMES UP WITH THIS CRAP?
PLLLEASE.

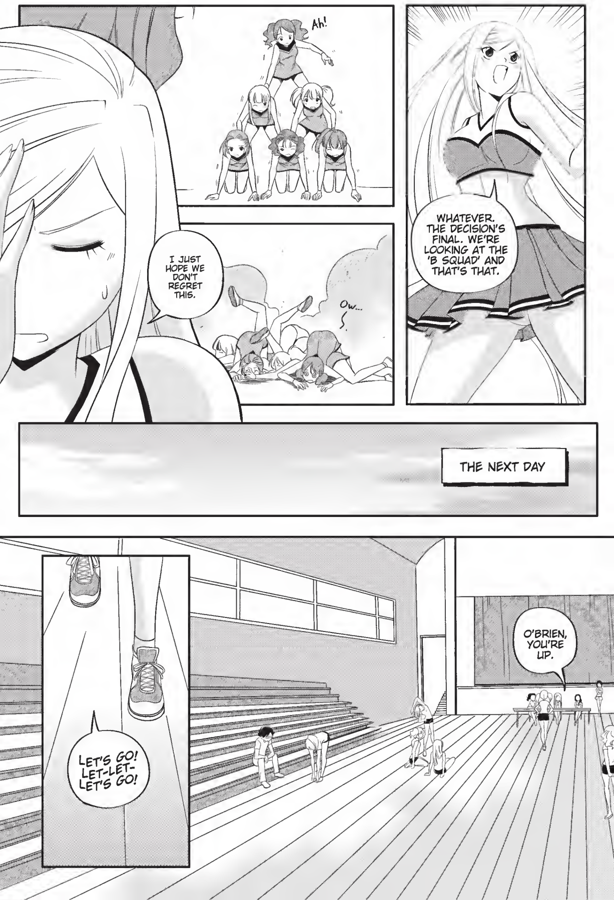

WE ALL KNOW THE STUPID COW MUST'VE FINALLY GOTTEN HER DUMB ASS STAKED.
SUKI, JUST SHUT THE HELL UP AND GO BACK TO SLEEP.
MAKE ME, *BITCH*.
SUKI
CO-CAPTAIN (IN NAME ONLY)
BITCH?! I'LL SHOW YOU A *BITCH*. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS EVER SINCE YOU KILLED MY BOYFRIEND.
OH, HE WAS GOOD IN BED. TASTY TOO. B POSTIVE. *MMM MMM*.

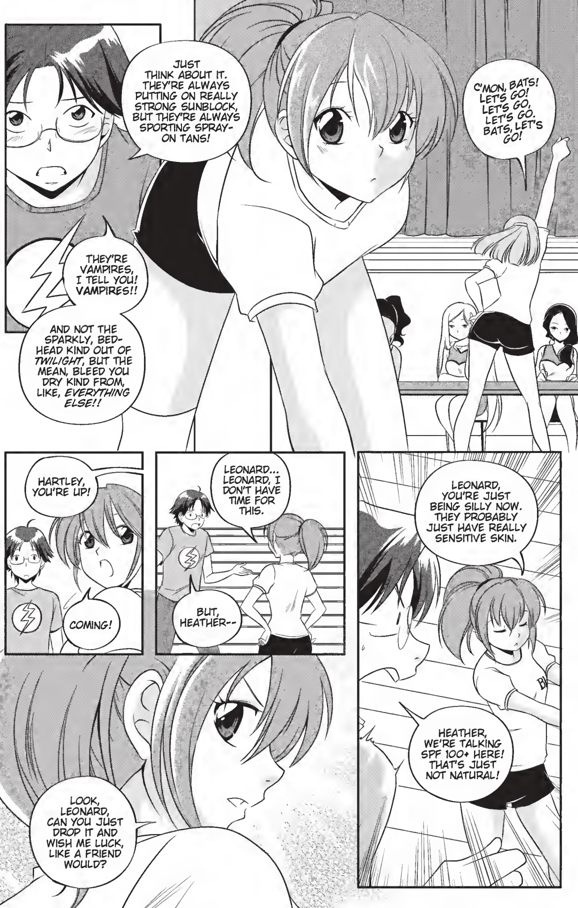

GRRRR!
OH GOD, NOT THIS AGAIN! LORI, DO SOMETHING!
ENOUGH.
HEY, WHAT'RE YOU--?!
ZOE! SUKI! DO YOU *NOT* KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE?!
COME WITH ME.

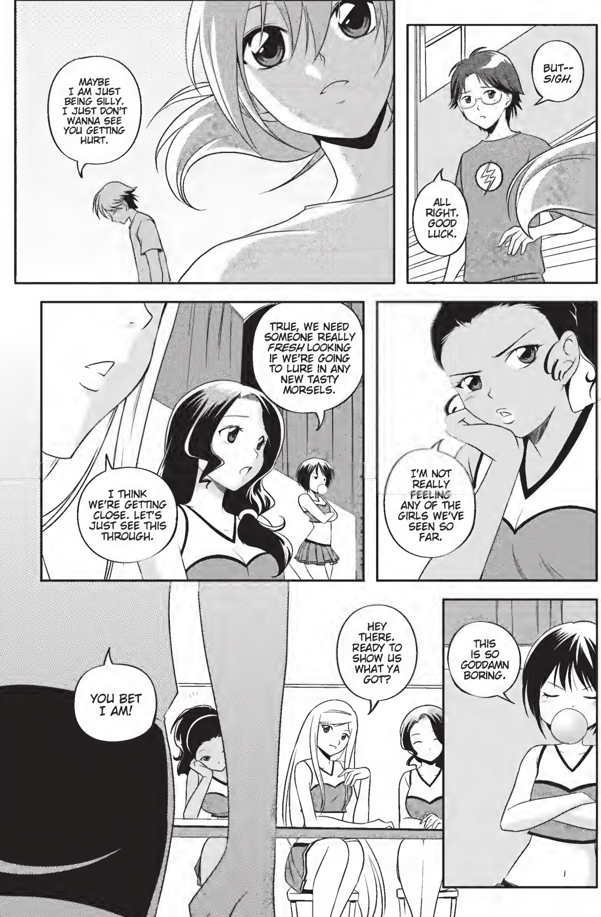

WHAT? WE ALL KNOW CANDICE WAS ALL TITS AND FANGS, AND NO BRAINS.
NO "VAMPING OUT" ON THE DAMN FIELD WHERE THE WHOLE SCHOOL CAN SEE!!
FINE. TRUCE.
ATTA GIRLS!
TRUCE.
For now.
DON'T TOUCH ME.
FAIR 'NUFF.
YES. THAT IS A GIVEN. CANDICE WAS DUMBER THAN A SACK FULL OF HAMMERS, BUT SHE WAS STILL ONE OF US.
AND ONCE YOU'RE ONE OF US, YOU'RE FAMILY. AND YOU DON'T TURN ON FAMILY... NO MATTER HOW DYSFUNCTIONAL THAT FAMILY MIGHT GET.

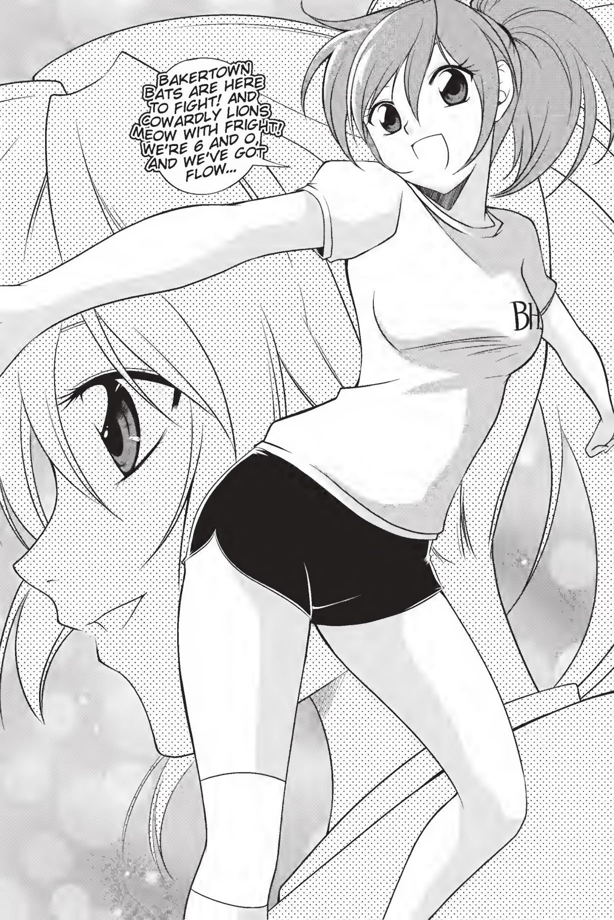

WELL, WHATEVER. WE'RE OFFICIALLY DOWN A GIRL. AND HOMECOMING... IS THIS FRIDAY.
LET'S LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE... AT LEAST NOBODY'S FIGURED OUT THAT WE'RE, YOU KNOW... *VAMPIRES* YET.
SO IF CANDICE GOT HERSELF SHISH KABOBED--I KNOW THIS SOUNDS TERRIBLE--THE PLUS SIDE IS THAT...
THERE WON'T BE ANY EVIDENCE LINKING HER BACK TO US.
OH CRAP.
WE'RE SCREWED.
UH, *YEAH*. OUR TEAM'S 6-0. WE'RE UNDEFEATED. THE GUYS--NO, THE WHOLE SCHOOL--ARE LOOKING TO *US* TO KEEP THEM ALL EXCITED AND PEPPY. WE'RE THE BEACONS OF BAKERTOWN'S SCHOOL SPIRIT.
WE'RE THE 'A SQUAD.' WE MAKE OR BREAK THIS GAME. WE NEED A FIFTH CHEERLEADER.
OH *GAWD*, PLEASE TELL ME WE DON'T HAVE TO HOLD--

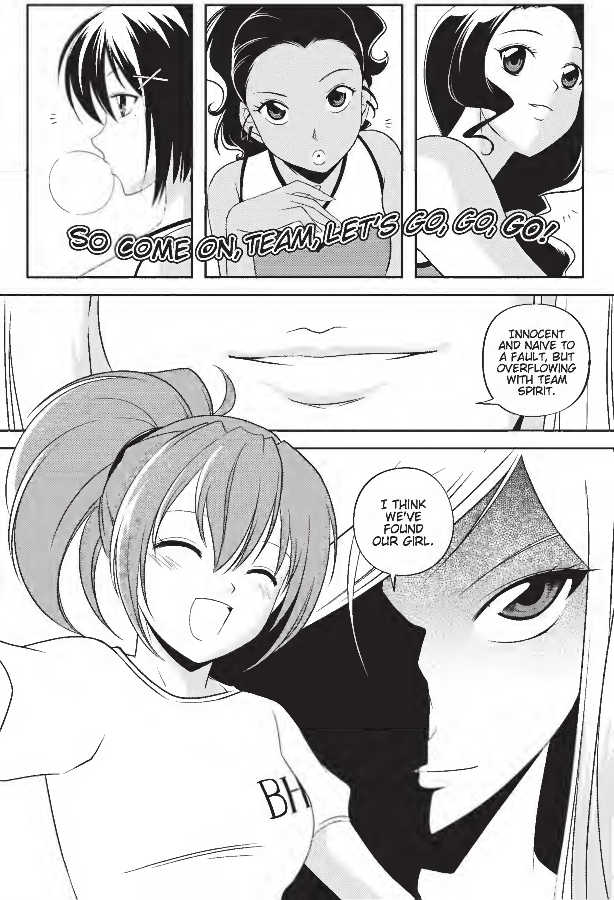

SO THAT MEANS WE'RE GONNA BE LOOKING AT THE 'B SQUAD'?
TRY OUTS. YES. WE CAN'T EVEN DO HALF OUR ROUTINES WITHOUT OUR FIFTH WHEEL. WE HAVE A REPUTATION TO UPHOLD.
AWW, HELL. HERE WE GO...
BUT, GIRLS, THIS IS A SMALL SCHOOL. AND YOU ALL KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT THE OTHER TWELFTH GRADE GIRLS CAN'T CHEER FOR SHIT.
YEAH, SIRING ONE OF THE JUNIORS WOULD PROBABLY BE BEST. IT'S NOT IDEAL SINCE WE'RE ALL LEAVING AFTER THIS YEAR...
BUT, LORI, WE'RE SENIORS. WE DON'T NEED TO BE WASTING OUR TIME WITH SOME STUPID *JUNIOR*.
I DUNNO. WE WERE ONCE JUNIORS OURSELVES. HECK, WE WERE EVEN HUMAN. THEY'RE NOT ALL THAT BAD.
UH... *YEAH*, WE WERE.

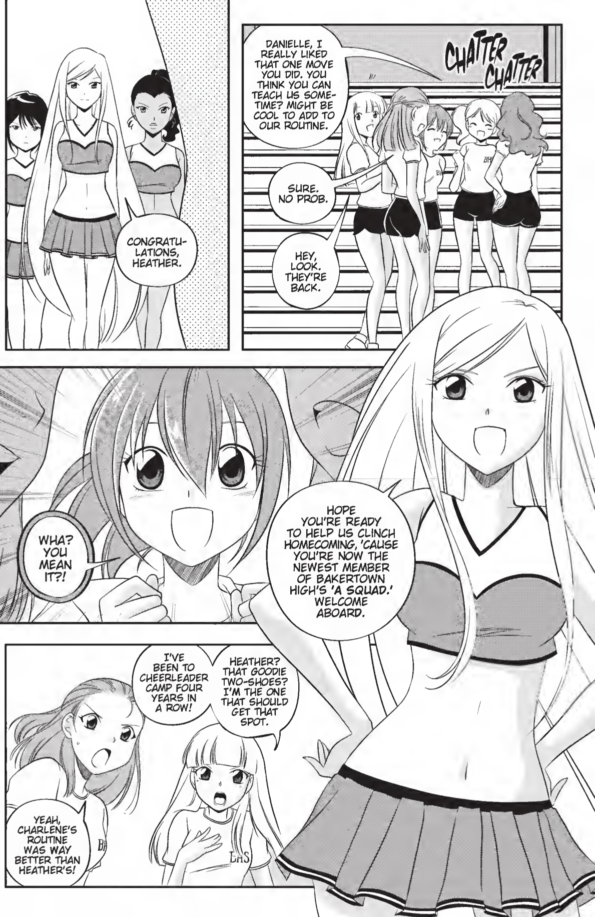

WHATEVER. THE DECISION'S FINAL. WE'RE LOOKING AT THE 'B SQUAD' AND THAT'S THAT.
Ah!
Ow...
I JUST HOPE WE DON'T REGRET THIS.
THE NEXT DAY
O'BRIEN, YOU'RE UP.
LET'S GO! LET-LET-LET'S GO!

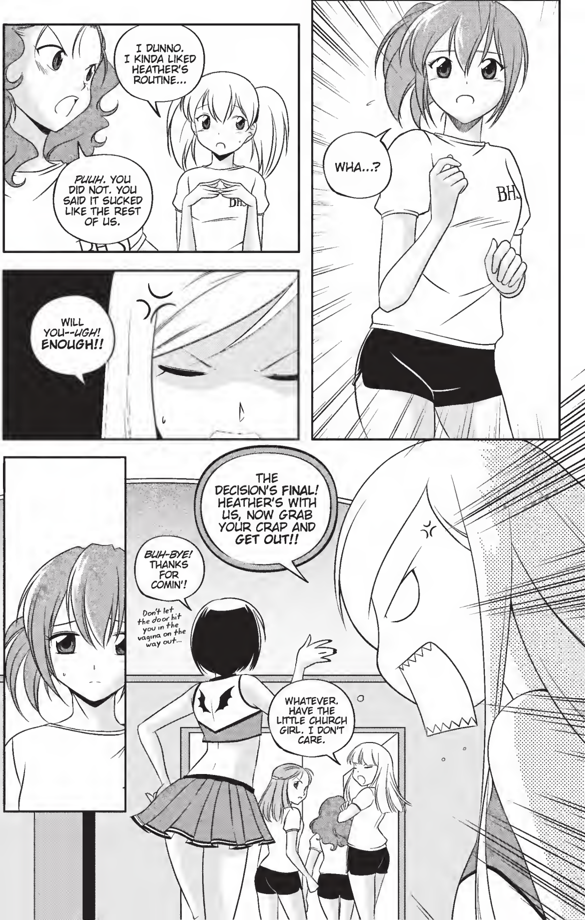

JUST THINK ABOUT IT. THEY'RE ALWAYS PUTTING ON REALLY STRONG SUNBLOCK, BUT THEY'RE ALWAYS SPORTING SPRAY-ON TANS!
C'MON, BATS! LET'S GO! LET'S GO. LET'S GO. BATS, LET'S GO!
THEY'RE VAMPIRES, I TELL YOU! VAMPIRES!!
AND NOT THE SPARKLY, BED-HEAD KIND OUT OF *TWILIGHT*, BUT THE MEAN, BLEED YOU DRY KIND FROM, LIKE, *EVERYTHING ELSE!!*
HARTLEY, YOU'RE UP!
COMING!
LEONARD... LEONARD, I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.
BUT, HEATHER--
LEONARD, YOU'RE JUST BEING SILLY NOW. THEY PROBABLY JUST HAVE REALLY SENSITIVE SKIN.
HEATHER, WE'RE TALKING SPF 100+ HERE! THAT'S JUST NOT NATURAL!
LOOK, LEONARD, CAN YOU JUST DROP IT AND WISH ME LUCK, LIKE A FRIEND WOULD?

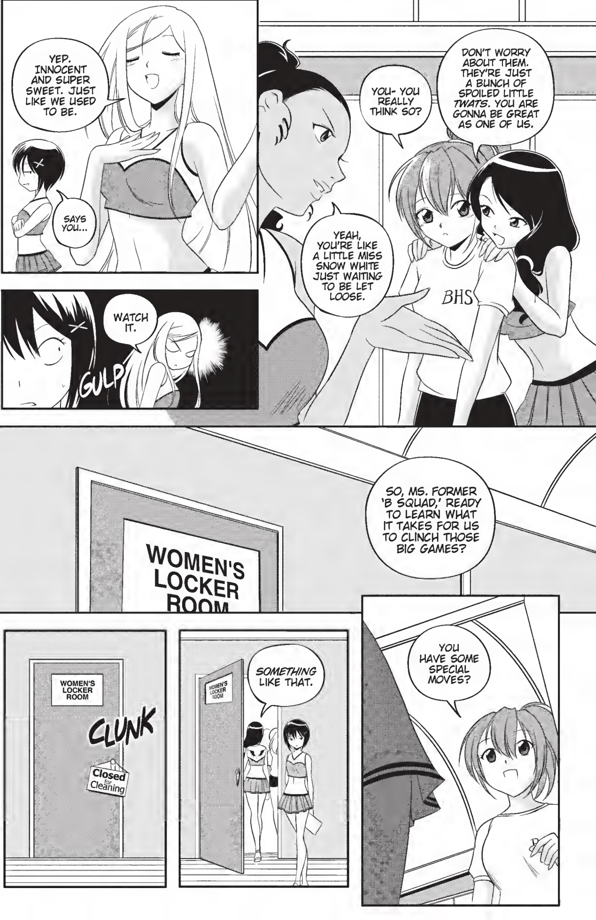

BUT-- *SIGH.*
ALL RIGHT. GOOD LUCK.
MAYBE I AM JUST BEING SILLY. I JUST DON'T WANNA SEE YOU GETTING HURT.
I'M NOT REALLY FEELING ANY OF THE GIRLS WE'VE SEEN SO FAR.
TRUE, WE NEED SOMEONE REALLY *FRESH* LOOKING IF WE'RE GOING TO LURE IN ANY NEW TASTY MORSELS.
I THINK WE'RE GETTING CLOSE. LET'S JUST SEE THIS THROUGH.
THIS IS SO GODDAMN BORING.
HEY THERE. READY TO SHOW US WHAT YA GOT?
YOU BET I AM!

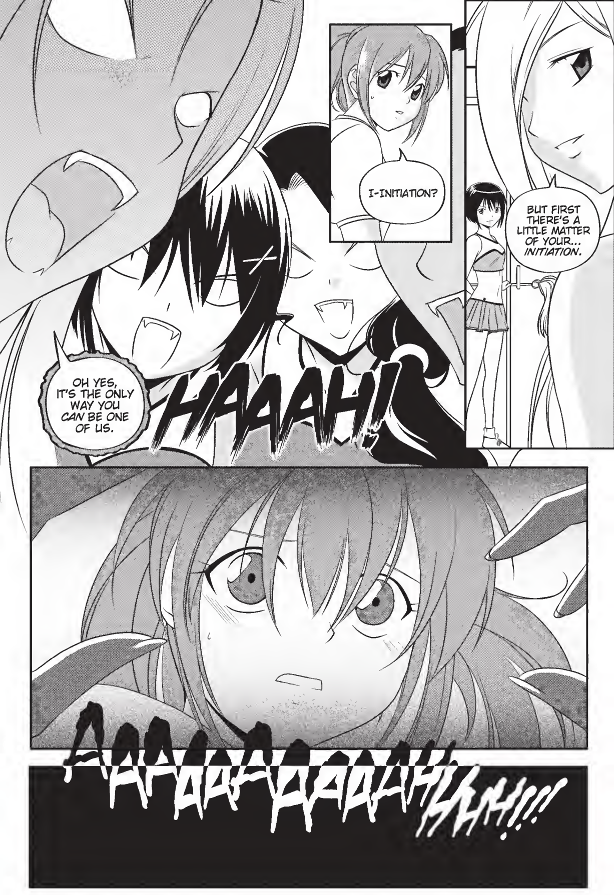

BAKERTOWN BATS ARE HERE TO FIGHT! AND COWARDLY LIONS MEOW WITH FRIGHT! WE'RE 6 AND 0, AND WE'VE GOT FLOW...
BH

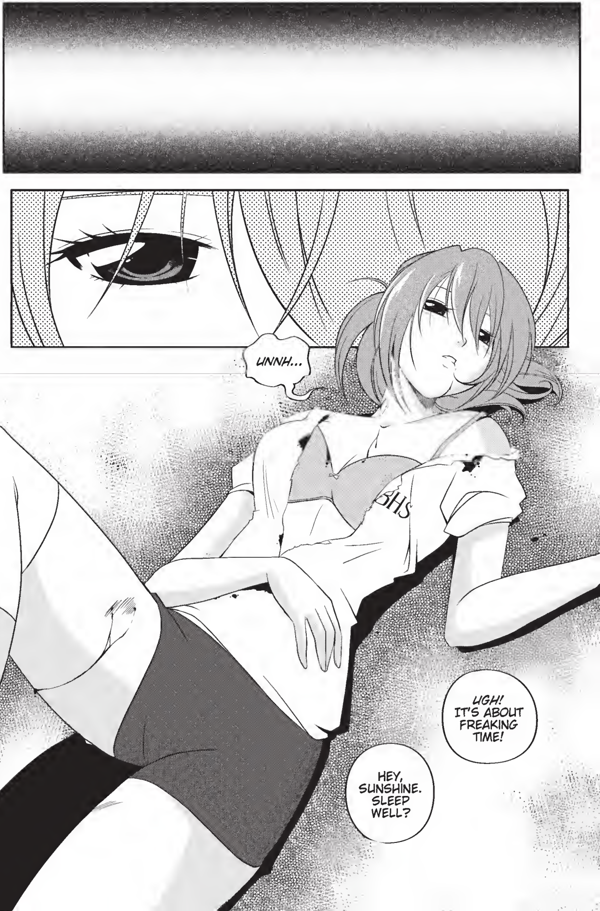

SO COME ON, TEAM, LET'S GO, GO, GO!
INNOCENT AND NAIVE TO A FAULT, BUT OVERFLOWING WITH TEAM SPIRIT.
I THINK WE'VE FOUND OUR GIRL.
BH

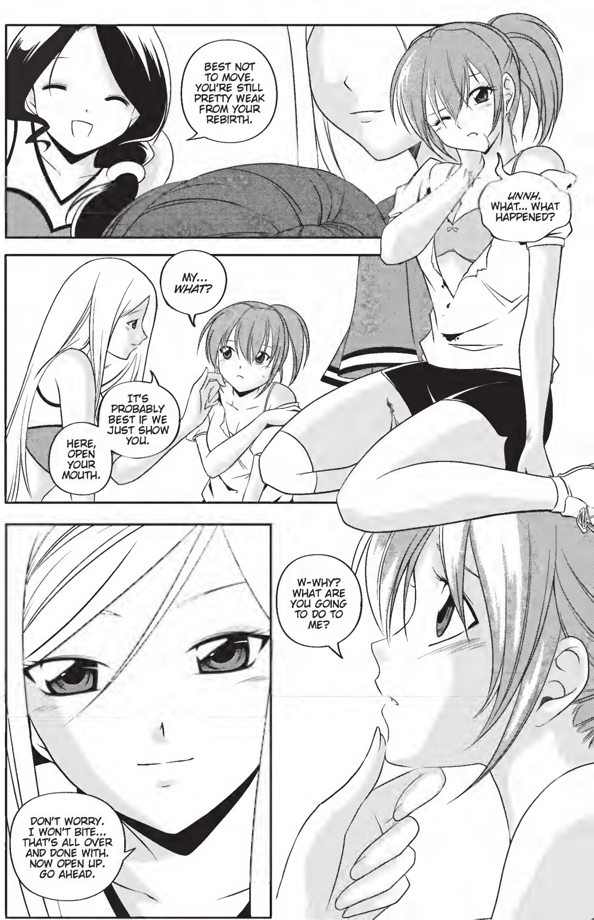

CONGRATULATIONS, HEATHER.
DANIELLE, I REALLY LIKED THAT ONE MOVE YOU DID. YOU THINK YOU CAN TEACH US SOMETIME? MIGHT BE COOL TO ADD TO OUR ROUTINE.
CHATTER CHATTER
SURE. NO PROB.
HEY, LOOK. THEY'RE BACK.
WHA? YOU MEAN IT?!
HOPE YOU'RE READY TO HELP US CLINCH HOMECOMING, 'CAUSE YOU'RE NOW THE NEWEST MEMBER OF BAKERTOWN HIGH'S 'A SQUAD.' WELCOME ABOARD.
I'VE BEEN TO CHEERLEADER CAMP FOUR YEARS IN A ROW!
HEATHER? THAT GOODIE TWO-SHOES? I'M THE ONE THAT SHOULD GET THAT SPOT.
YEAH, CHARLENE'S ROUTINE WAS WAY BETTER THAN HEATHER'S!
BHS

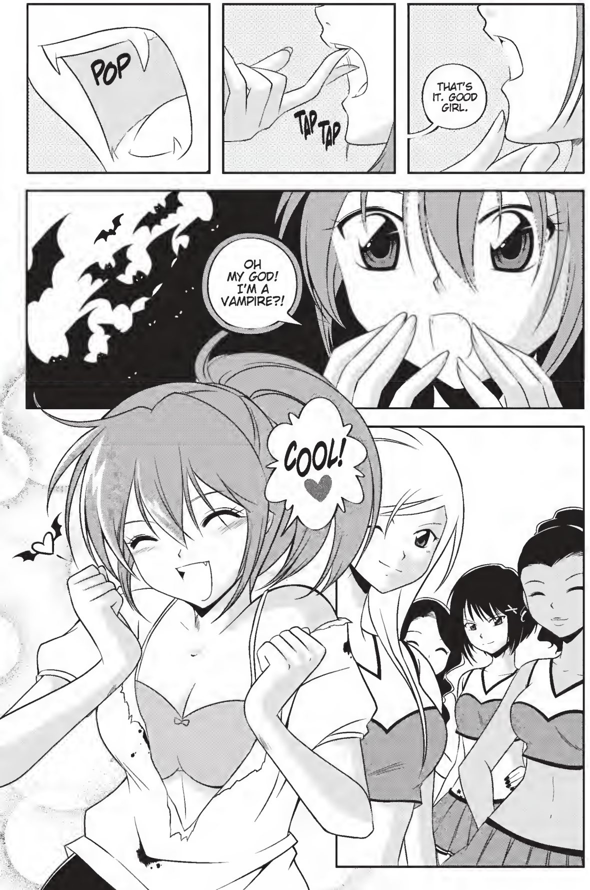

I DUNNO. I KINDA LIKED HEATHER'S ROUTINE...
PUUH. YOU DID NOT. YOU SAID IT SUCKED LIKE THE REST OF US.
WILL YOU--*UGH*! **ENOUGH!!**
WHA...?
BHS
THE DECISION'S **FINAL**! HEATHER'S WITH US, NOW GRAB YOUR CRAP AND **GET OUT!!**
BUH-BYE! THANKS FOR COMIN'!
Don't let the door hit you in the vagina on the way out...
WHATEVER. HAVE THE LITTLE CHURCH GIRL. I DON'T CARE.

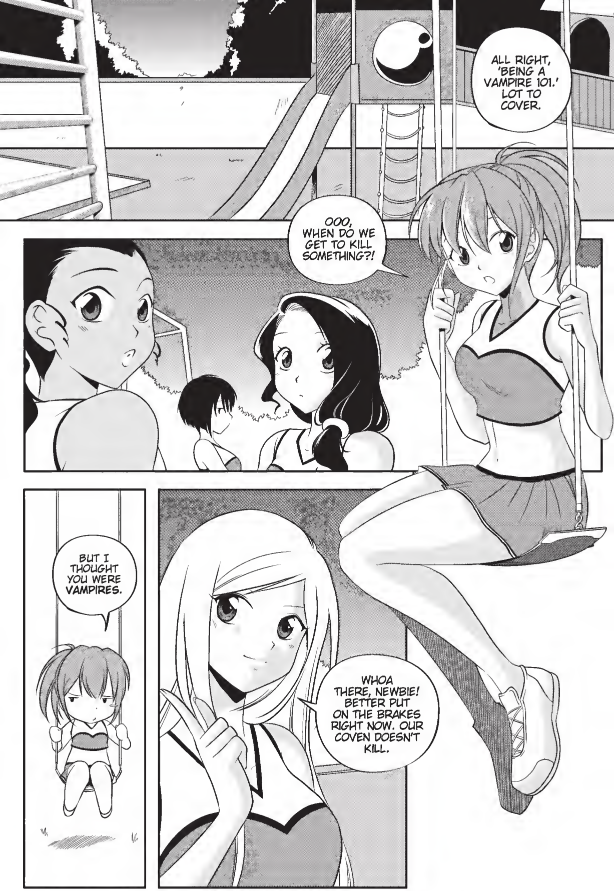

YEP. INNOCENT AND SUPER SWEET. JUST LIKE WE USED TO BE.
SAYS YOU...
WATCH IT.
GULP
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM. THEY'RE JUST A BUNCH OF SPOILED LITTLE *TWATS*. YOU ARE GONNA BE GREAT AS ONE OF US.
YOU- YOU REALLY THINK SO?
YEAH, YOU'RE LIKE A LITTLE MISS SNOW WHITE JUST WAITING TO BE LET LOOSE.
BHS
WOMEN'S LOCKER ROOM
SO, MS. FORMER 'B SQUAD,' READY TO LEARN WHAT IT TAKES FOR US TO CLINCH THOSE BIG GAMES?
YOU HAVE SOME SPECIAL MOVES?
WOMEN'S LOCKER ROOM
SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
WOMEN'S LOCKER ROOM
CLUNK
Closed for Cleaning

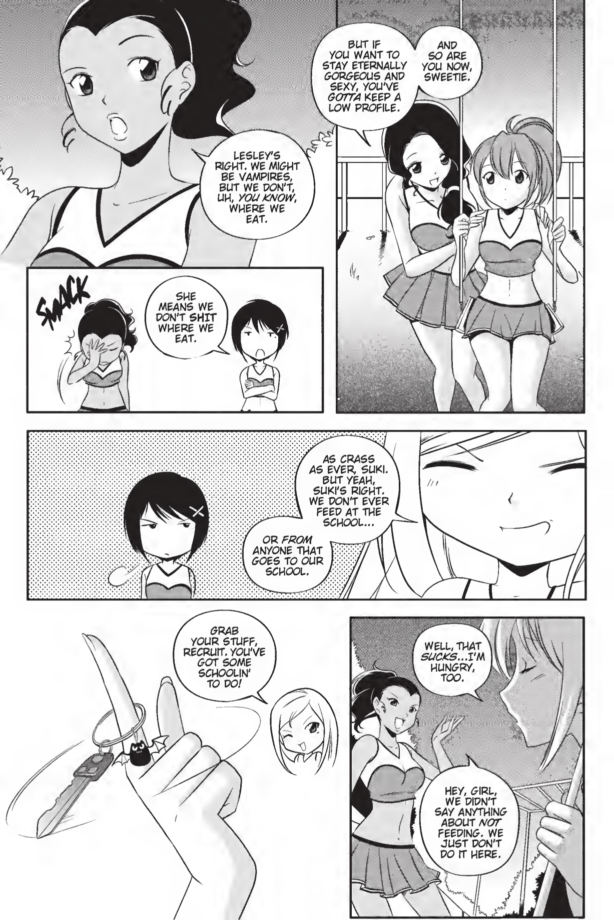

BUT FIRST THERE'S A LITTLE MATTER OF YOUR... *INITIATION*.
I-INITIATION?
OH YES, IT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU *CAN* BE ONE OF US.
HAAAH!
AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!!!

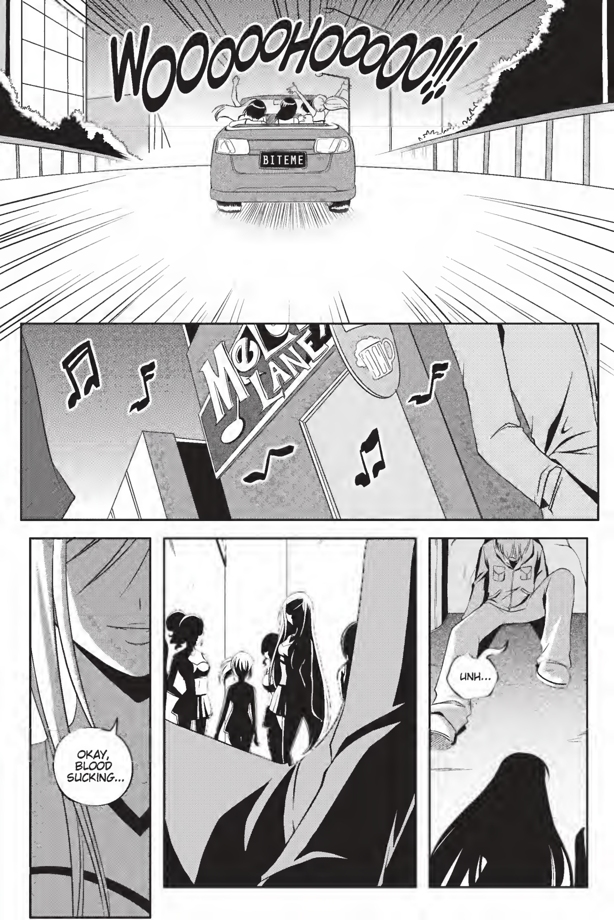

UNNH...
UGH! IT'S ABOUT FREAKING TIME!
HEY, SUNSHINE. SLEEP WELL?

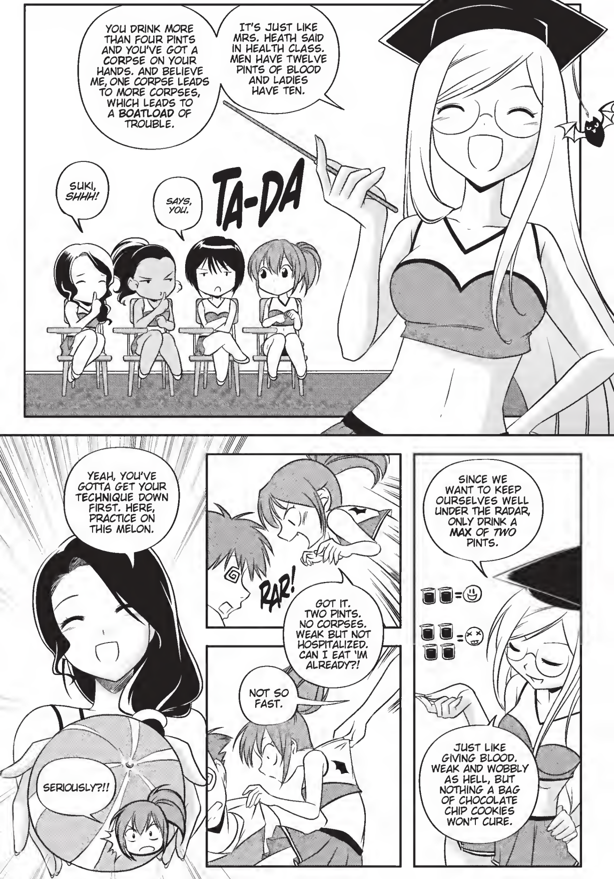

UNNH. WHAT... WHAT HAPPENED?
BEST NOT TO MOVE. YOU'RE STILL PRETTY WEAK FROM YOUR REBIRTH.
MY... *WHAT?*
IT'S PROBABLY BEST IF WE JUST SHOW YOU.
HERE, OPEN YOUR MOUTH.
W-WHY? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?
DON'T WORRY. I WON'T BITE... THAT'S ALL OVER AND DONE WITH. NOW OPEN UP. GO AHEAD.

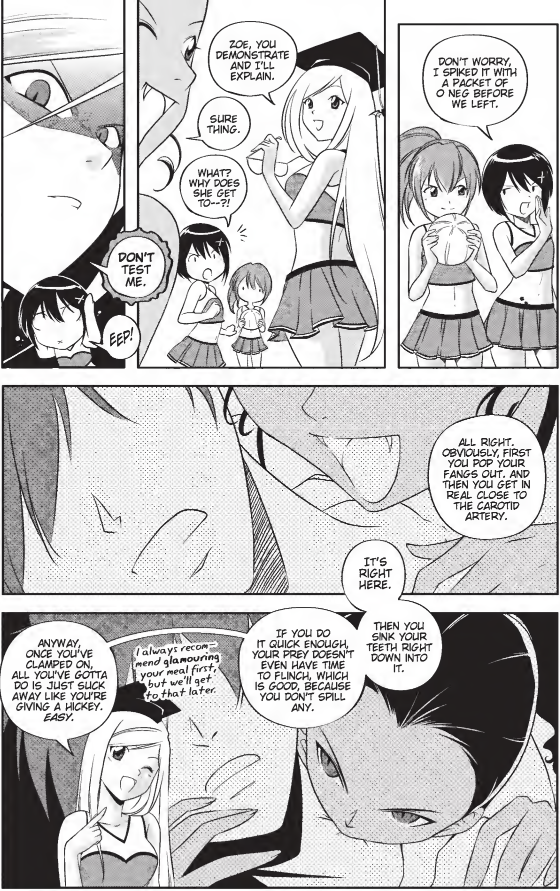

POP
TAP TAP
THAT'S IT. GOOD GIRL.
OH MY GOD! I'M A VAMPIRE?!
COOL!

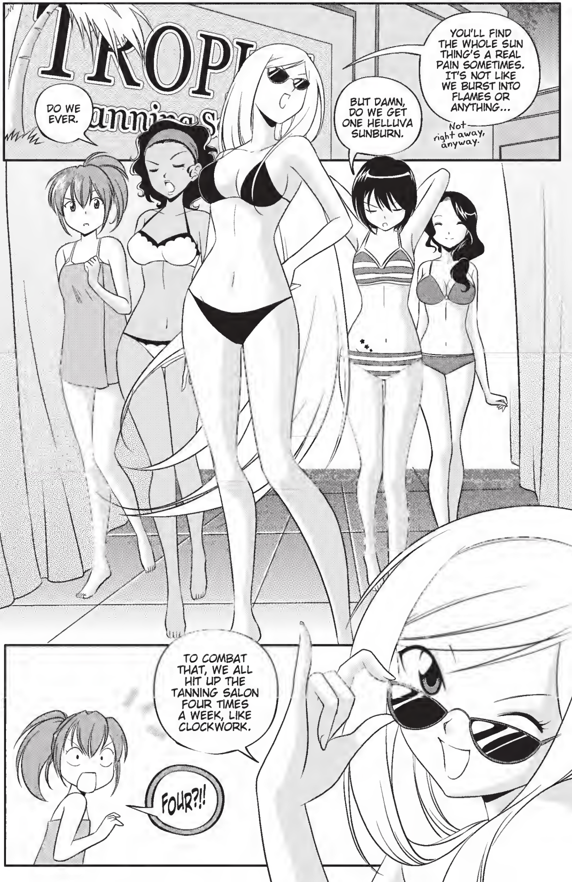

ALL RIGHT, 'BEING A VAMPIRE 101.' LOT TO COVER.
OOO, WHEN DO WE GET TO KILL SOMETHING?!
WHOA THERE, NEWBIE! BETTER PUT ON THE BRAKES RIGHT NOW. OUR COVEN DOESN'T KILL.
BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE VAMPIRES.

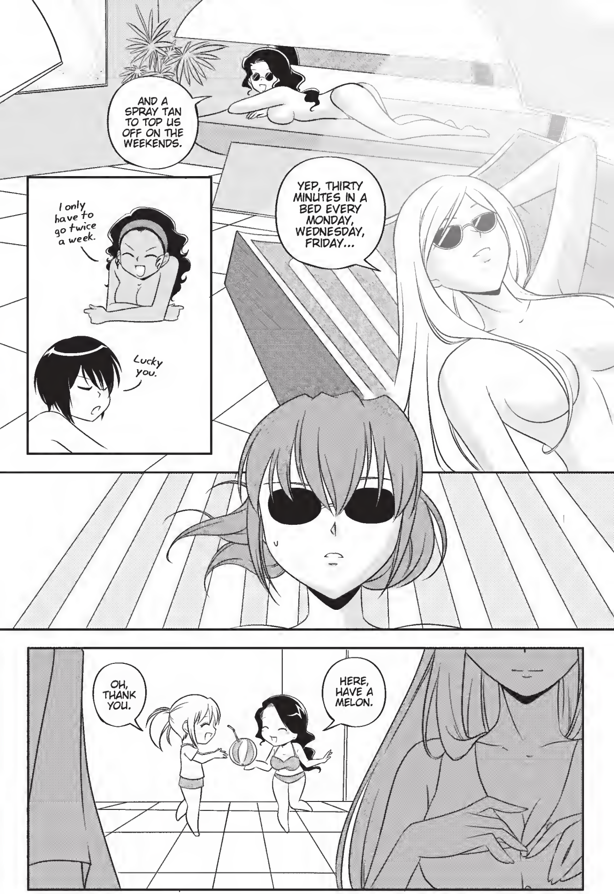

AND SO ARE YOU NOW, SWEETIE.
BUT IF YOU WANT TO STAY ETERNALLY GORGEOUS AND SEXY, YOU'VE *GOTTA* KEEP A LOW PROFILE.
LESLEY'S RIGHT. WE MIGHT BE VAMPIRES, BUT WE DON'T, UH, *YOU KNOW*, WHERE WE EAT.
SMACK
SHE MEANS WE DON'T **SHIT** WHERE WE EAT.
AS CRASS AS EVER, SUKI. BUT YEAH, SUKI'S RIGHT. WE DON'T EVER FEED AT THE SCHOOL...
OR *FROM* ANYONE THAT GOES TO OUR SCHOOL.
WELL, THAT *SUCKS*...I'M HUNGRY, TOO.
HEY, GIRL, WE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT *NOT* FEEDING. WE JUST DON'T DO IT HERE.
GRAB YOUR STUFF, RECRUIT. YOU'VE GOT SOME SCHOOLIN' TO DO!

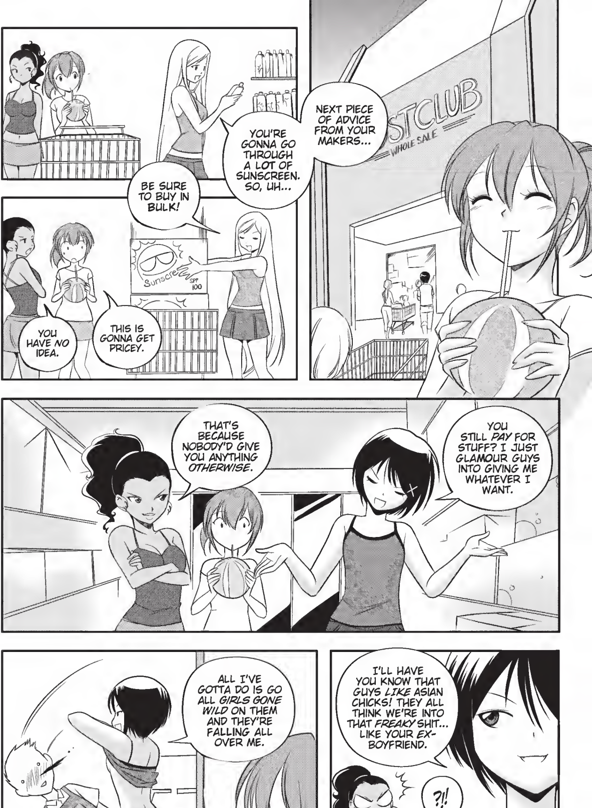

WOOOOHOOOOO!!!
BITEME
LANE
UNH...
OKAY, BLOOD SUCKING...

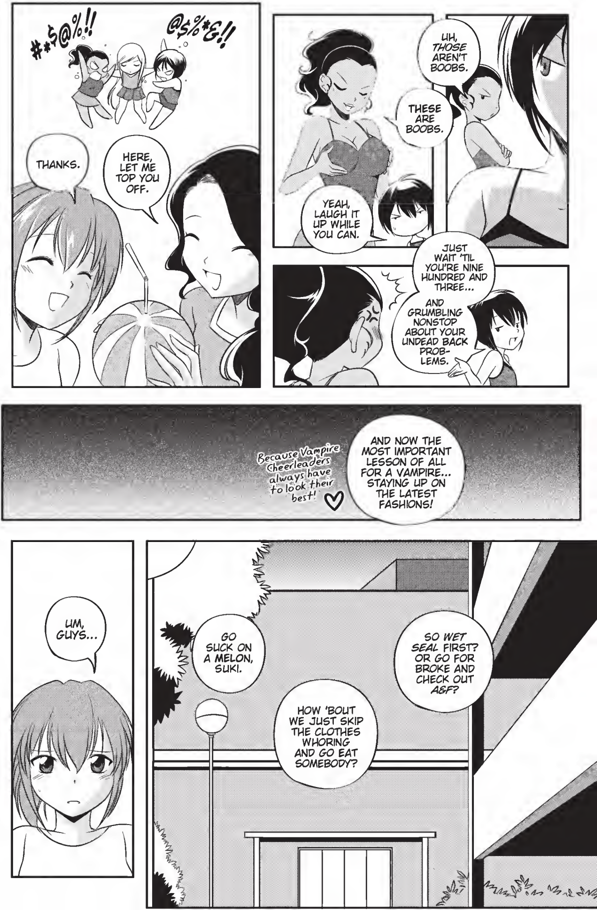

IT'S JUST LIKE MRS. HEATH SAID IN HEALTH CLASS. MEN HAVE TWELVE PINTS OF BLOOD AND LADIES HAVE TEN.
YOU DRINK MORE THAN FOUR PINTS AND YOU'VE GOT A CORPSE ON YOUR HANDS. AND BELIEVE ME, ONE CORPSE LEADS TO MORE CORPSES, WHICH LEADS TO A **BOATLOAD** OF TROUBLE.
SUKI, *SHHH!*
SAYS, YOU.
TA-DA
SINCE WE WANT TO KEEP OURSELVES WELL UNDER THE RADAR, ONLY DRINK A **MAX** OF *TWO* PINTS.
=
=
JUST LIKE GIVING BLOOD. WEAK AND WOBBLY AS HELL, BUT NOTHING A BAG OF CHOCOLATE CHIP COOKIES WON'T CURE.
RAR!
GOT IT. TWO PINTS. NO CORPSES. WEAK BUT NOT HOSPITALIZED. CAN I EAT 'IM ALREADY?!
NOT SO FAST.
YEAH, YOU'VE GOTTA GET YOUR TECHNIQUE DOWN FIRST. HERE, PRACTICE ON THIS MELON.
SERIOUSLY?!!

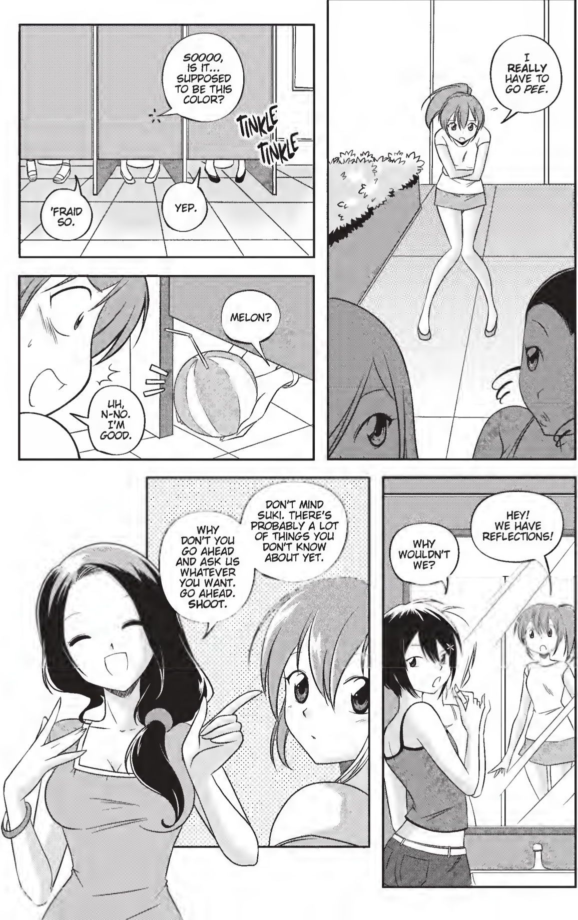

DON'T TEST ME.
EEP!
ZOE, YOU DEMONSTRATE AND I'LL EXPLAIN.
SURE THING.
WHAT? WHY DOES SHE GET TO--?!
DON'T WORRY, I SPIKED IT WITH A PACKET OF O NEG BEFORE WE LEFT.
ALL RIGHT. OBVIOUSLY, FIRST YOU POP YOUR FANGS OUT. AND THEN YOU GET IN REAL CLOSE TO THE CAROTID ARTERY.
IT'S RIGHT HERE.
THEN YOU SINK YOUR TEETH RIGHT DOWN INTO IT.
IF YOU DO IT QUICK ENOUGH, YOUR PREY DOESN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO FLINCH, WHICH IS GOOD, BECAUSE YOU DON'T SPILL ANY.
I always recommend **glamouring** your meal first, but we'll get to that later.
ANYWAY, ONCE YOU'VE CLAMPED ON, ALL YOU'VE GOTTA DO IS JUST SUCK AWAY LIKE YOU'RE GIVING A HICKEY. *EASY.*

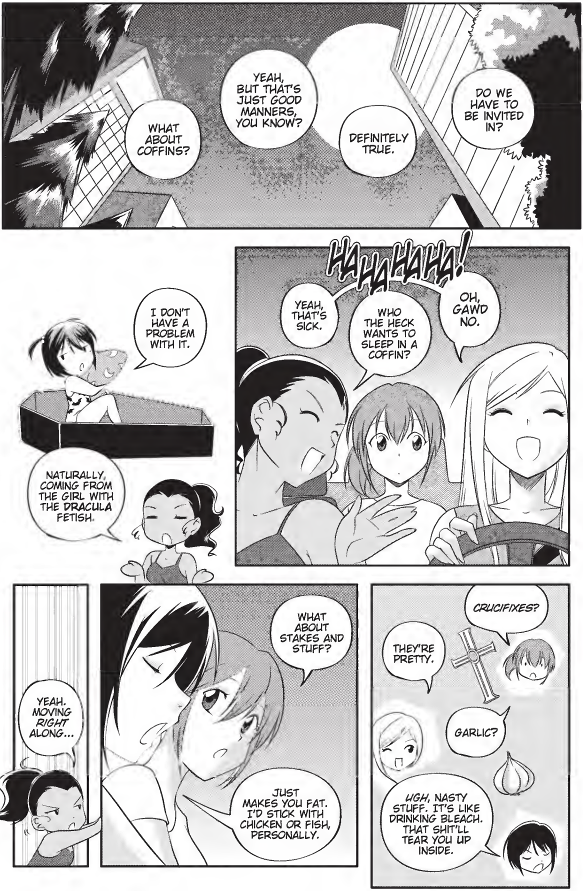

TROPI
anning s
YOU'LL FIND THE WHOLE SUN THING'S A REAL PAIN SOMETIMES. IT'S NOT LIKE WE BURST INTO FLAMES OR ANYTHING...
Not right away, anyway.
BUT DAMN, DO WE GET ONE HELLUVA SUNBURN.
DO WE EVER.
TO COMBAT THAT, WE ALL HIT UP THE TANNING SALON FOUR TIMES A WEEK, LIKE CLOCKWORK.
FOUR?!!

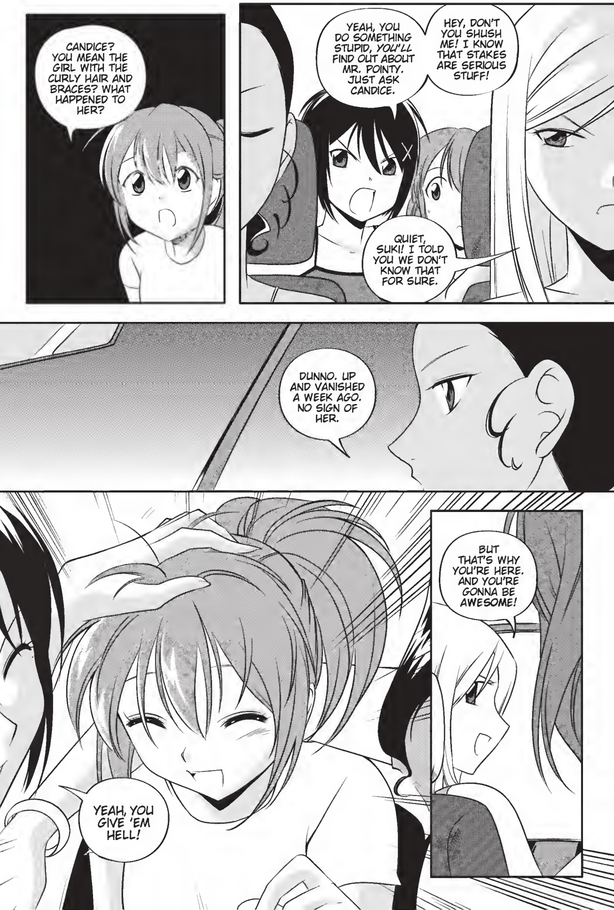

AND A SPRAY TAN TO TOP US OFF ON THE WEEKENDS.
YEP, THIRTY MINUTES IN A BED EVERY MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY...
I only have to go twice a week.
Lucky you.
OH, THANK YOU.
HERE, HAVE A MELON.

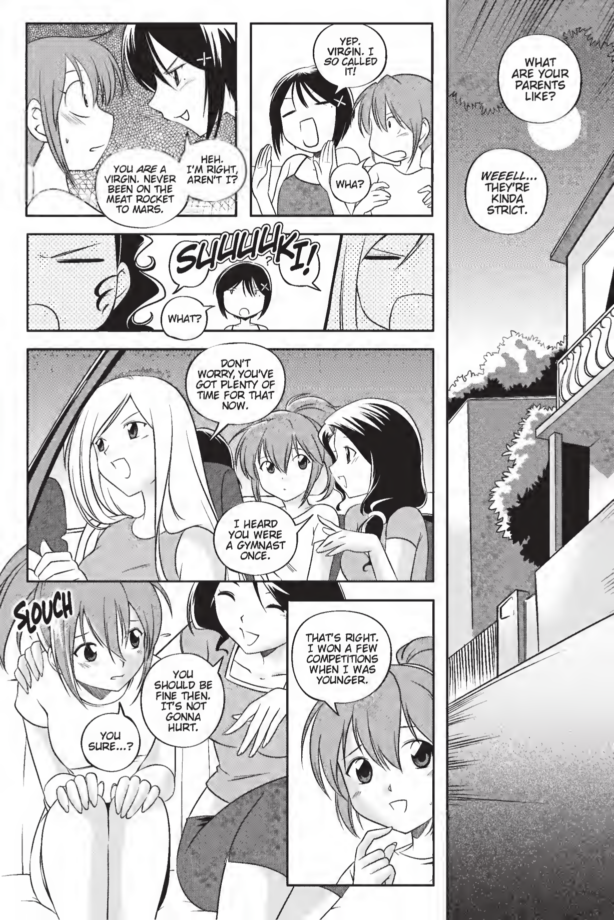

STCLUB
WHOLE SALE
NEXT PIECE OF ADVICE FROM YOUR MAKERS...
YOU'RE GONNA GO THROUGH A LOT OF SUNSCREEN. SO, UH...
BE SURE TO BUY IN BULK!
Sunscre SPF 100
THIS IS GONNA GET PRICEY.
YOU HAVE *NO* IDEA.
YOU STILL *PAY* FOR STUFF? I JUST GLAMOUR GUYS INTO GIVING ME WHATEVER I WANT.
THAT'S BECAUSE NOBODY'D GIVE YOU ANYTHING *OTHERWISE*.
ALL I'VE GOTTA DO IS GO ALL *GIRLS GONE WILD* ON THEM AND THEY'RE FALLING ALL OVER ME.
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT GUYS *LIKE* ASIAN CHICKS! THEY ALL THINK WE'RE INTO THAT *FREAKY* SHIT... LIKE YOUR *EX*-BOYFRIEND.
?!!

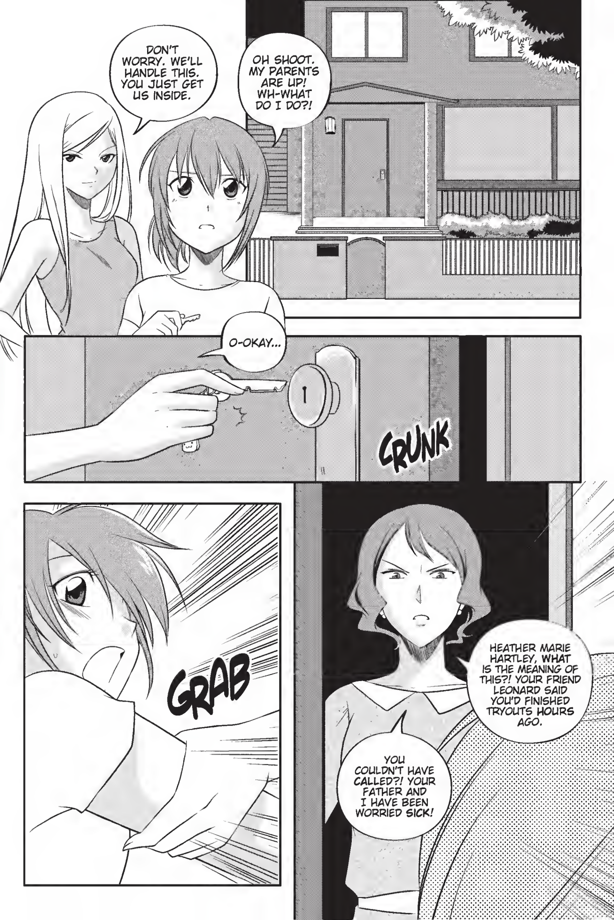

#*$@%!!
@$%*&!!
THANKS.
HERE, LET ME TOP YOU OFF.
UH, *THOSE* AREN'T BOOBS.
THESE ARE BOOBS.
YEAH, LAUGH IT UP WHILE YOU CAN.
JUST WAIT 'TIL YOU'RE NINE HUNDRED AND THREE...
AND GRUMBLING NONSTOP ABOUT YOUR UNDEAD BACK PROBLEMS.
Because Vampire Cheerleaders always have to look their best! ♡
AND NOW THE MOST IMPORTANT LESSON OF ALL FOR A VAMPIRE... STAYING UP ON THE LATEST FASHIONS!
UM, GUYS...
SO *WET SEAL* FIRST? OR GO FOR BROKE AND CHECK OUT *A&F*?
HOW 'BOUT WE JUST SKIP THE CLOTHES WHORING AND GO EAT SOMEBODY?
GO SUCK ON A MELON, SUKI.

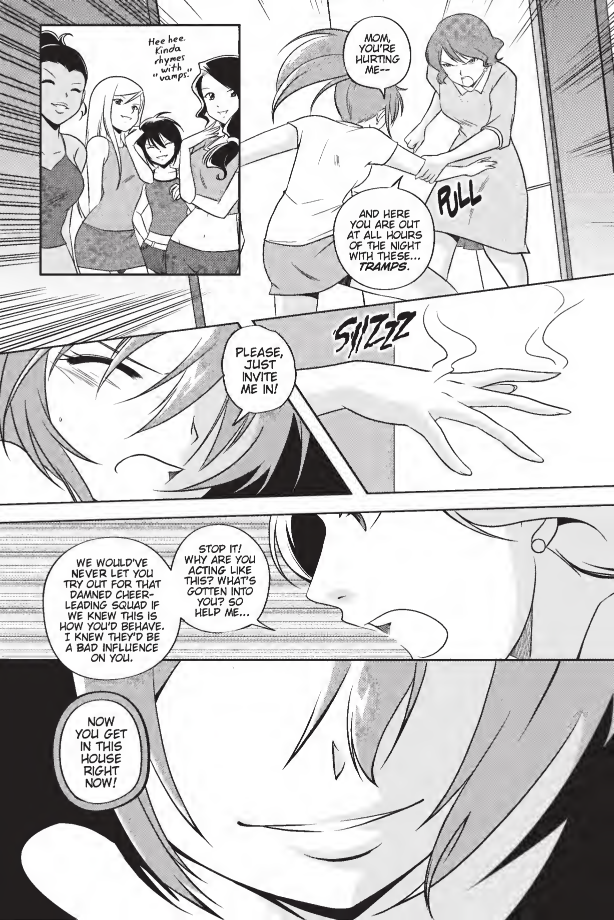

I REALLY HAVE TO GO PEE.
SOOOO, IS IT... SUPPOSED TO BE THIS COLOR?
TINKLE TINKLE
YEP.
'FRAID SO.
MELON?
UH, N-NO. I'M GOOD.
HEY! WE HAVE REFLECTIONS!
WHY WOULDN'T WE?
DON'T MIND SUKI. THERE'S PROBABLY A LOT OF THINGS YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT YET.
WHY DON'T YOU GO AHEAD AND ASK US WHATEVER YOU WANT. GO AHEAD. SHOOT.

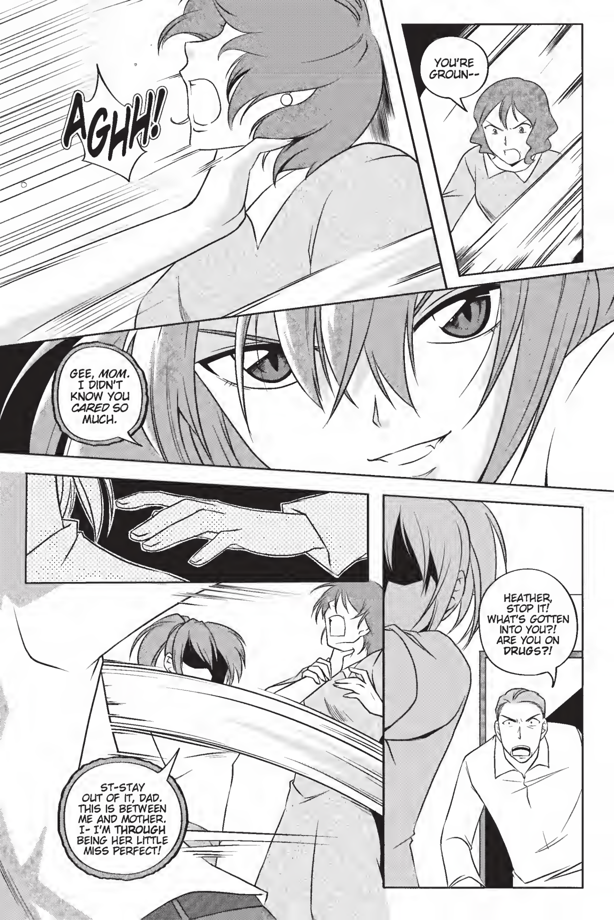

DO WE HAVE TO BE INVITED IN?
DEFINITELY TRUE.
YEAH, BUT THAT'S JUST GOOD MANNERS, YOU KNOW?
WHAT ABOUT COFFINS?
HAHAHAHA!
OH, GAWD NO.
WHO THE HECK WANTS TO SLEEP IN A COFFIN?
YEAH, THAT'S SICK.
I DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM WITH IT.
NATURALLY, COMING FROM THE GIRL WITH THE **DRACULA** FETISH.
CRUCIFIXES?
THEY'RE PRETTY.
GARLIC?
UGH, NASTY STUFF. IT'S LIKE DRINKING BLEACH. THAT SHIT'LL TEAR YOU UP INSIDE.
WHAT ABOUT STAKES AND STUFF?
JUST MAKES YOU FAT. I'D STICK WITH CHICKEN OR FISH, PERSONALLY.
YEAH. MOVING *RIGHT* ALONG...

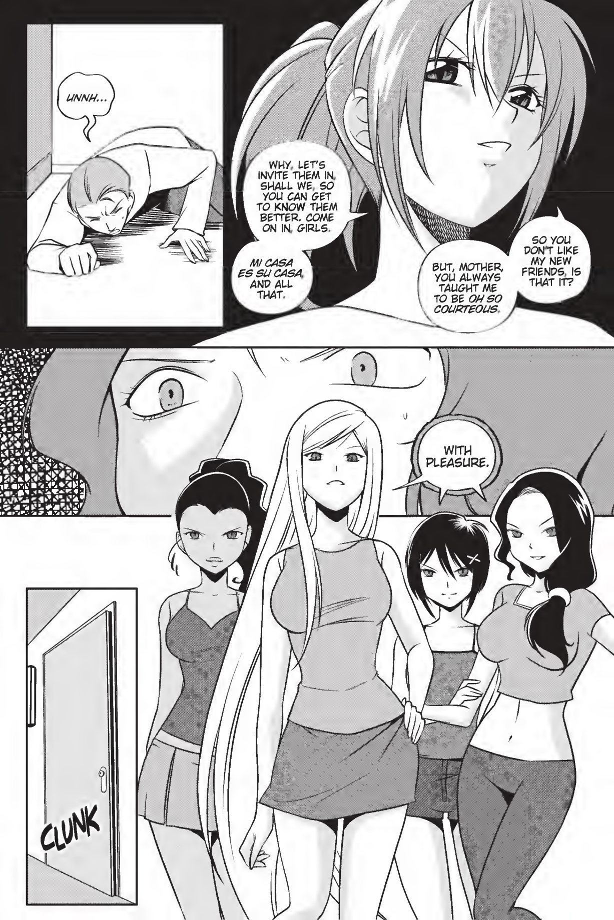

YEAH, YOU DO SOMETHING STUPID, *YOU'LL* FIND OUT ABOUT MR. POINTY. JUST ASK CANDICE.
QUIET, SUKI! I TOLD YOU WE DON'T KNOW THAT FOR SURE.
HEY, DON'T YOU SHUSH ME! I KNOW THAT STAKES ARE SERIOUS STUFF!
CANDICE? YOU MEAN THE GIRL WITH THE CURLY HAIR AND BRACES? WHAT HAPPENED TO HER?
DUNNO. UP AND VANISHED A WEEK AGO. NO SIGN OF HER.
BUT THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE. AND YOU'RE GONNA BE AWESOME!
YEAH, YOU GIVE 'EM HELL!

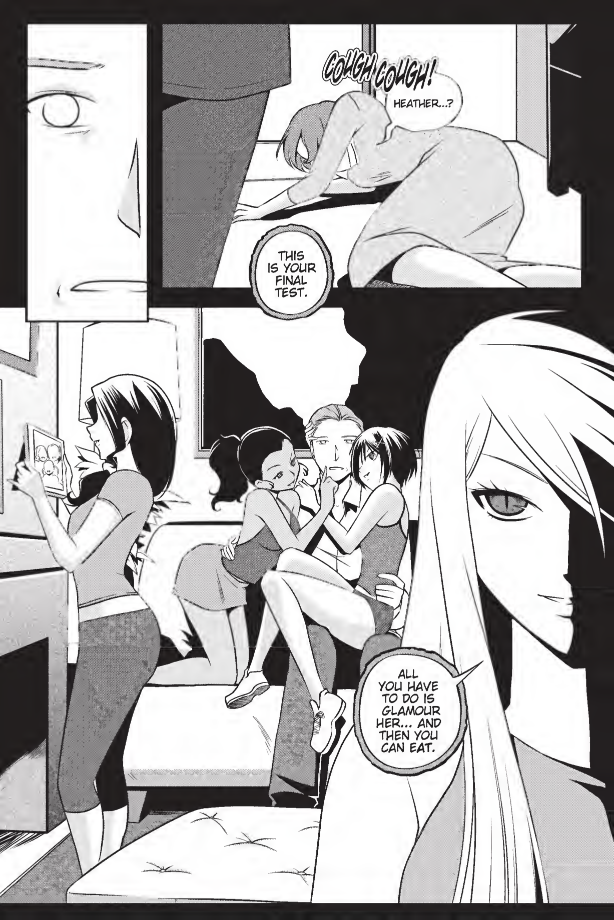

HEH. I'M RIGHT, AREN'T I?
YOU *ARE* A VIRGIN. NEVER BEEN ON THE MEAT ROCKET TO MARS.
YEP. VIRGIN. I SO CALLED IT!
WHA?
SUUUUKI!
WHAT?
DON'T WORRY, YOU'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT NOW.
I HEARD YOU WERE A GYMNAST ONCE.
THAT'S RIGHT. I WON A FEW COMPETITIONS WHEN I WAS YOUNGER.
SLOUCH
YOU SHOULD BE FINE THEN. IT'S NOT GONNA HURT.
YOU SURE...?
WHAT ARE YOUR PARENTS LIKE?
WEEELL... THEY'RE KINDA STRICT.

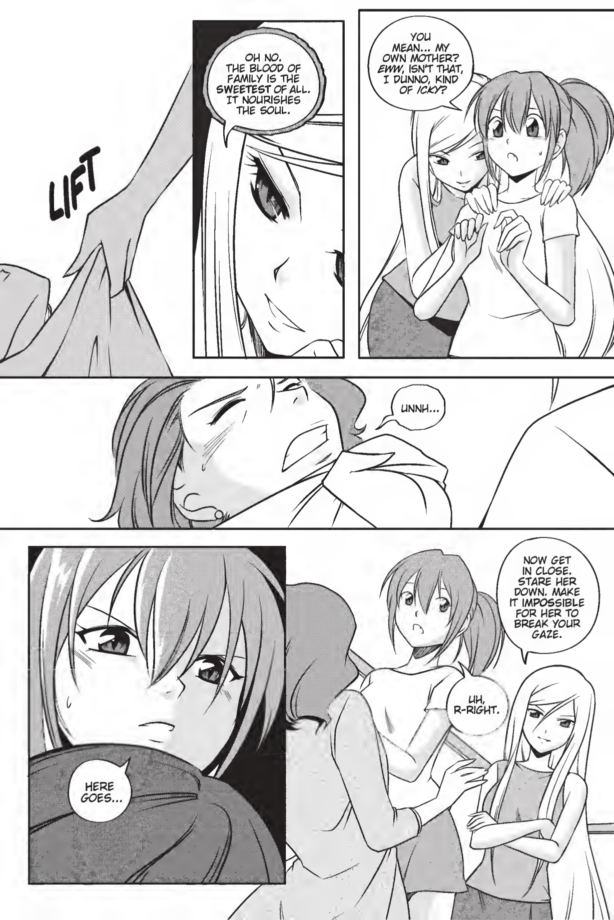

OH SHOOT. MY PARENTS ARE UP! WH-WHAT DO I DO?!
DON'T WORRY. WE'LL HANDLE THIS. YOU JUST GET US INSIDE.
O-OKAY...
CRUNK
GRAB
HEATHER MARIE HARTLEY, WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?! YOUR FRIEND LEONARD SAID YOU'D FINISHED TRYOUTS HOURS AGO.
YOU COULDN'T HAVE CALLED?! YOUR FATHER AND I HAVE BEEN WORRIED SICK!

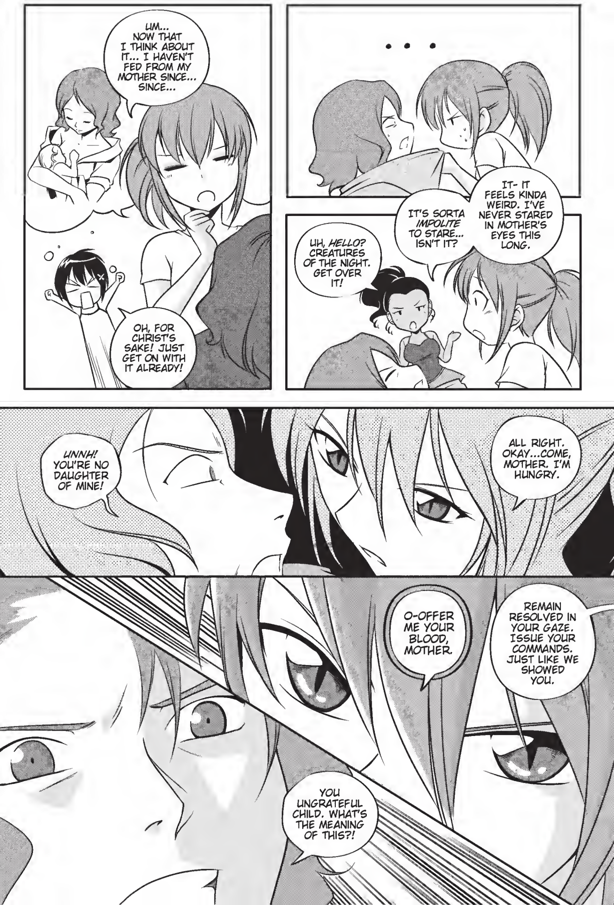

MOM, YOU'RE HURTING ME--
PULL
AND HERE YOU ARE OUT AT ALL HOURS OF THE NIGHT WITH THESE... *TRAMPS*.
Hee hee. Kinda rhymes with "vamps."
PLEASE, JUST INVITE ME IN!
SSIZZZ
STOP IT! WHY ARE YOU ACTING LIKE THIS? WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU? SO HELP ME...
WE WOULD'VE NEVER LET YOU TRY OUT FOR THAT DAMNED CHEERLEADING SQUAD IF WE KNEW THIS IS HOW YOU'D BEHAVE. I KNEW THEY'D BE A BAD INFLUENCE ON YOU.
NOW YOU GET IN THIS HOUSE RIGHT NOW!

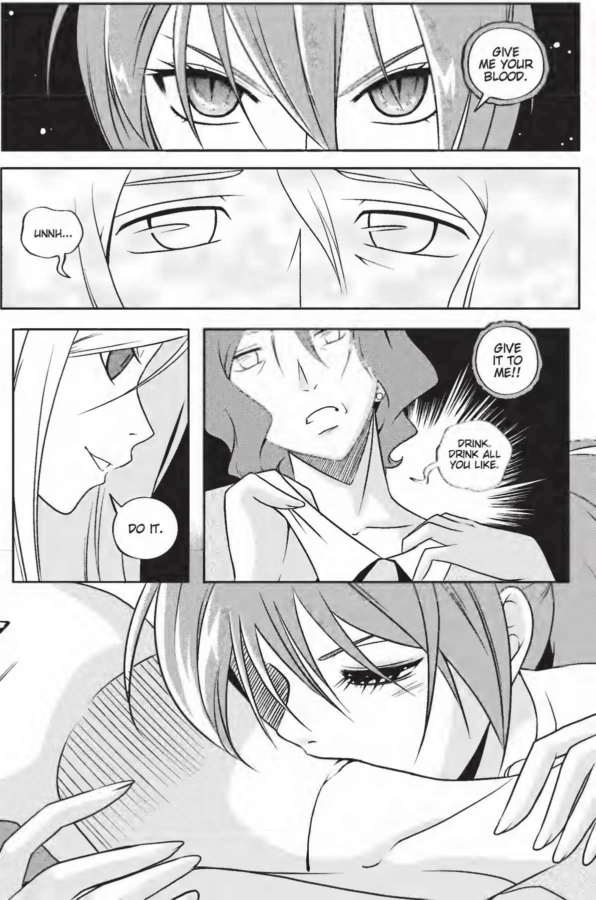

YOU'RE GROUN--
AGHH!
GEE, *MOM.* I DIDN'T KNOW YOU *CARED* SO MUCH.
HEATHER, STOP IT! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?! ARE YOU ON DRUGS?!
ST-STAY OUT OF IT, DAD. THIS IS BETWEEN ME AND MOTHER. I- I'M THROUGH BEING HER LITTLE MISS PERFECT!

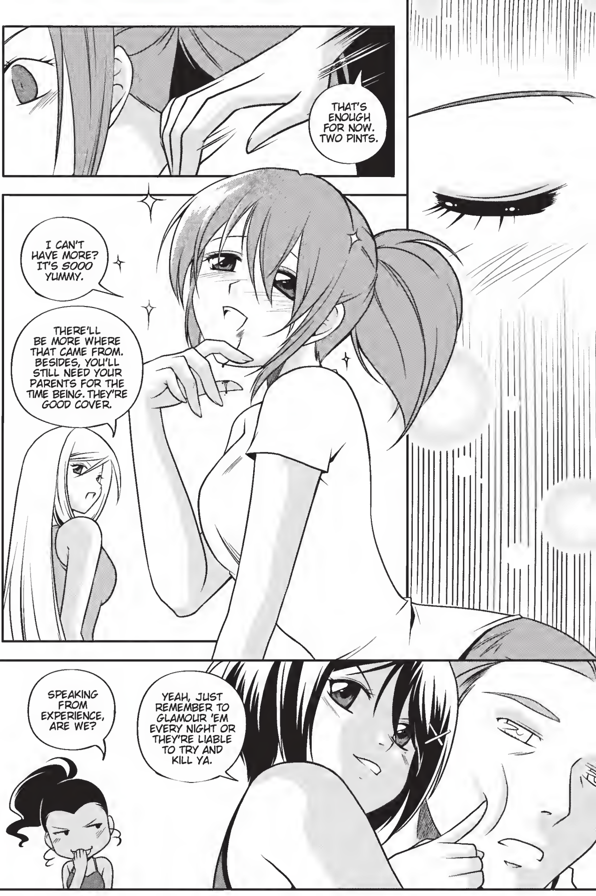

SO YOU DON'T LIKE MY NEW FRIENDS, IS THAT IT?
BUT, MOTHER, YOU ALWAYS TAUGHT ME TO BE *OH SO COURTEOUS.*
WHY, LET'S INVITE THEM IN, SHALL WE, SO YOU CAN GET TO KNOW THEM BETTER. COME ON IN, GIRLS.
MI CASA ES SU CASA, AND ALL THAT.
UNNH...
WITH PLEASURE.
CLUNK

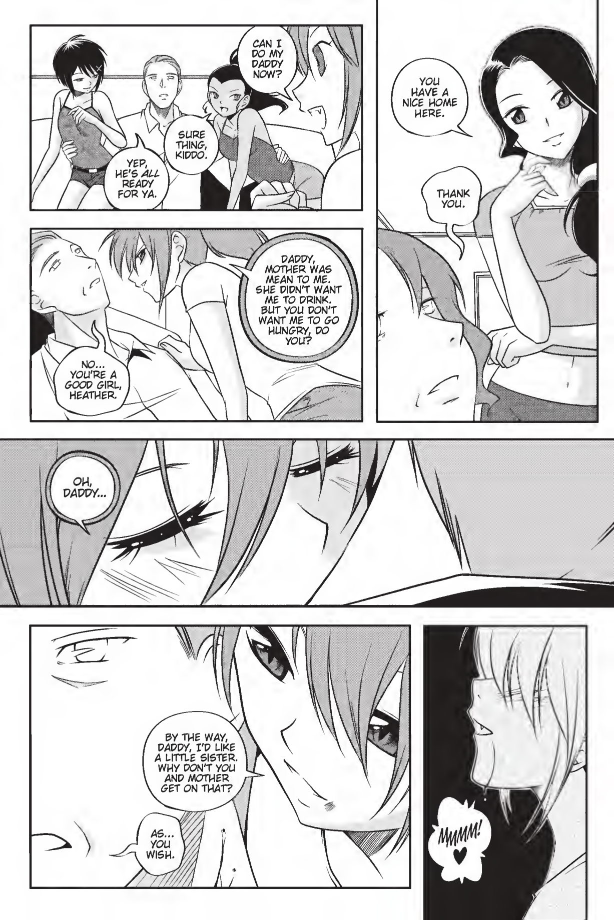

COUGH COUGH!
HEATHER...?
THIS IS YOUR FINAL TEST.
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GLAMOUR HER... AND THEN YOU CAN EAT.

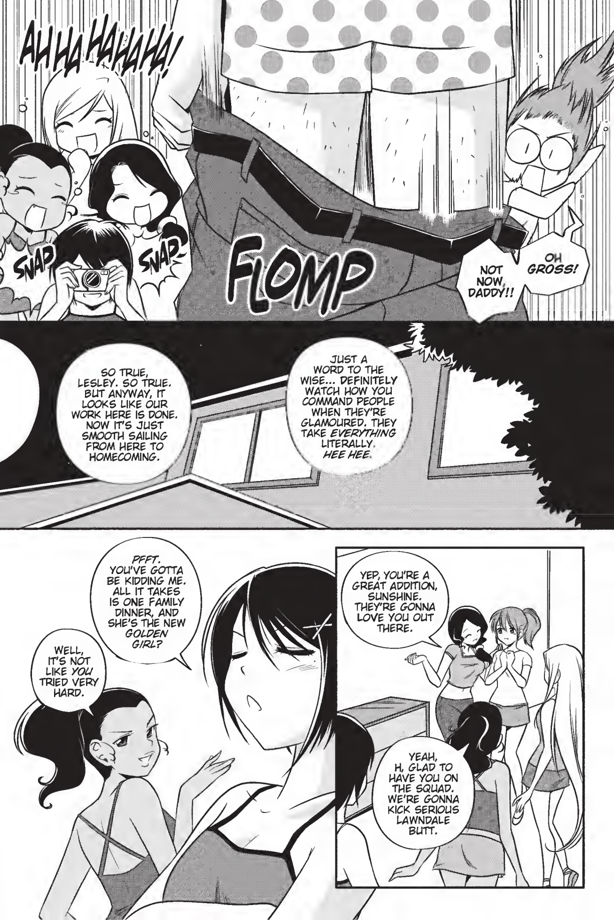

YOU MEAN... MY OWN MOTHER? *EWW*, ISN'T THAT, I DUNNO, KIND OF *ICKY*?
OH NO. THE BLOOD OF FAMILY IS THE **SWEETEST** OF ALL. IT NOURISHES THE SOUL.
LIFT
UNNH...
NOW GET IN CLOSE. STARE HER DOWN. MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR HER TO BREAK YOUR GAZE.
UH, R-RIGHT.
HERE GOES...

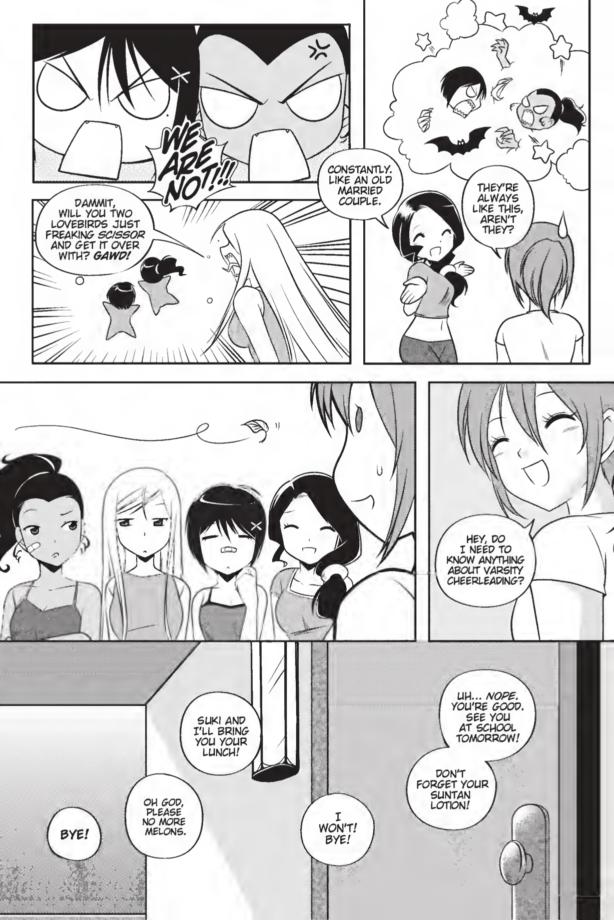

UM... NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT... I HAVEN'T FED FROM MY MOTHER SINCE... SINCE...
OH, FOR CHRIST'S SAKE! JUST GET ON WITH IT ALREADY!
• • •
IT'S SORTA *IMPOLITE* TO STARE... ISN'T IT?
IT- IT FEELS KINDA WEIRD. I'VE NEVER STARED IN MOTHER'S EYES THIS LONG.
UH, *HELLO?* CREATURES OF THE NIGHT. GET OVER IT!
ALL RIGHT. OKAY...COME, MOTHER. I'M HUNGRY.
UNNH! YOU'RE NO DAUGHTER OF MINE!
REMAIN RESOLVED IN YOUR GAZE. ISSUE YOUR COMMANDS. JUST LIKE WE SHOWED YOU.
O-OFFER ME YOUR BLOOD, MOTHER.
YOU UNGRATEFUL CHILD. WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?!

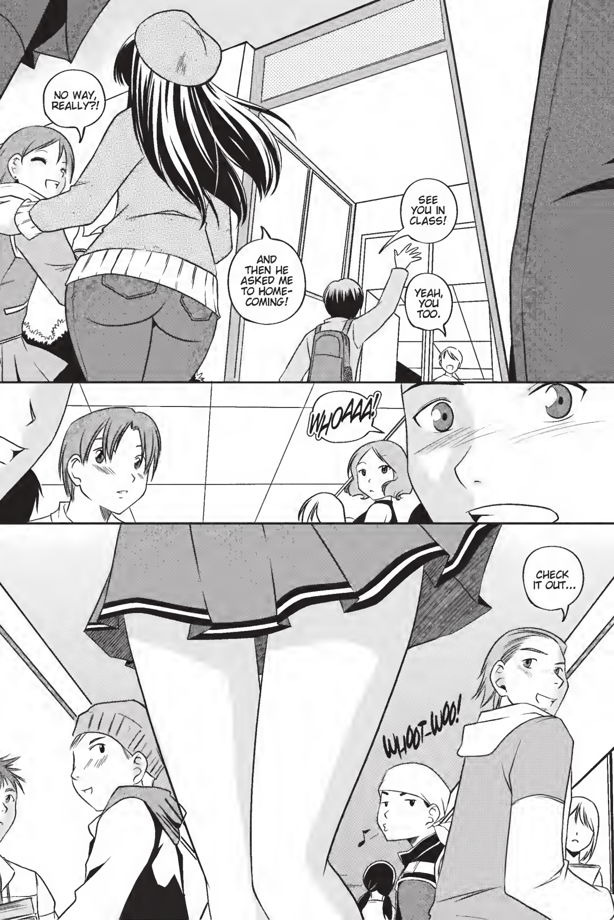

GIVE ME YOUR BLOOD.
UNNH...
GIVE IT TO ME!!
DRINK. DRINK ALL YOU LIKE.
DO IT.

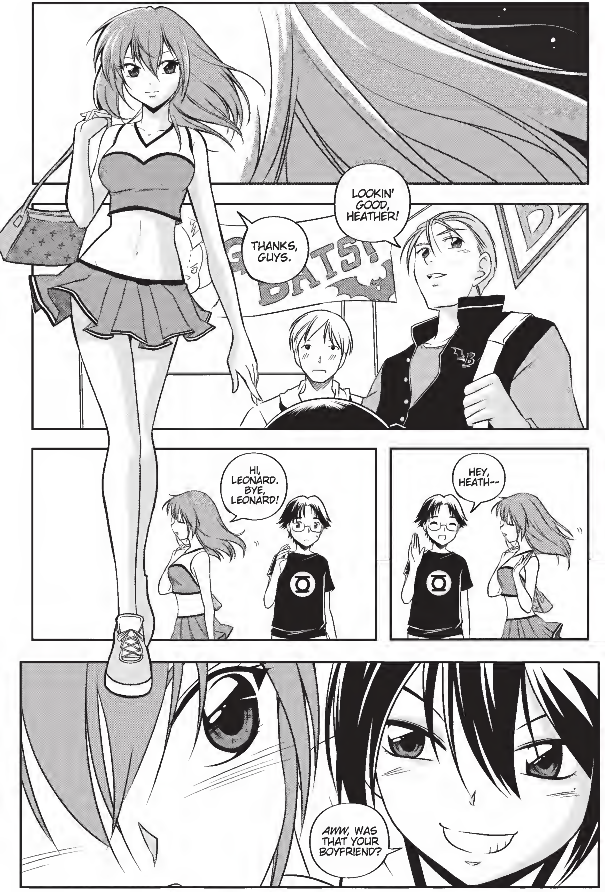

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW. TWO PINTS.
I CAN'T HAVE MORE? IT'S *SOOO* YUMMY.
THERE'LL BE MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM. BESIDES, YOU'LL STILL NEED YOUR PARENTS FOR THE TIME BEING. THEY'RE *GOOD COVER.*
YEAH, JUST REMEMBER TO GLAMOUR 'EM EVERY NIGHT OR THEY'RE LIABLE TO TRY AND KILL YA.
SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE, ARE WE?

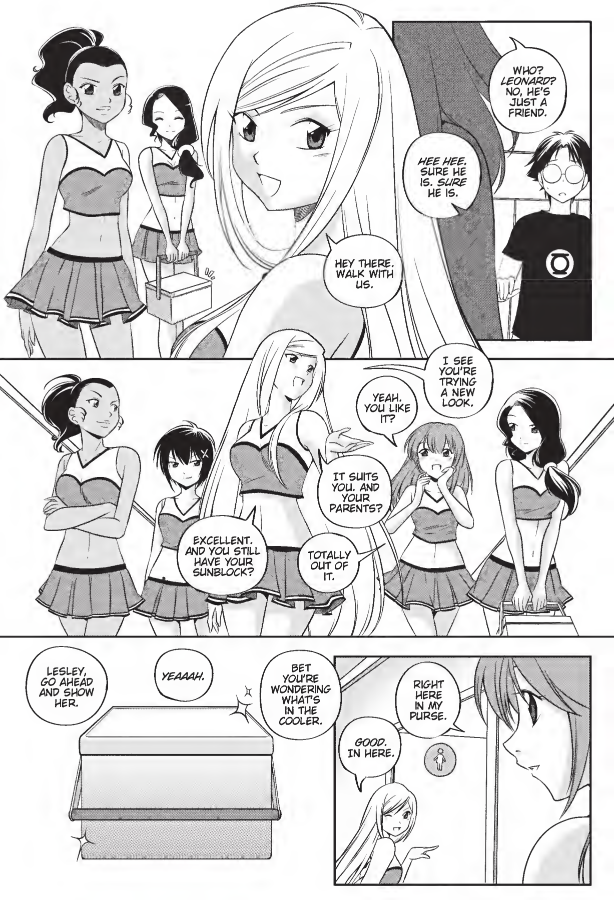

CAN I DO MY DADDY NOW?
SURE THING, KIDDO.
YEP, HE'S *ALL* READY FOR YA.
DADDY, MOTHER WAS MEAN TO ME. SHE DIDN'T WANT ME TO DRINK. BUT YOU DON'T WANT ME TO GO HUNGRY, DO YOU?
NO... YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL, HEATHER.
YOU HAVE A NICE HOME HERE.
THANK YOU.
OH, DADDY...
BY THE WAY, DADDY, I'D LIKE A LITTLE SISTER. WHY DON'T YOU AND MOTHER GET ON THAT?
AS... YOU WISH.
MMMM! ♥

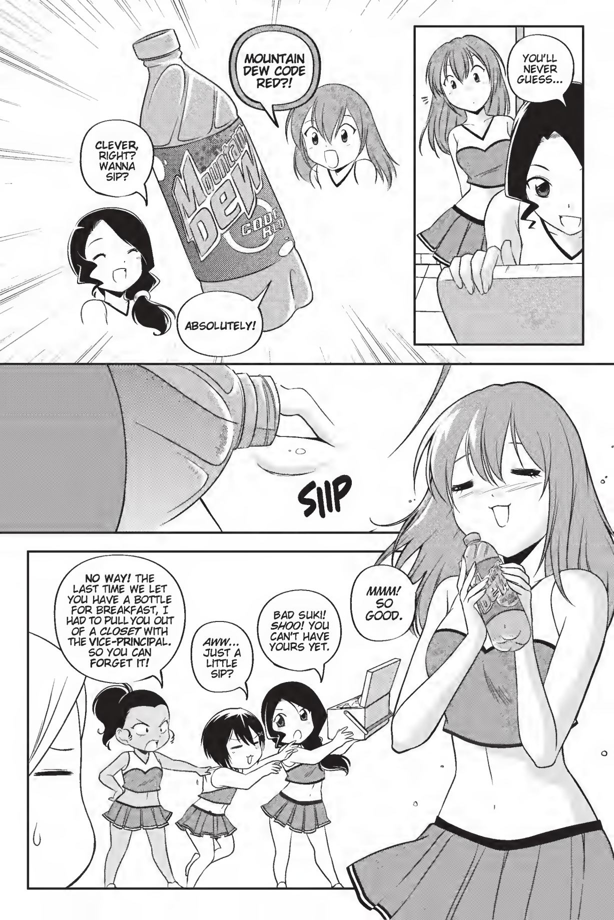

AH HA HAHAHA!
SNAP
SNAP
FLOMP
NOT NOW, DADDY!!
OH GROSS!
SO TRUE, LESLEY. SO TRUE. BUT ANYWAY, IT LOOKS LIKE OUR WORK HERE IS DONE. NOW IT'S JUST SMOOTH SAILING FROM HERE TO HOMECOMING.
JUST A WORD TO THE WISE... DEFINITELY WATCH HOW YOU COMMAND PEOPLE WHEN THEY'RE GLAMOURED. THEY TAKE *EVERYTHING* LITERALLY. *HEE HEE.*
PFFT. YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME. ALL IT TAKES IS ONE FAMILY DINNER, AND SHE'S THE NEW *GOLDEN GIRL?*
WELL, IT'S NOT LIKE *YOU* TRIED VERY HARD.
YEP, YOU'RE A GREAT ADDITION, SUNSHINE. THEY'RE GONNA LOVE YOU OUT THERE.
YEAH, H, GLAD TO HAVE YOU ON THE SQUAD. WE'RE GONNA KICK SERIOUS LAWNDALE BUTT.

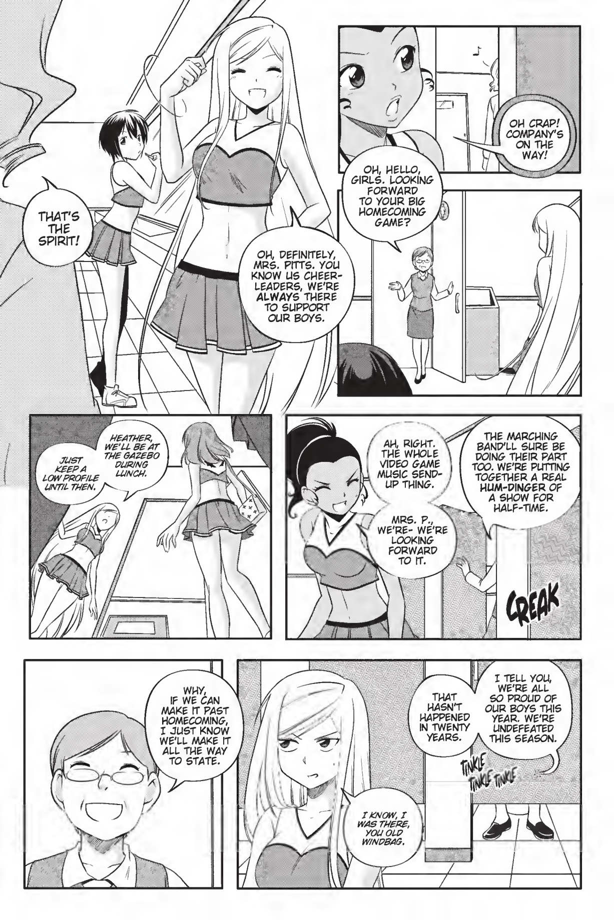

WE ARE NOT!!!
DAMMIT, WILL YOU TWO LOVEBIRDS JUST FREAKING *SCISSOR* AND GET IT OVER WITH? ***GAWD!***
THEY'RE ALWAYS LIKE THIS, AREN'T THEY?
CONSTANTLY. LIKE AN OLD MARRIED COUPLE.
HEY, DO I NEED TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT VARSITY CHEERLEADING?
UH... *NOPE.* YOU'RE GOOD. SEE YOU AT SCHOOL TOMORROW!
DON'T FORGET YOUR SUNTAN LOTION!
SUKI AND I'LL BRING YOU YOUR LUNCH!
I WON'T! BYE!
OH GOD, PLEASE NO MORE MELONS.
BYE!

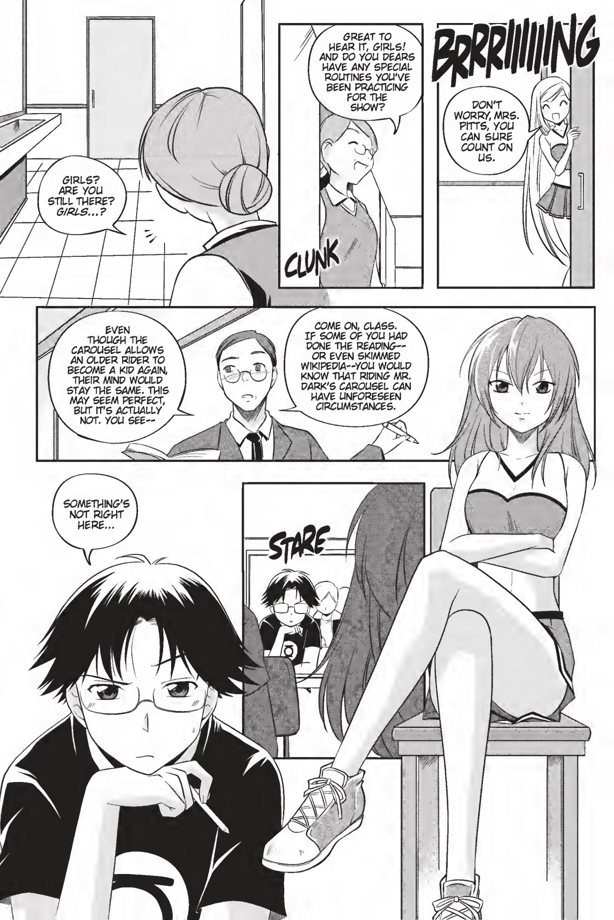

AND THEN HE ASKED ME TO HOMECOMING!
NO WAY, REALLY?!
SEE YOU IN CLASS!
YEAH, YOU TOO.
WHOAAA!
CHECK IT OUT...
WHOOT-WOO!

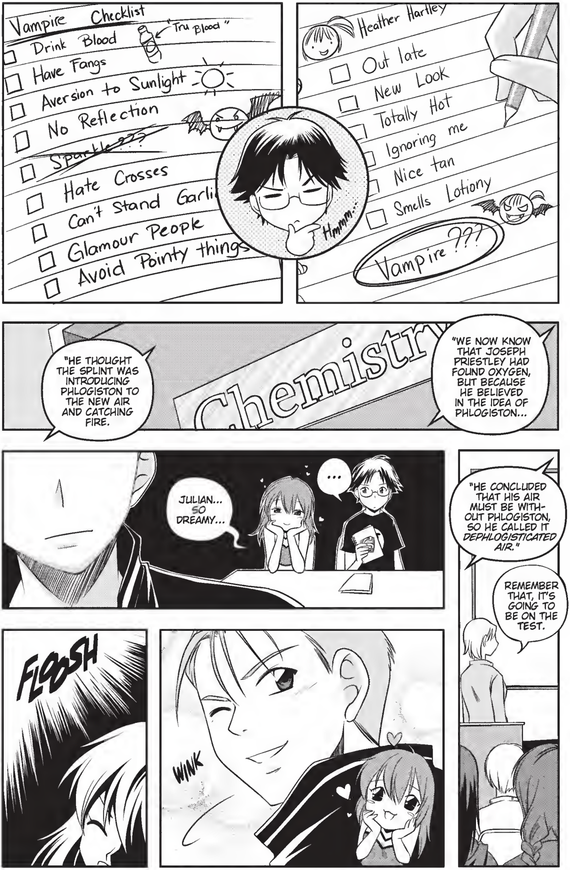

LOOKIN' GOOD, HEATHER!
THANKS, GUYS.
BATS!
HEY, HEATH--
HI, LEONARD. BYE, LEONARD!
AWW, WAS THAT YOUR BOYFRIEND?

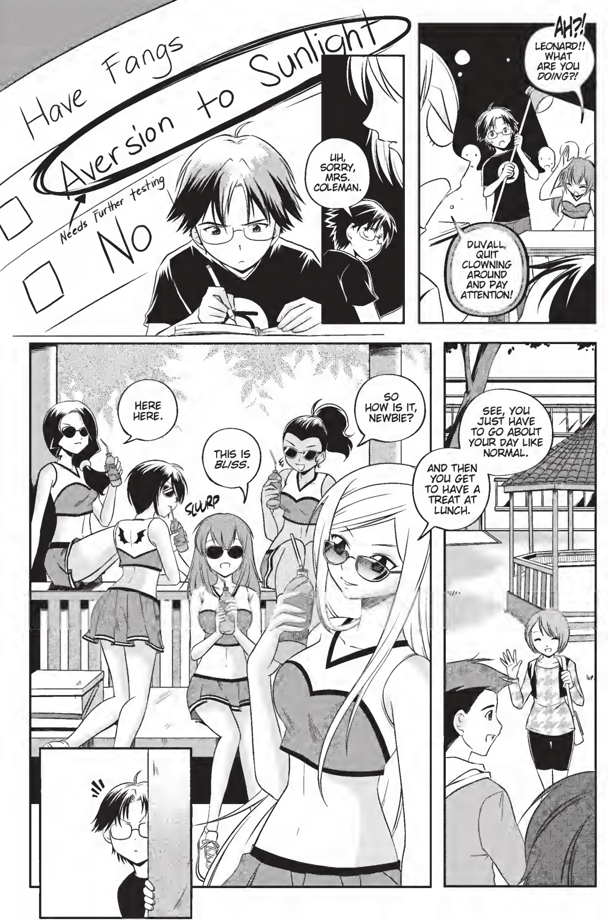

WHO? *LEONARD?* NO, HE'S JUST A FRIEND.
HEE HEE. SURE HE IS. *SURE* HE IS.
HEY THERE. WALK WITH US.
I SEE YOU'RE TRYING A NEW LOOK.
YEAH. YOU LIKE IT?
IT SUITS YOU. AND YOUR PARENTS?
TOTALLY OUT OF IT.
EXCELLENT. AND YOU STILL HAVE YOUR SUNBLOCK?
RIGHT HERE IN MY PURSE.
GOOD. IN HERE.
BET YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT'S IN THE COOLER.
YEAAAH.
LESLEY, GO AHEAD AND SHOW HER.


YOU'LL NEVER GUESS...
MOUNTAIN DEW CODE RED?!
Mountain Dew CODE RED
CLEVER, RIGHT? WANNA SIP?
ABSOLUTELY!
SIIP
MMM! SO GOOD.
BAD SUKI! *SHOO!* YOU CAN'T HAVE YOURS YET.
AWW... JUST A LITTLE SIP?
NO WAY! THE LAST TIME WE LET YOU HAVE A BOTTLE FOR BREAKFAST, I HAD TO PULL YOU OUT OF A *CLOSET* WITH THE VICE-PRINCIPAL. SO YOU CAN FORGET IT!

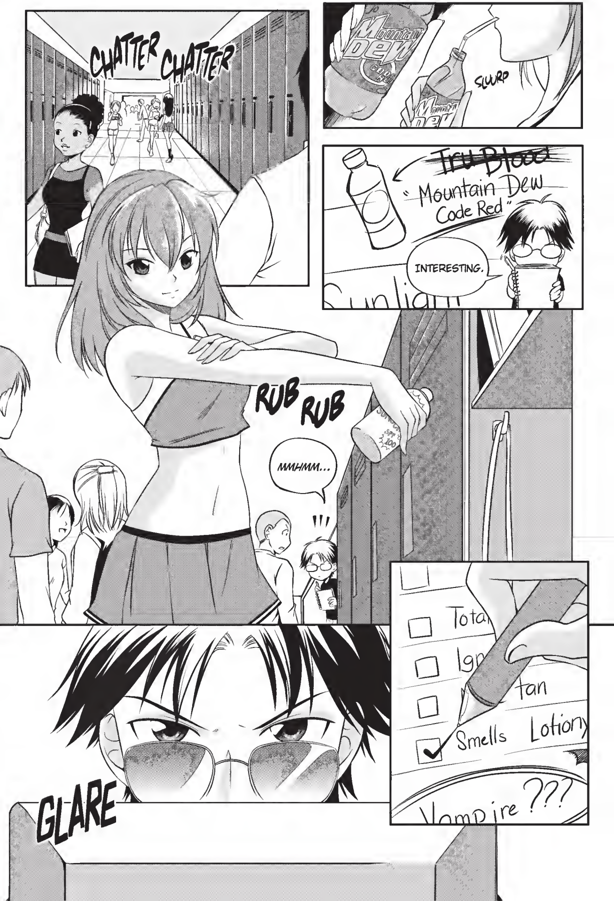

OH CRAP! COMPANY'S ON THE WAY!
OH, HELLO, GIRLS. LOOKING FORWARD TO YOUR BIG HOMECOMING GAME?
OH, DEFINITELY, MRS. PITTS. YOU KNOW US CHEERLEADERS, WE'RE ALWAYS THERE TO SUPPORT OUR BOYS.
THAT'S THE SPIRIT!
HEATHER, WE'LL BE AT THE GAZEBO DURING LUNCH.
JUST KEEP A LOW PROFILE UNTIL THEN.
THE MARCHING BAND'LL SURE BE DOING THEIR PART TOO. WE'RE PUTTING TOGETHER A REAL HUM-DINGER OF A SHOW FOR HALF-TIME.
AH, RIGHT. THE WHOLE VIDEO GAME MUSIC SEND-UP THING.
MRS. P., WE'RE- WE'RE LOOKING FORWARD TO IT.
CREAK
I TELL YOU, WE'RE ALL SO PROUD OF OUR BOYS THIS YEAR. WE'RE UNDEFEATED THIS SEASON.
THAT HASN'T HAPPENED IN TWENTY YEARS.
TINKLE TINKLE TINKLE
WHY, IF WE CAN MAKE IT PAST HOMECOMING, I JUST KNOW WE'LL MAKE IT ALL THE WAY TO STATE.
I KNOW, I WAS THERE, YOU OLD WINDBAG.

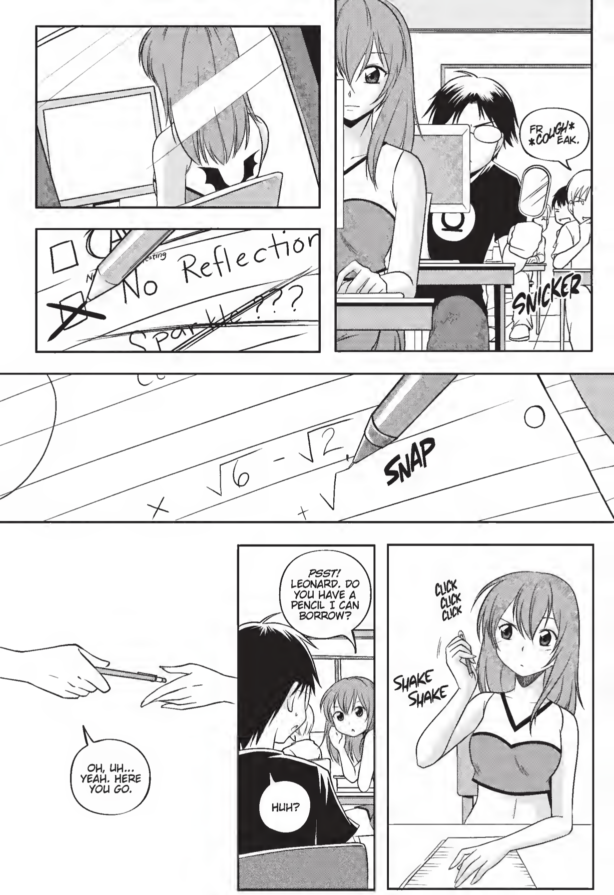

BRRRIIIIIING
DON'T WORRY, MRS. PITTS, YOU CAN SURE COUNT ON US.
GREAT TO HEAR IT, GIRLS! AND DO YOU DEARS HAVE ANY SPECIAL ROUTINES YOU'VE BEEN PRACTICING FOR THE SHOW?
CLUNK
GIRLS? ARE YOU STILL THERE? *GIRLS...?*
COME ON, CLASS. IF SOME OF YOU HAD DONE THE READING-- OR EVEN SKIMMED WIKIPEDIA--YOU WOULD KNOW THAT RIDING MR. DARK'S CAROUSEL CAN HAVE UNFORESEEN CIRCUMSTANCES.
EVEN THOUGH THE CAROUSEL ALLOWS AN OLDER RIDER TO BECOME A KID AGAIN, THEIR MIND WOULD STAY THE SAME. THIS MAY SEEM PERFECT, BUT IT'S ACTUALLY NOT. YOU SEE--
STARE
SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT HERE...

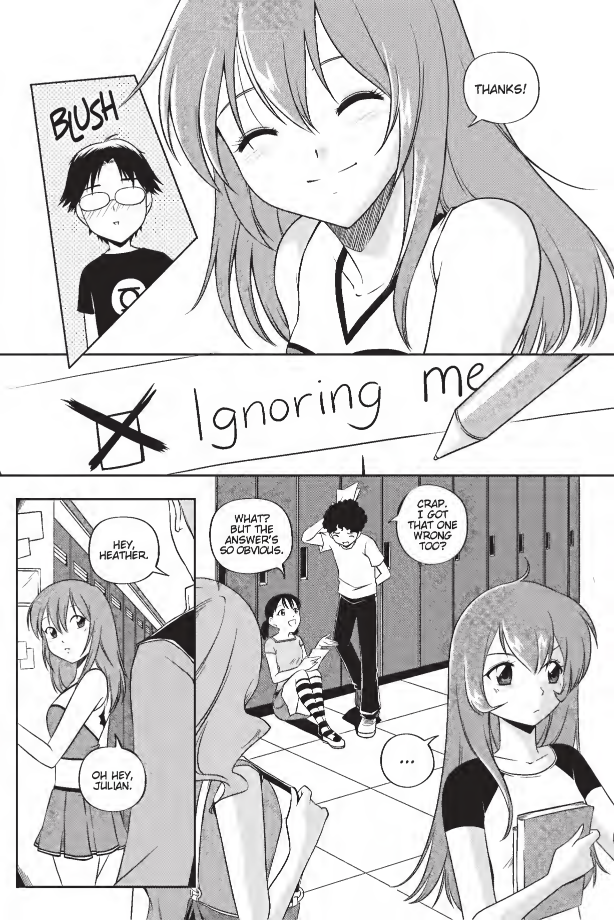

Vampire Checklist
☐ Drink Blood
"Tru Blood"
☐ Have Fangs
☐ Aversion to Sunlight
☐ No Reflection
☐ ~~Sparkle???~~
☐ Hate Crosses
☐ Can't Stand Garli
☐ Glamour People
☐ Avoid Pointy things
Hmmm...
Heather Hartley
☐ Out late
☐ New Look
☐ Totally Hot
☐ Ignoring me
☐ Nice tan
☐ Smells Lotiony
Vampire???
Chemistry
"WE NOW KNOW THAT JOSEPH PRIESTLEY HAD FOUND OXYGEN, BUT BECAUSE HE BELIEVED IN THE IDEA OF PHLOGISTON...
"HE THOUGHT THE SPLINT WAS INTRODUCING PHLOGISTON TO THE NEW AIR AND CATCHING FIRE.
JULIAN... SO DREAMY...
...
"HE CONCLUDED THAT HIS AIR MUST BE WITHOUT PHLOGISTON, SO HE CALLED IT *DEPHLOGISTICATED AIR.*"
REMEMBER THAT, IT'S GOING TO BE ON THE TEST.
FLOOSH
WINK

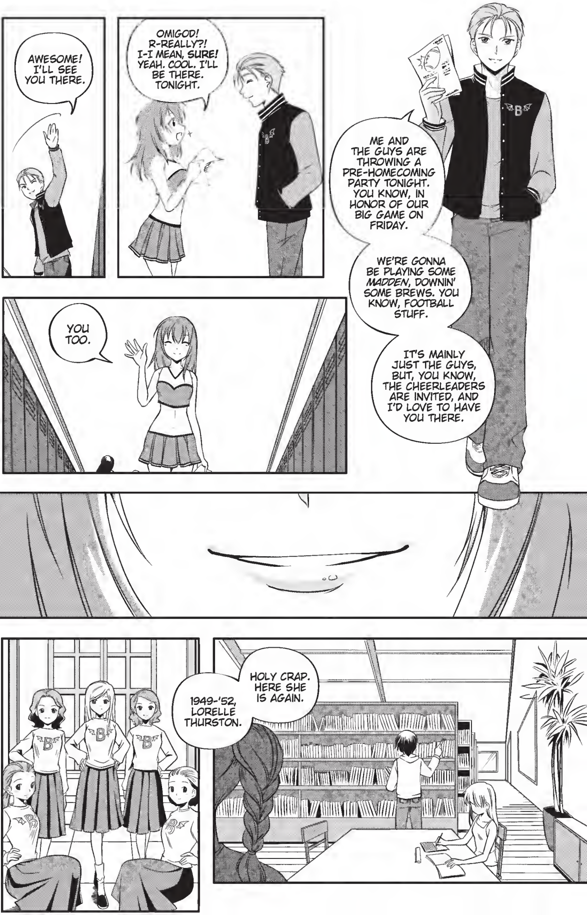


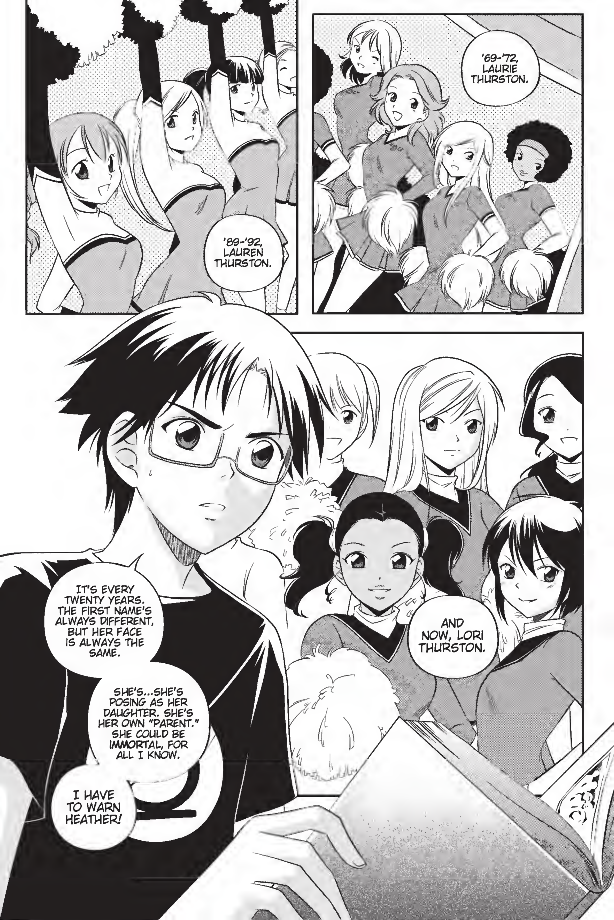
Have Fangs
Aversion to Sunlight
Needs Further testing
No
UH, SORRY, MRS. COLEMAN.
AH?!
LEONARD!! WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?!*
DUVALL, QUIT CLOWNING AROUND AND PAY ATTENTION!
HERE HERE.
THIS IS *BLISS.*
SLURP
SO HOW IS IT, NEWBIE?
SEE, YOU JUST HAVE TO GO ABOUT YOUR DAY LIKE NORMAL.
AND THEN YOU GET TO HAVE A TREAT AT LUNCH.

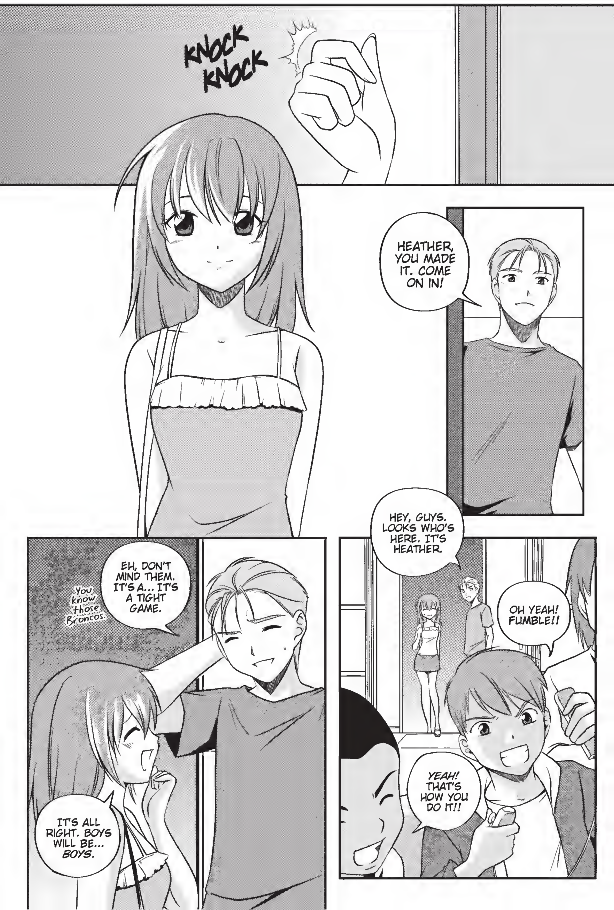

CHATTER CHATTER
Mountain Dew
SLURP
~~Tru Blood~~
"Mountain Dew Code Red"
INTERESTING.
Sunlian
RUB RUB
SUNSC
SPF 100
MMHMM...
!!!
Tota
Ign
tan
Smells Lotiony
Vampire ???
GLARE

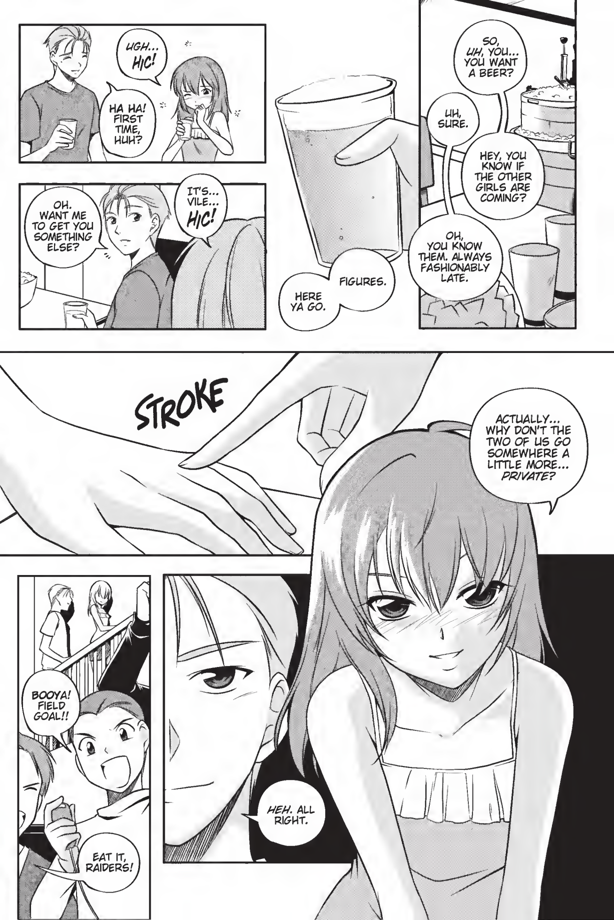

FR*COUGH*EAK.
SNICKER
☐ CA
N testing
☒ No Reflection
~~Sparkle???~~
$\sqrt{6} - \sqrt{2},$
$+ \sqrt{}$
SNAP
CLICK CLICK CLICK
SHAKE SHAKE
PSST! LEONARD. DO YOU HAVE A PENCIL I CAN BORROW?
HUH?
OH, UH... YEAH. HERE YOU GO.

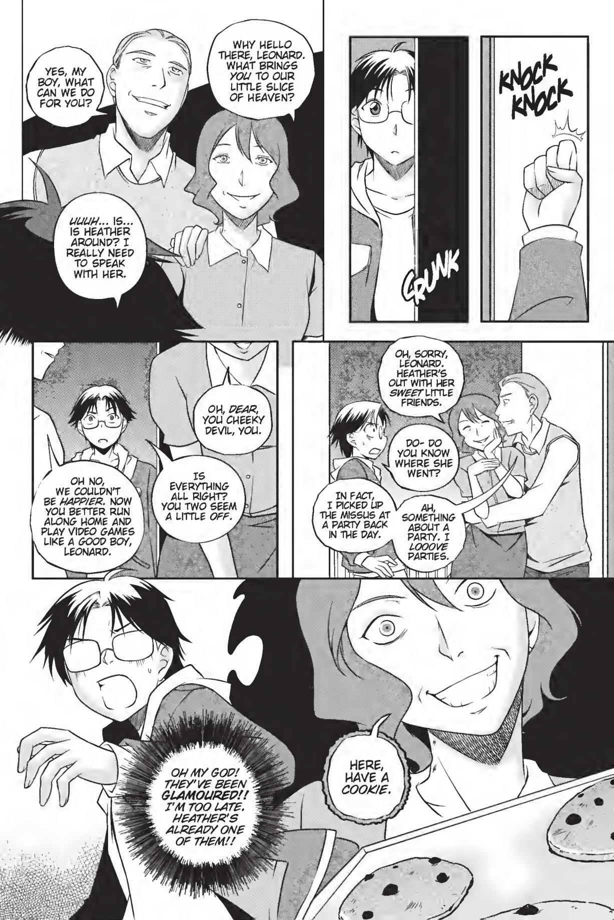

THANKS!
BLUSH
Ignoring me
HEY, HEATHER.
OH HEY, JULIAN.
CRAP. I GOT THAT ONE WRONG TOO?
WHAT? BUT THE ANSWER'S SO OBVIOUS.
...

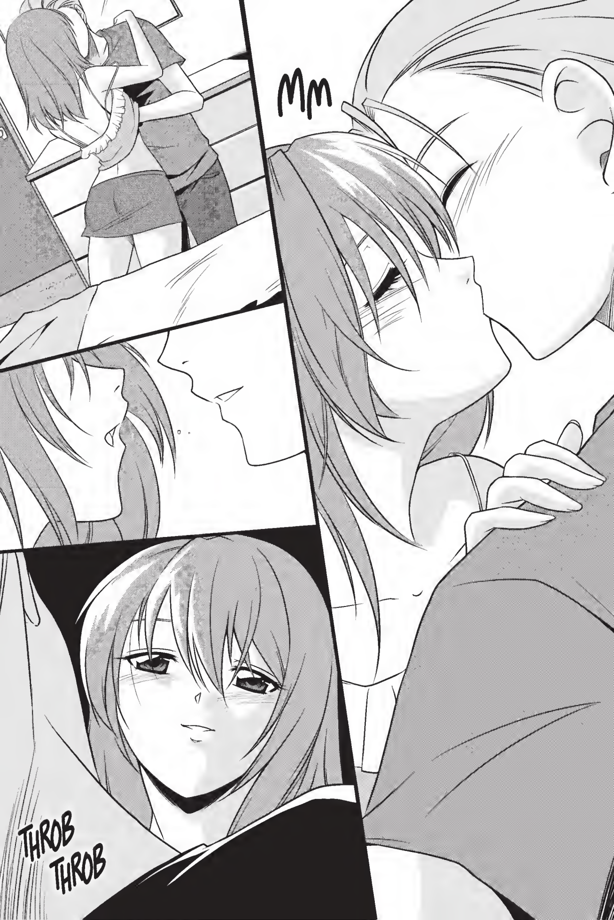

ME AND THE GUYS ARE THROWING A PRE-HOMECOMING PARTY TONIGHT. YOU KNOW, IN HONOR OF OUR BIG GAME ON FRIDAY.
WE'RE GONNA BE PLAYING SOME *MADDEN*, DOWNIN' SOME BREWS. YOU KNOW, FOOTBALL STUFF.
IT'S MAINLY JUST THE GUYS, BUT, YOU KNOW, THE CHEERLEADERS ARE INVITED, AND I'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU THERE.
OMIGOD! R-REALLY?! I-I MEAN, **SURE!** YEAH. COOL. I'LL BE THERE. TONIGHT.
AWESOME! I'LL SEE YOU THERE.
YOU TOO.
HOLY CRAP. HERE SHE IS AGAIN.
1949-'52, LORELLE THURSTON.

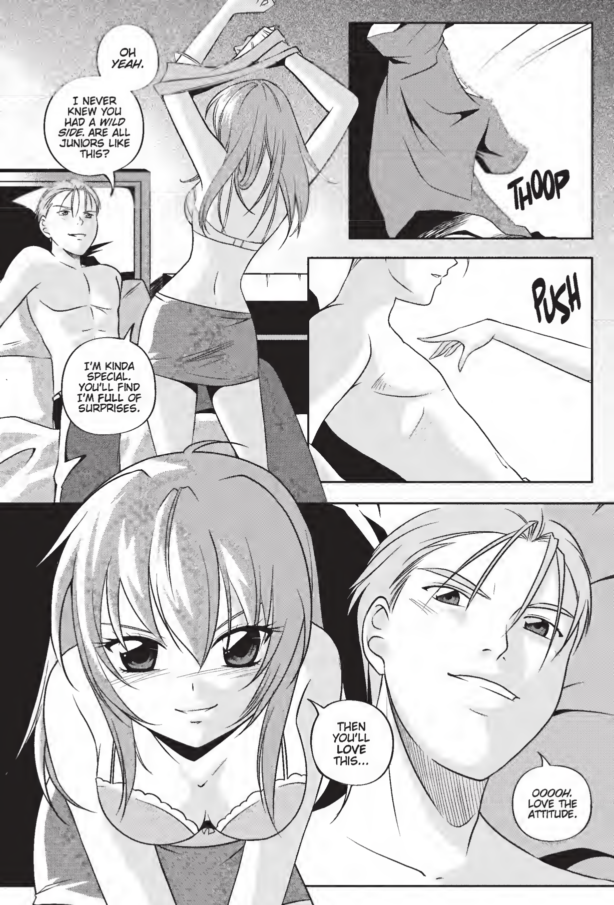

'69-'72, LAURIE THURSTON.
'89-'92, LAUREN THURSTON.
AND NOW, LORI THURSTON.
IT'S EVERY TWENTY YEARS. THE FIRST NAME'S ALWAYS DIFFERENT, BUT HER FACE IS ALWAYS THE SAME.
SHE'S...SHE'S POSING AS HER DAUGHTER. SHE'S HER OWN "PARENT." SHE COULD BE IMMORTAL, FOR ALL I KNOW.
I HAVE TO WARN HEATHER!

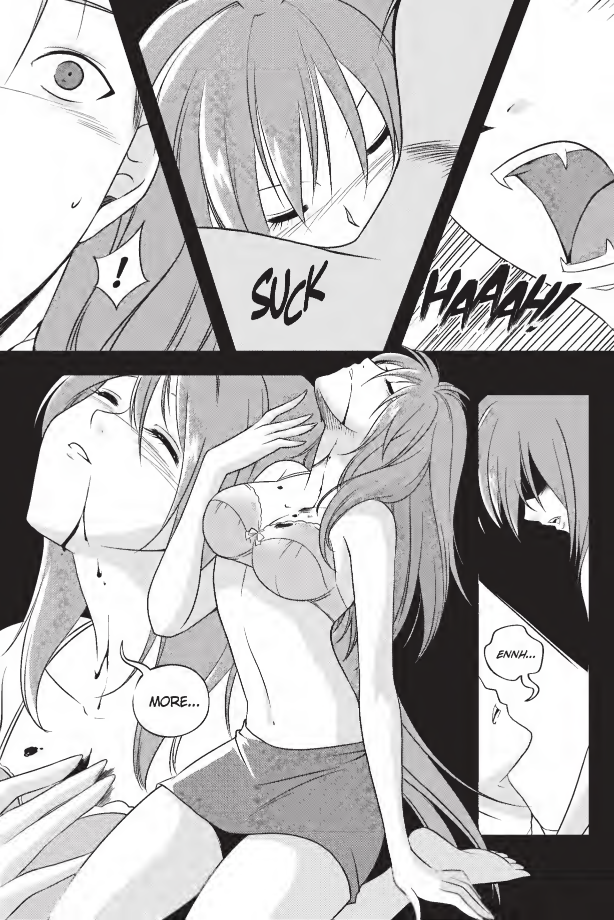

KNOCK KNOCK
HEATHER, YOU MADE IT. COME ON IN!
HEY, GUYS. LOOKS WHO'S HERE. IT'S HEATHER.
OH YEAH! FUMBLE!!
YEAH! THAT'S HOW YOU DO IT!!
EH, DON'T MIND THEM. IT'S A... IT'S A TIGHT GAME.
You know those Broncos.
IT'S ALL RIGHT. BOYS WILL BE... BOYS.

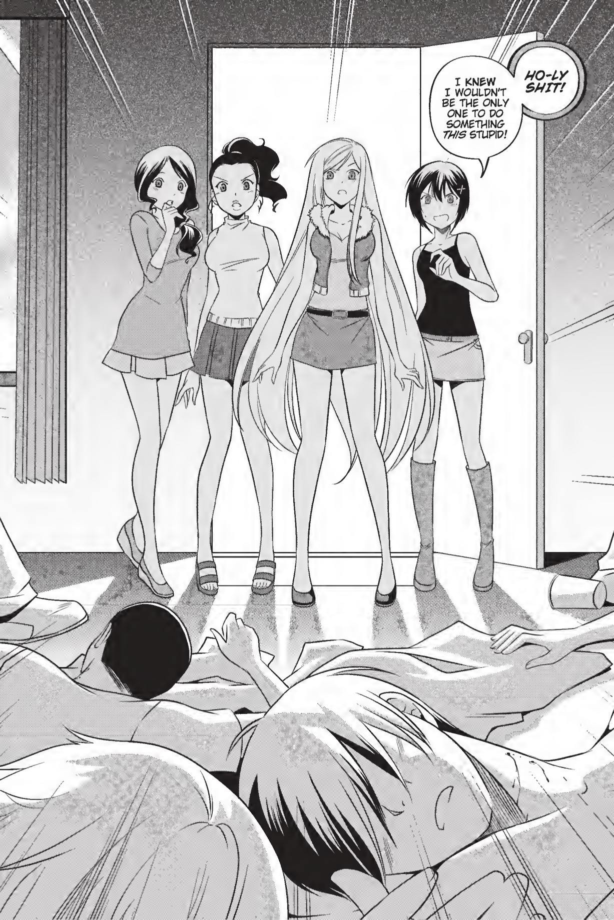

UGH... *HIC!*
HA HA! FIRST TIME, HUH?
OH. WANT ME TO GET YOU SOMETHING ELSE?
IT'S... VILE... *HIC!*
SO, *UH*, YOU... YOU WANT A BEER?
UH, SURE.
HEY, YOU KNOW IF THE OTHER GIRLS ARE COMING?
OH, YOU KNOW THEM. ALWAYS FASHIONABLY LATE.
FIGURES.
HERE YA GO.
STROKE
ACTUALLY... WHY DON'T THE TWO OF US GO SOMEWHERE A LITTLE MORE... *PRIVATE?*
HEH. ALL RIGHT.
BOOYA! FIELD GOAL!!
EAT IT, RAIDERS!

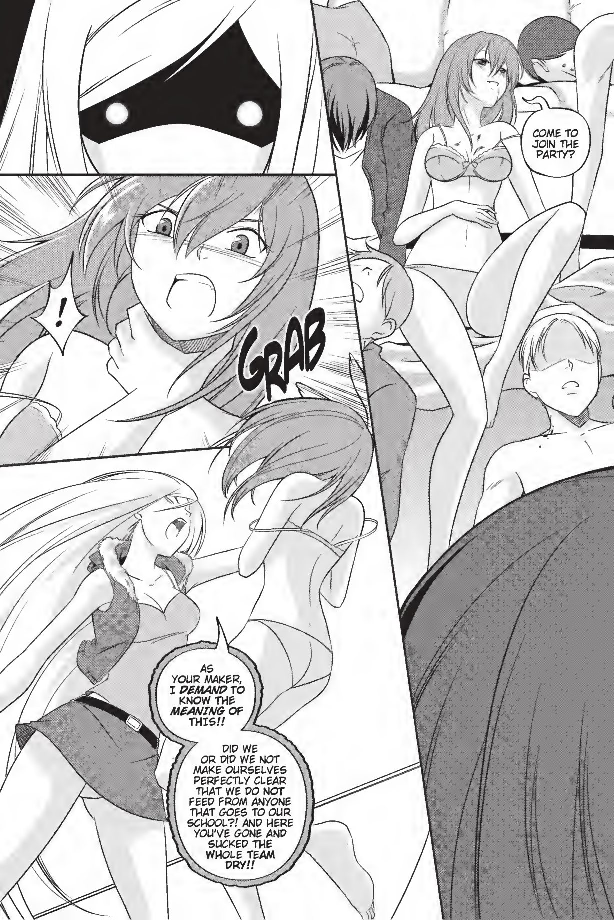

KNOCK KNOCK
GRUNK
WHY HELLO THERE, LEONARD. WHAT BRINGS *YOU* TO OUR LITTLE SLICE OF HEAVEN?
YES, MY BOY, WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?
UUUH... IS... IS HEATHER AROUND? I REALLY NEED TO SPEAK WITH HER.
OH, SORRY, LEONARD. HEATHER'S OUT WITH HER *SWEET* LITTLE FRIENDS.
DO- DO YOU KNOW WHERE SHE WENT?
AH, SOMETHING ABOUT A PARTY. I *LOOOVE* PARTIES.
IN FACT, I PICKED UP THE MISSUS AT A PARTY BACK IN THE DAY.
OH, *DEAR*, YOU CHEEKY DEVIL, YOU.
IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT? YOU TWO SEEM A LITTLE OFF.
OH NO, WE COULDN'T BE *HAPPIER*. NOW YOU BETTER RUN ALONG HOME AND PLAY VIDEO GAMES LIKE A GOOD BOY, LEONARD.
HERE, HAVE A COOKIE.
OH MY GOD! THEY'VE BEEN ***GLAMOURED!!*** *I'M TOO LATE. HEATHER'S ALREADY ONE OF THEM!!*

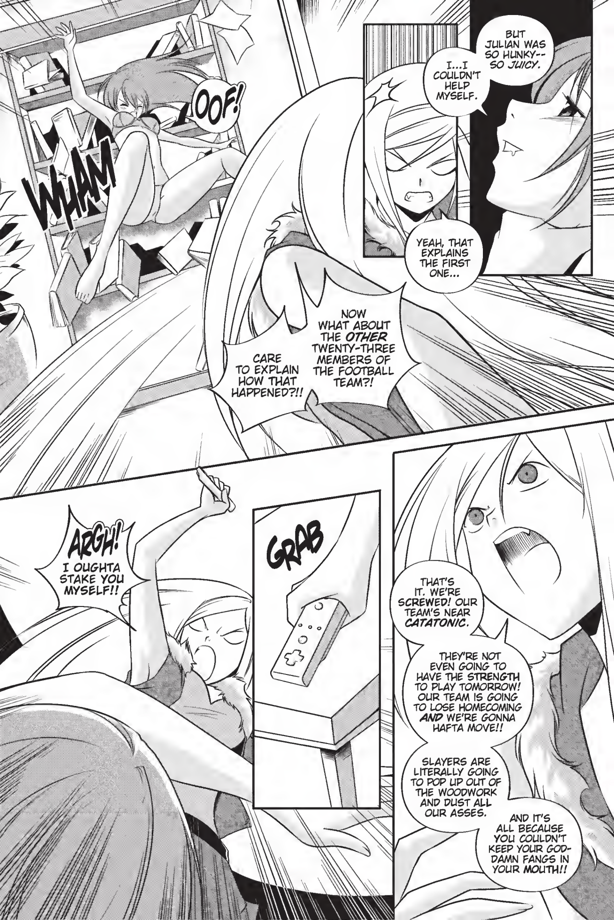

Mm
. .
THROB THROB

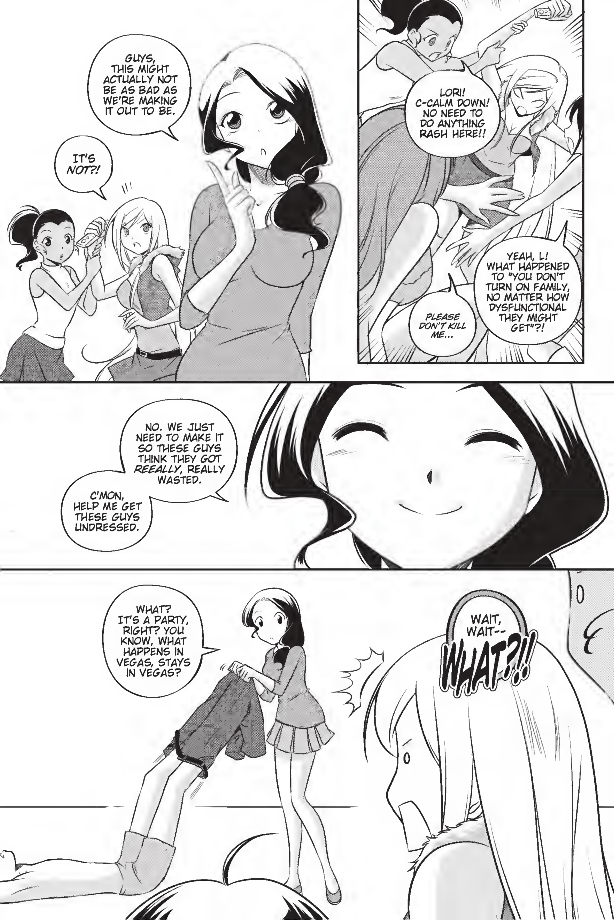

OH *YEAH.*
I NEVER KNEW YOU HAD A *WILD SIDE.* ARE ALL JUNIORS LIKE THIS?
I'M KINDA SPECIAL. YOU'LL FIND I'M FULL OF SURPRISES.
THOOP
PUSH
THEN YOU'LL LOVE THIS...
OOOOH. LOVE THE ATTITUDE.

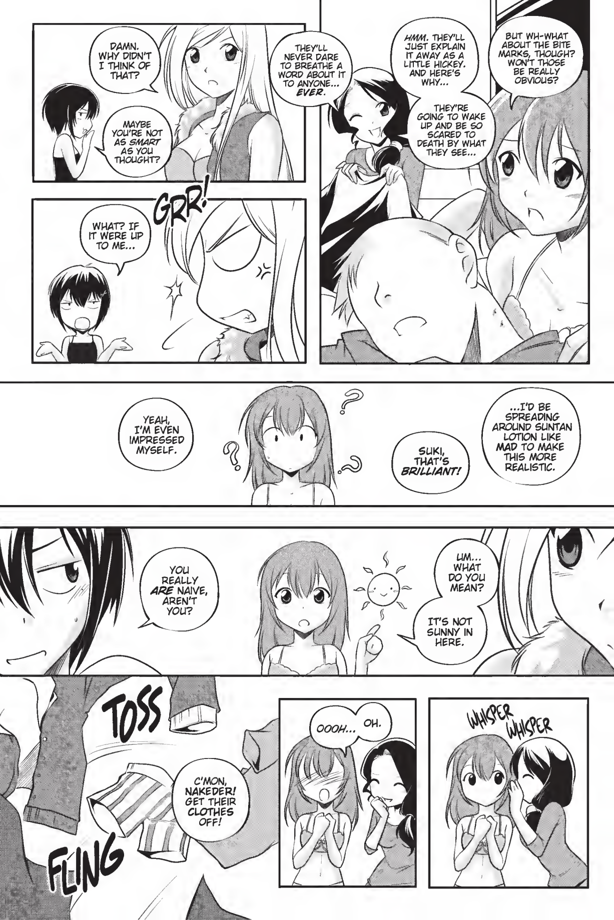

HAAAH!
SUCK
!
ENNH...
MORE...

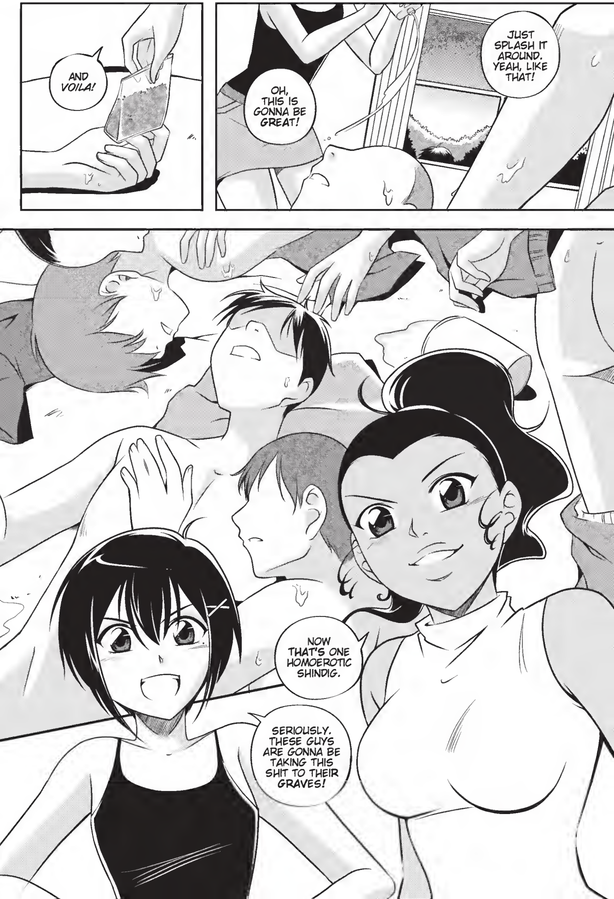

HO-LY SHIT!
I KNEW I WOULDN'T BE THE ONLY ONE TO DO SOMETHING *THIS* STUPID!

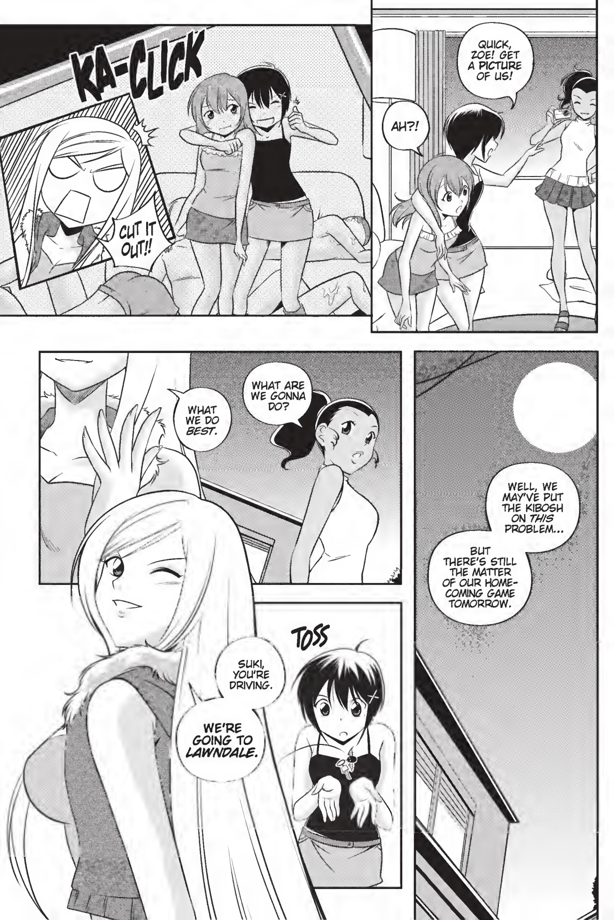

COME TO JOIN THE PARTY?
!
GRAB
AS YOUR MAKER, I *DEMAND* TO KNOW THE *MEANING* OF THIS!!
DID WE OR DID WE NOT MAKE OURSELVES PERFECTLY CLEAR THAT WE DO NOT FEED FROM ANYONE THAT GOES TO OUR SCHOOL?! AND HERE YOU'VE GONE AND SUCKED THE WHOLE TEAM DRY!!

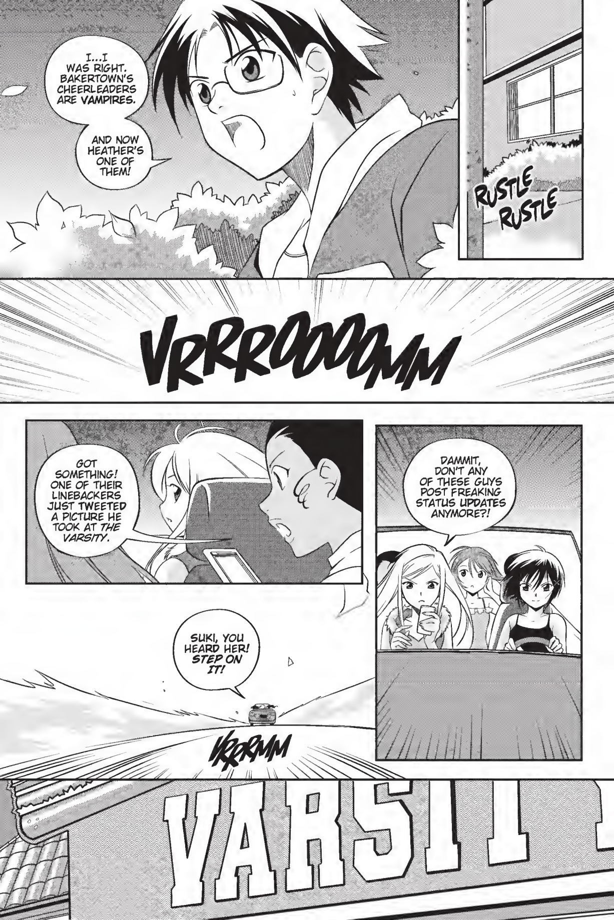

WHAM
OOF!
I...I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF.
BUT JULIAN WAS SO HUNKY-- SO *JUICY*.
YEAH, THAT EXPLAINS THE FIRST ONE...
NOW WHAT ABOUT THE ***OTHER*** TWENTY-THREE MEMBERS OF THE FOOTBALL TEAM?!
CARE TO EXPLAIN HOW THAT HAPPENED?!!
ARGH! I OUGHTA STAKE YOU MYSELF!!
GRAB
THAT'S IT. WE'RE SCREWED! OUR TEAM'S NEAR ***CATATONIC***.
THEY'RE NOT EVEN GOING TO HAVE THE **STRENGTH** TO PLAY TOMORROW! OUR TEAM IS GOING TO LOSE HOMECOMING ***AND*** WE'RE GONNA HAFTA MOVE!!
SLAYERS ARE LITERALLY GOING TO POP UP OUT OF THE WOODWORK AND DUST ALL OUR ASSES.
AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE YOU COULDN'T KEEP YOUR GOD-DAMN FANGS IN YOUR **MOUTH**!!

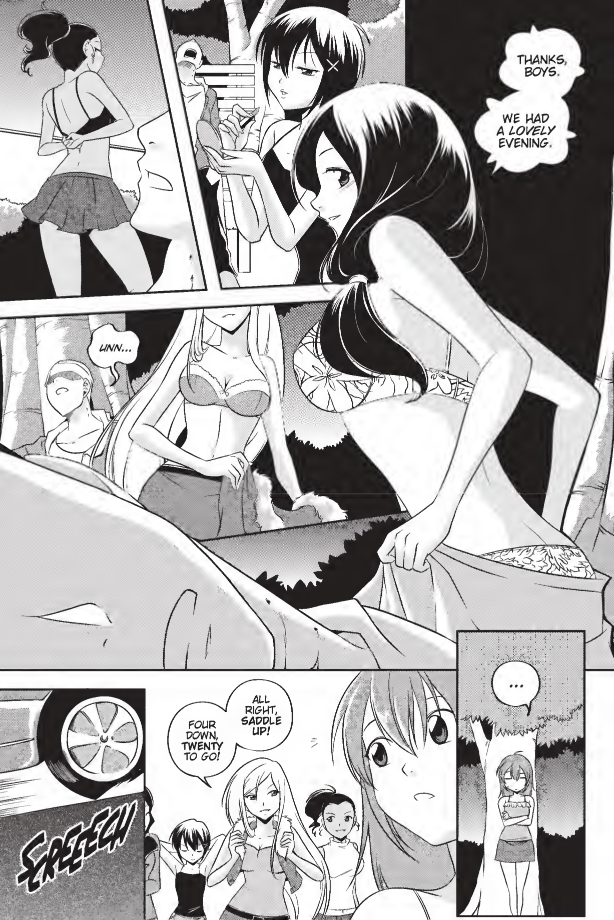

GUYS, THIS MIGHT ACTUALLY NOT BE AS BAD AS WE'RE MAKING IT OUT TO BE.
IT'S *NOT?!*
LORI! C-CALM DOWN! NO NEED TO DO ANYTHING RASH HERE!!
YEAH, L! WHAT HAPPENED TO "YOU DON'T TURN ON FAMILY, NO MATTER HOW DYSFUNCTIONAL THEY MIGHT GET"?!
PLEASE DON'T KILL ME...
NO. WE JUST NEED TO MAKE IT SO THESE GUYS THINK THEY GOT *REEALLY*, REALLY WASTED.
C'MON, HELP ME GET THESE GUYS UNDRESSED.
WHAT? IT'S A PARTY, RIGHT? YOU KNOW, WHAT HAPPENS IN VEGAS, STAYS IN VEGAS?
WAIT, WAIT-- WHAT?!!

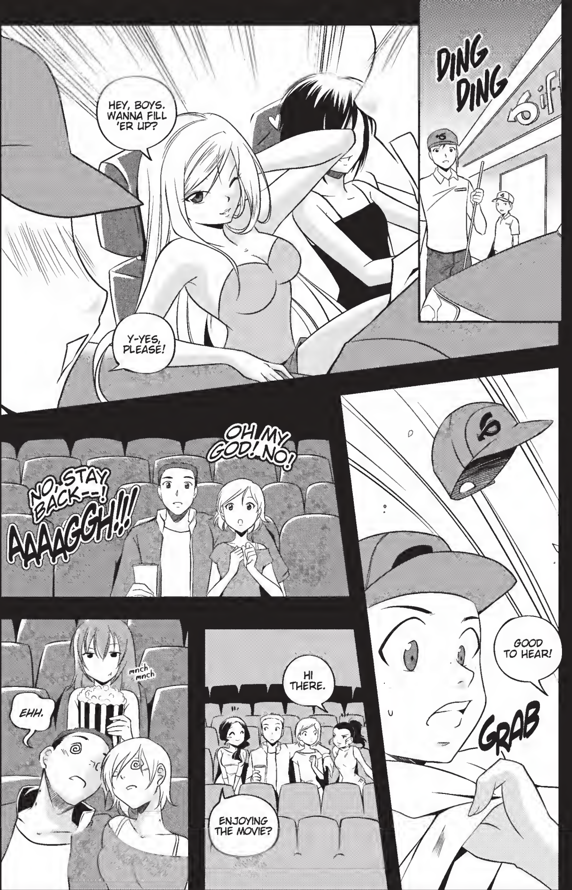

BUT WH-WHAT ABOUT THE BITE MARKS, THOUGH? WON'T THOSE BE REALLY OBVIOUS?
HMM. THEY'LL JUST EXPLAIN IT AWAY AS A LITTLE HICKEY. AND HERE'S WHY...
THEY'RE GOING TO WAKE UP AND BE SO SCARED TO DEATH BY WHAT THEY SEE...
THEY'LL NEVER DARE TO BREATHE A WORD ABOUT IT TO ANYONE... ***EVER***.
DAMN. WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?
MAYBE YOU'RE NOT AS *SMART* AS YOU THOUGHT?
GRR!
WHAT? IF IT WERE UP TO ME...
...I'D BE SPREADING AROUND SUNTAN LOTION LIKE *MAD* TO MAKE THIS MORE REALISTIC.
SUKI, THAT'S ***BRILLIANT!***
YEAH, I'M EVEN IMPRESSED MYSELF.
UM... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
IT'S NOT SUNNY IN HERE.
YOU REALLY ***ARE*** NAIVE, AREN'T YOU?
WHISPER WHISPER
OOOH... OH.
C'MON, NAKEDER! GET THEIR CLOTHES OFF!
TOSS
FLING

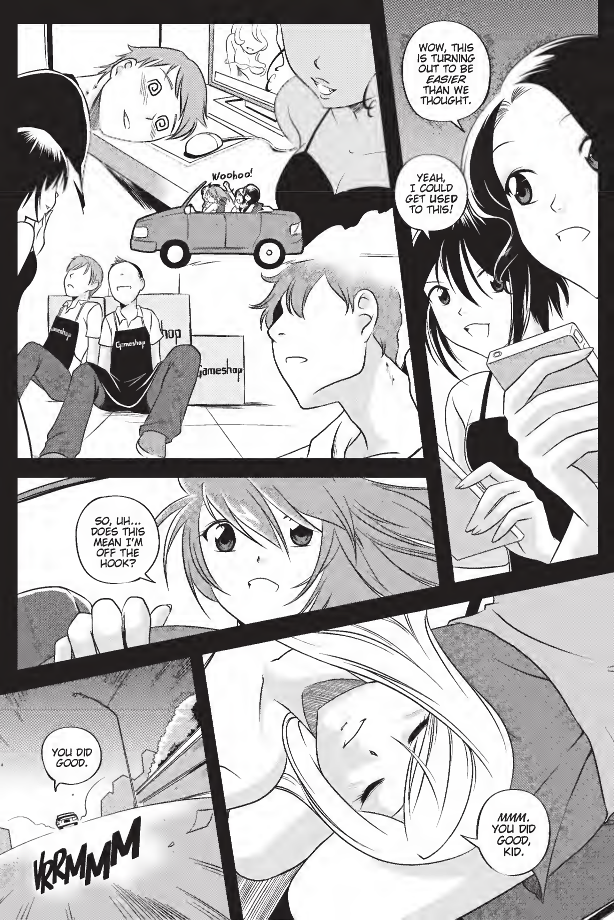

AND *VOILA!*
OH, THIS IS GONNA BE GREAT!
JUST SPLASH IT AROUND. YEAH, LIKE THAT!
NOW THAT'S ONE HOMOEROTIC SHINDIG.
SERIOUSLY. THESE GUYS ARE GONNA BE TAKING THIS SHIT TO THEIR GRAVES!

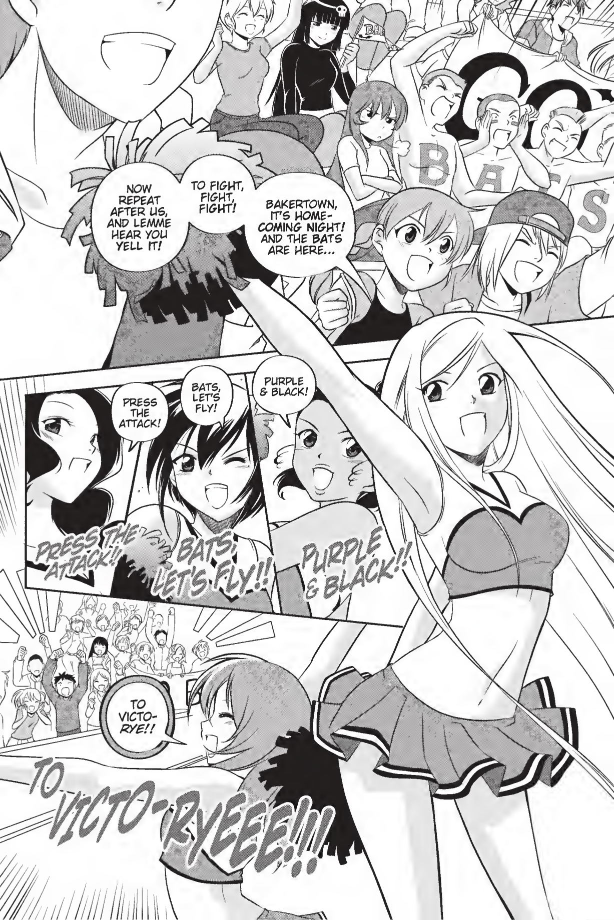

QUICK, ZOE! GET A PICTURE OF US!
AH?!
KA-CLICK
CUT IT OUT!!
WELL, WE MAY'VE PUT THE KIBOSH ON *THIS* PROBLEM...
BUT THERE'S STILL THE MATTER OF OUR HOMECOMING GAME TOMORROW.
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?
WHAT WE DO *BEST*.
TOSS
SUKI, YOU'RE DRIVING.
WE'RE GOING TO ***LAWNDALE.***

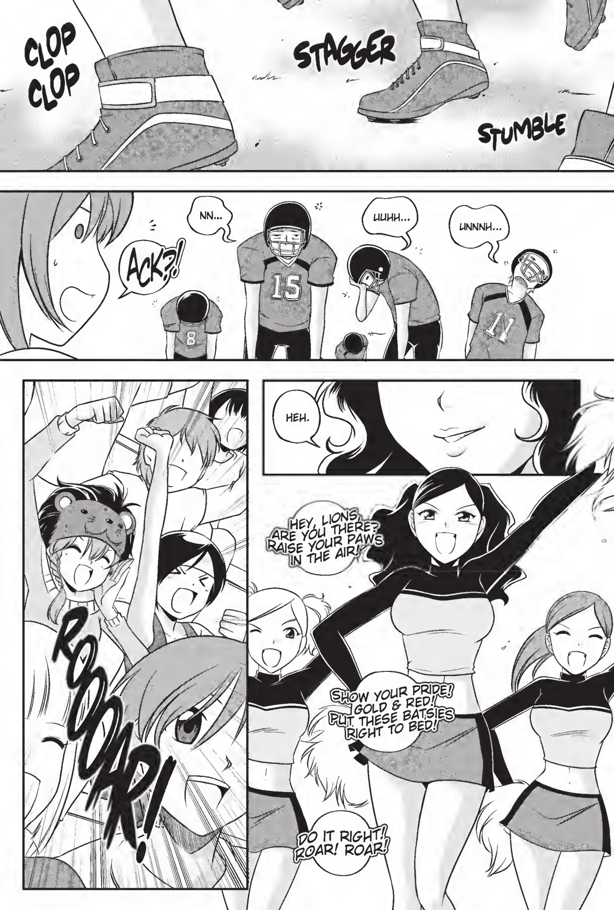

RUSTLE RUSTLE
I...I WAS RIGHT. BAKERTOWN'S CHEERLEADERS ARE VAMPIRES.
AND NOW HEATHER'S ONE OF THEM!
VRRROOOOMM
DAMMIT, DON'T ANY OF THESE GUYS POST FREAKING STATUS UPDATES ANYMORE?!
GOT SOMETHING! ONE OF THEIR LINEBACKERS JUST TWEETED A PICTURE HE TOOK AT *THE VARSITY*.
SUKI, YOU HEARD HER! *STEP ON IT!*
VRRMM
VARSIT

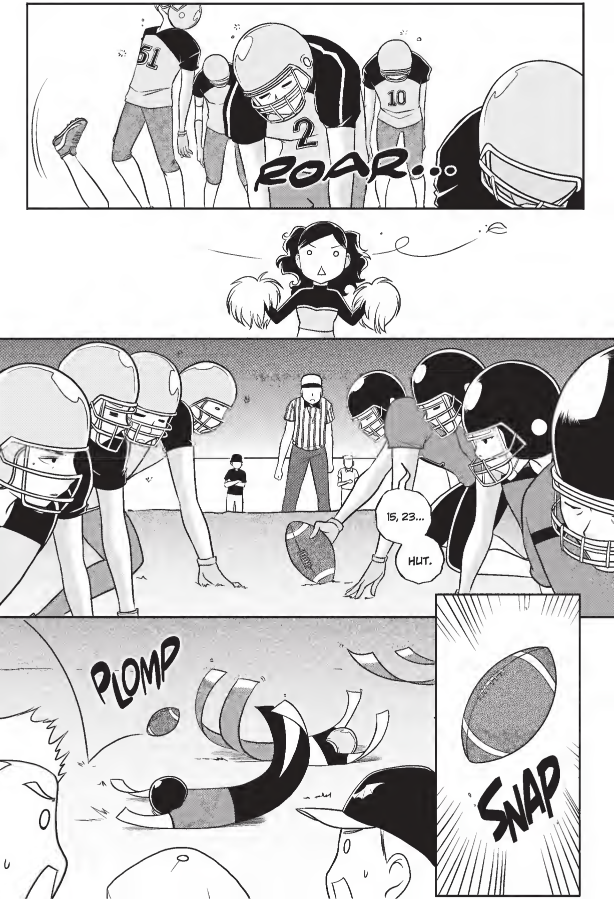

THANKS, BOYS.
WE HAD A *LOVELY* EVENING.
UNN...
...
ALL RIGHT, SADDLE UP!
FOUR DOWN, TWENTY TO GO!
SKREEECH

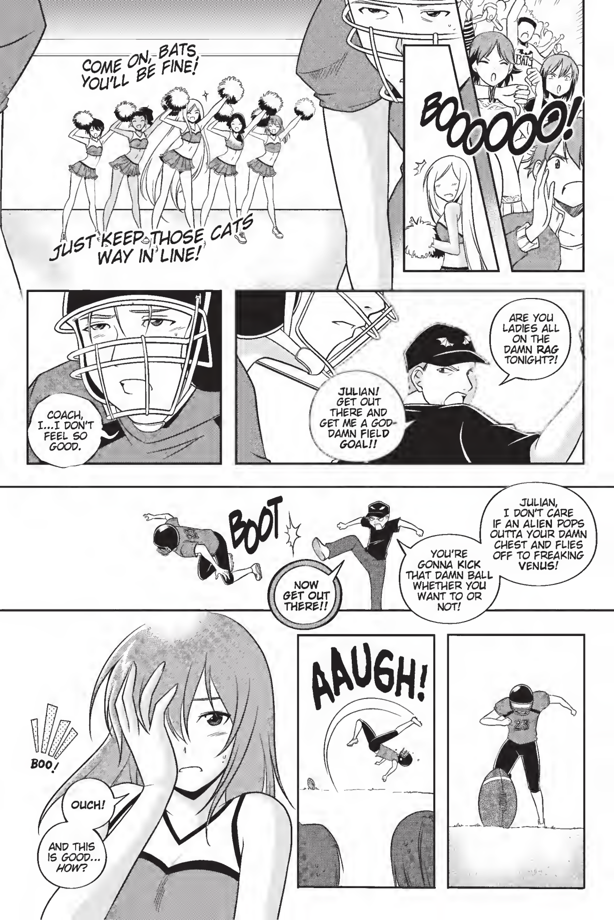

HEY, BOYS. WANNA FILL 'ER UP?
Y-YES, PLEASE!
DING DING
OH MY GOD! NO!
NO, STAY BACK--! AAAAGGH!!!
mnch mnch
EHH.
HI THERE.
ENJOYING THE MOVIE?
GOOD TO HEAR!
GRAB

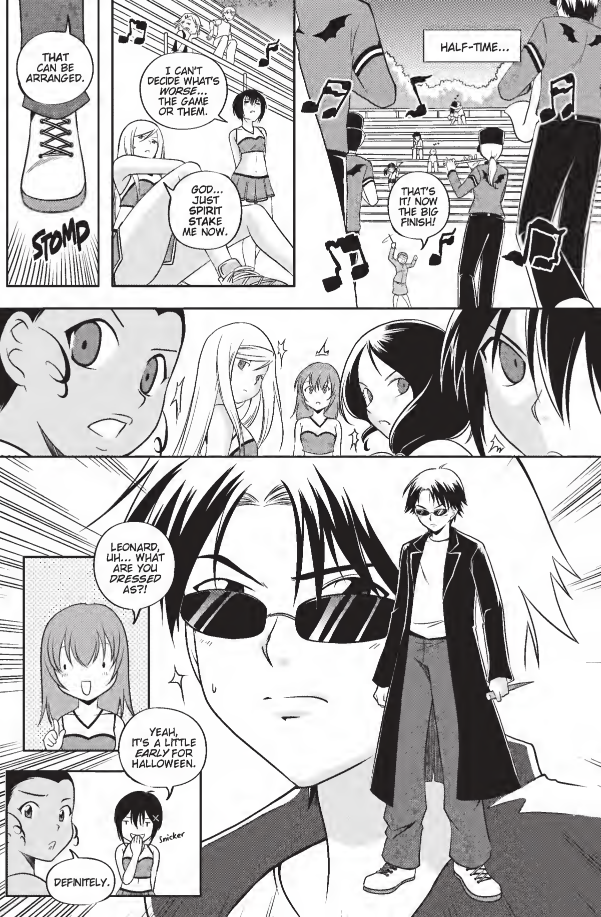

Woohoo!
Gameshop
Gameshop
hop
Gameshop
WOW, THIS IS TURNING OUT TO BE *EASIER* THAN WE THOUGHT.
YEAH, I COULD GET USED TO THIS!
SO, UH... DOES THIS MEAN I'M OFF THE HOOK?
YOU DID GOOD.
VRRMMM
MMM. YOU DID GOOD, KID.

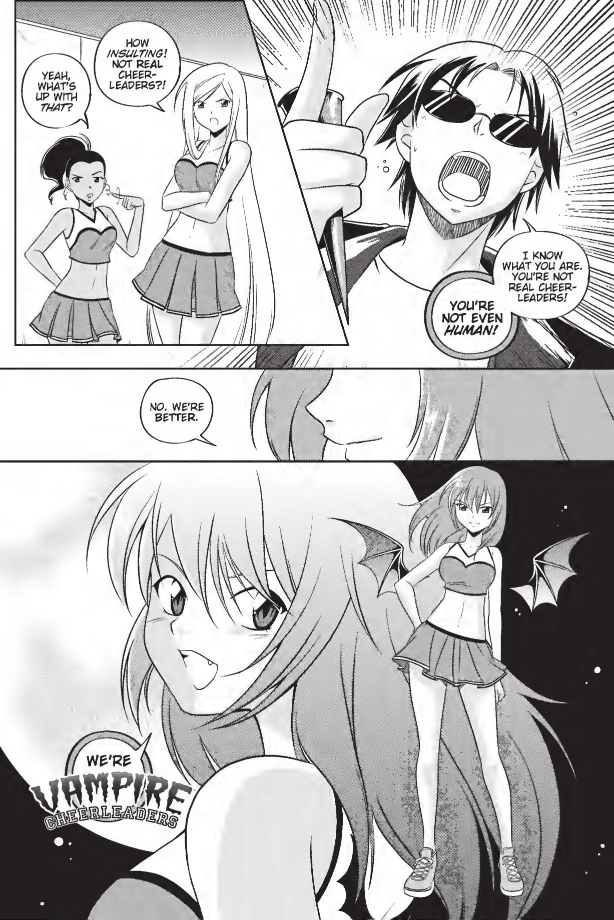

BAKERTOWN, IT'S HOMECOMING NIGHT! AND THE BATS ARE HERE...
TO FIGHT, FIGHT, FIGHT!
NOW REPEAT AFTER US, AND LEMME HEAR YOU YELL IT!
BATS
PURPLE & BLACK!
BATS, LET'S FLY!
PRESS THE ATTACK!
PURPLE & BLACK!!
BATS, LET'S FLY!!
PRESS THE ATTACK!!
TO VICTO-RYE!!
TO... VICTO-RYEEE!!!

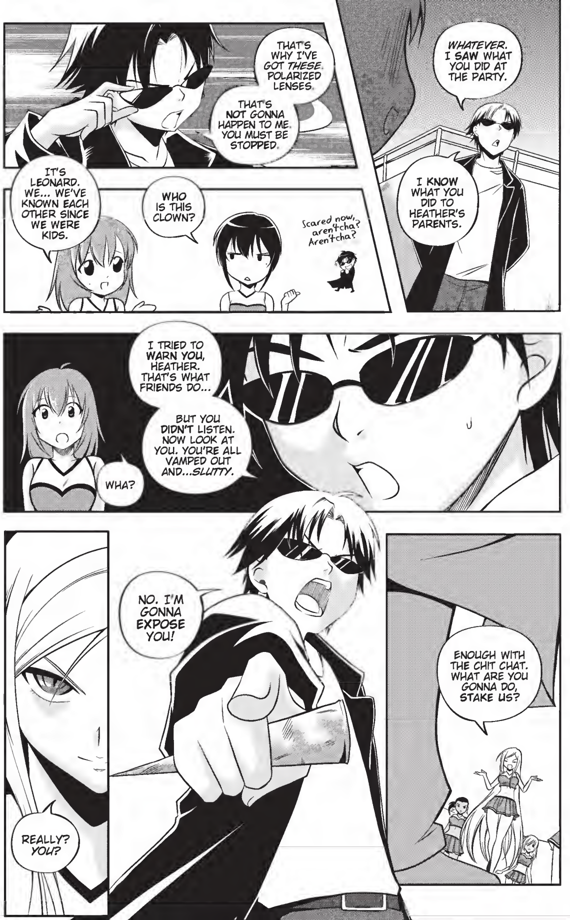

CLOP CLOP
STAGGER
STUMBLE
ACK?!
NN...
UUHH...
UNNNH...
ROOOAR!
HEH.
HEY, LIONS, ARE YOU THERE? RAISE YOUR PAWS IN THE AIR!
SHOW YOUR PRIDE! GOLD & RED! PUT THESE BATSIES RIGHT TO BED!
DO IT RIGHT! ROAR! ROAR!

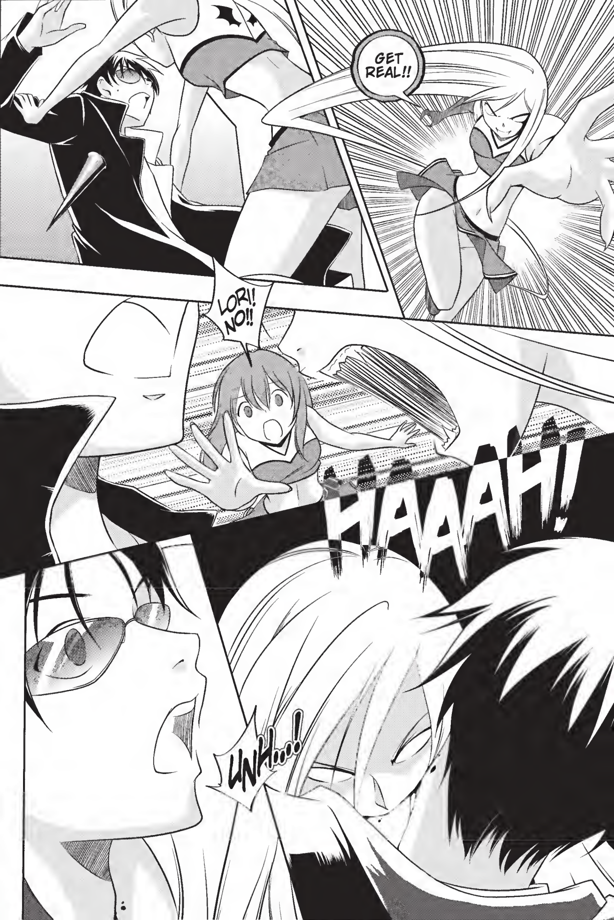

ROAR...
15, 23...
HUT.
PLOMP
SNAP

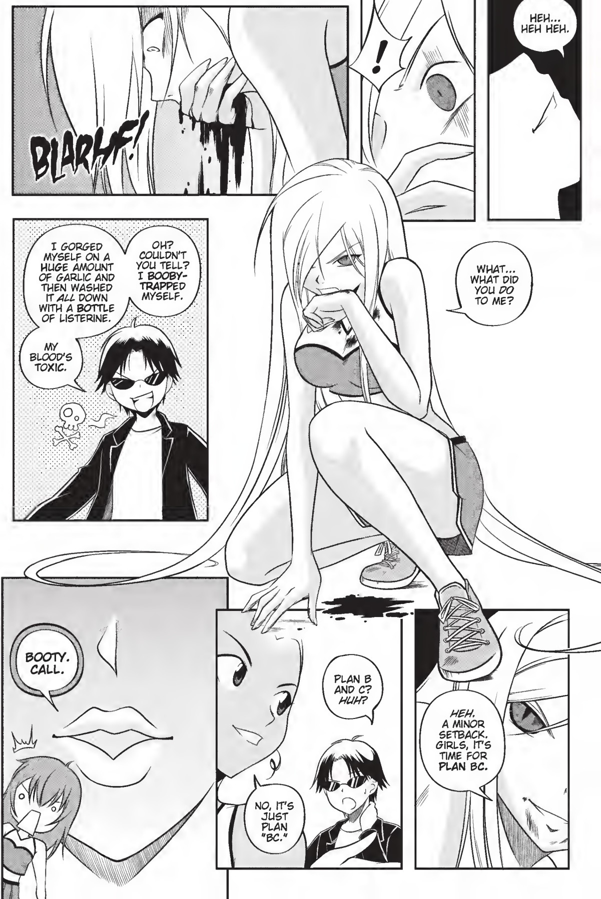

COME ON, BATS, YOU'LL BE FINE!
JUST KEEP THOSE CATS WAY IN LINE!
BATS
BOOOOOO!
COACH, I...I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD.
JULIAN! GET OUT THERE AND GET ME A GOD-DAMN FIELD GOAL!!
ARE YOU LADIES ALL ON THE DAMN RAG TONIGHT?!
JULIAN, I DON'T CARE IF AN ALIEN POPS OUTTA YOUR DAMN CHEST AND FLIES OFF TO FREAKING VENUS!
YOU'RE GONNA KICK THAT DAMN BALL WHETHER YOU WANT TO OR NOT!
BOOT
NOW GET OUT THERE!!
23
BOO!
OUCH!
AND THIS IS GOOD... HOW?
AAUGH!
23

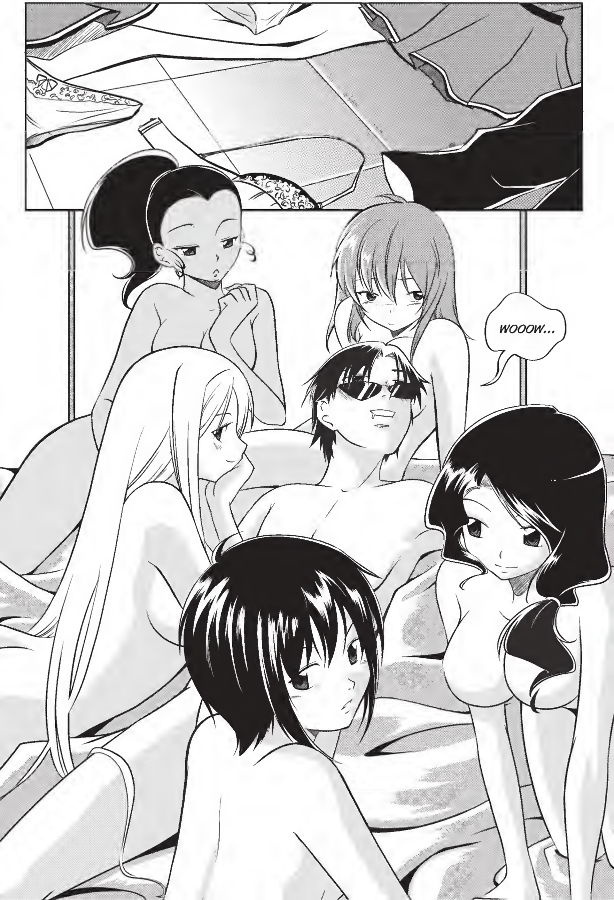

THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.
STOMP
I CAN'T DECIDE WHAT'S *WORSE*... THE GAME OR THEM.
GOD... JUST SPIRIT STAKE ME NOW.
HALF-TIME...
THAT'S IT! NOW THE BIG FINISH!
LEONARD, UH... WHAT ARE YOU *DRESSED* AS?!
YEAH, IT'S A LITTLE *EARLY* FOR HALLOWEEN.
Snicker
DEFINITELY.

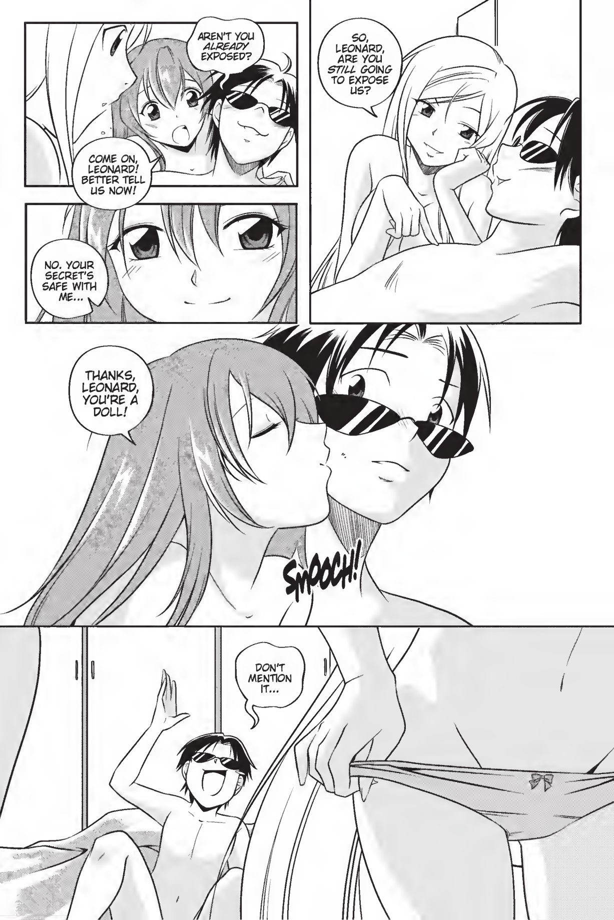

I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE. YOU'RE NOT REAL CHEERLEADERS!
YOU'RE NOT EVEN *HUMAN!*
HOW *INSULTING!* NOT REAL CHEERLEADERS?!
YEAH, WHAT'S UP WITH *THAT?*
NO. WE'RE BETTER.
WE'RE
VAMPIRE CHEERLEADERS

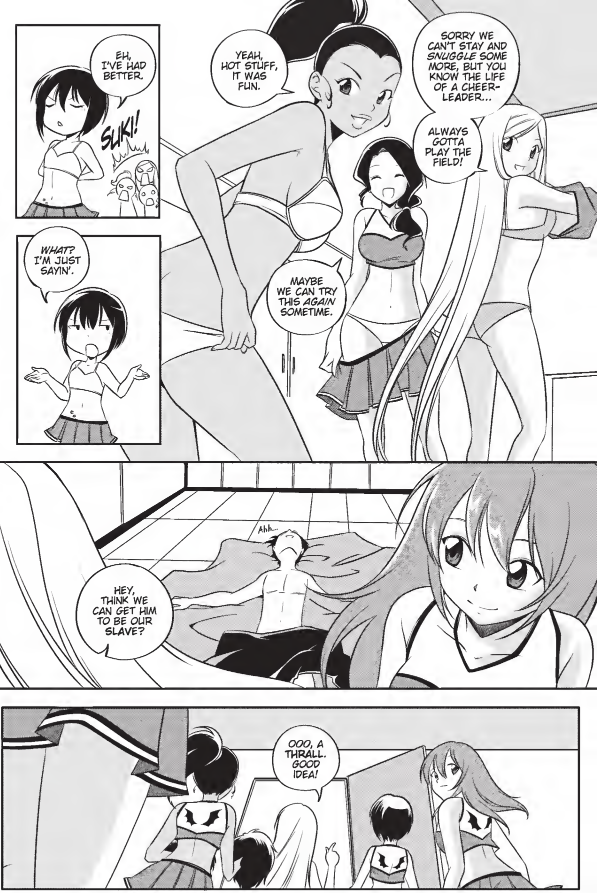

THAT'S WHY I'VE GOT *THESE*. POLARIZED LENSES.
THAT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN TO ME. YOU MUST BE STOPPED.
IT'S LEONARD. WE... WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER SINCE WE WERE KIDS.
WHO IS THIS CLOWN?
Scared now, aren'tcha? Aren'tcha?
WHATEVER. I SAW WHAT YOU DID AT THE PARTY.
I KNOW WHAT YOU DID TO HEATHER'S PARENTS.
I TRIED TO WARN YOU, HEATHER. THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS DO...
BUT YOU DIDN'T LISTEN. NOW LOOK AT YOU. YOU'RE ALL VAMPED OUT AND...*SLUTTY*.
WHA?
NO. I'M GONNA EXPOSE YOU!
ENOUGH WITH THE CHIT CHAT. WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO, STAKE US?
REALLY? *YOU*?

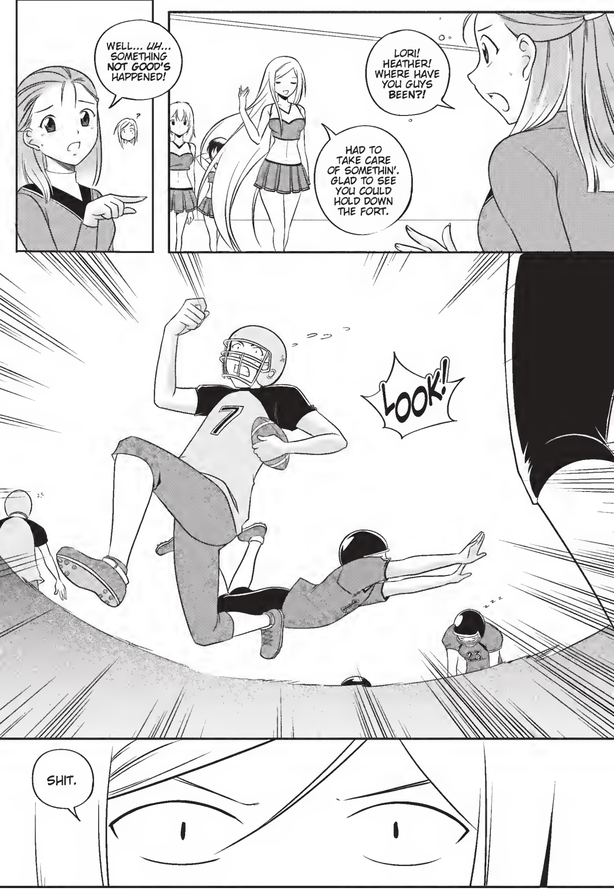

GET REAL!!
LORI! NO!!
HAAAH!
UNH...!

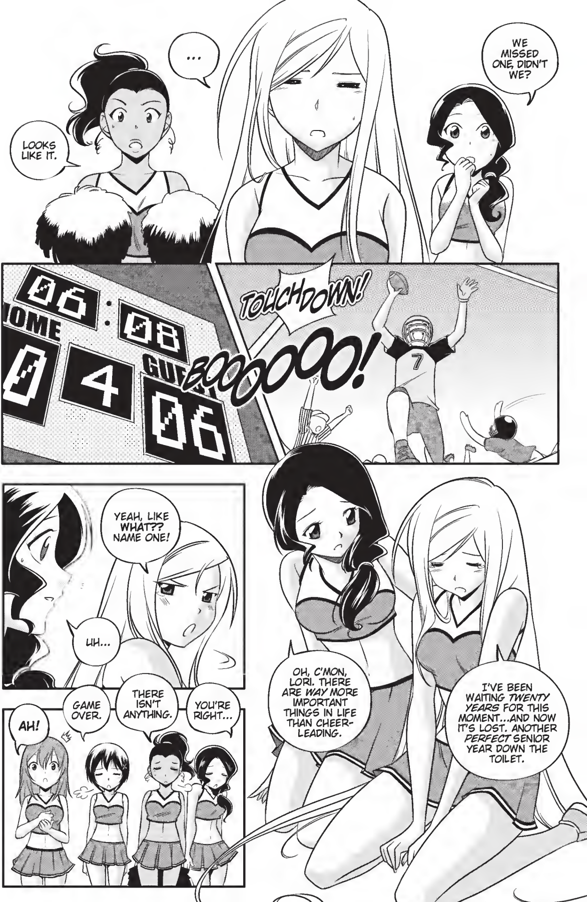

BLARHF!
!
HEH... HEH HEH.
WHAT... WHAT DID YOU *DO* TO ME?
OH? COULDN'T YOU TELL? I **BOOBY-TRAPPED** MYSELF.
I GORGED MYSELF ON A HUGE AMOUNT OF GARLIC AND THEN WASHED IT *ALL* DOWN WITH A **BOTTLE** OF LISTERINE.
MY BLOOD'S TOXIC.
HEH. A MINOR SETBACK. GIRLS, IT'S TIME FOR **PLAN BC.**
PLAN B AND C? *HUH?*
NO, IT'S JUST PLAN "BC."
BOOTY. CALL.

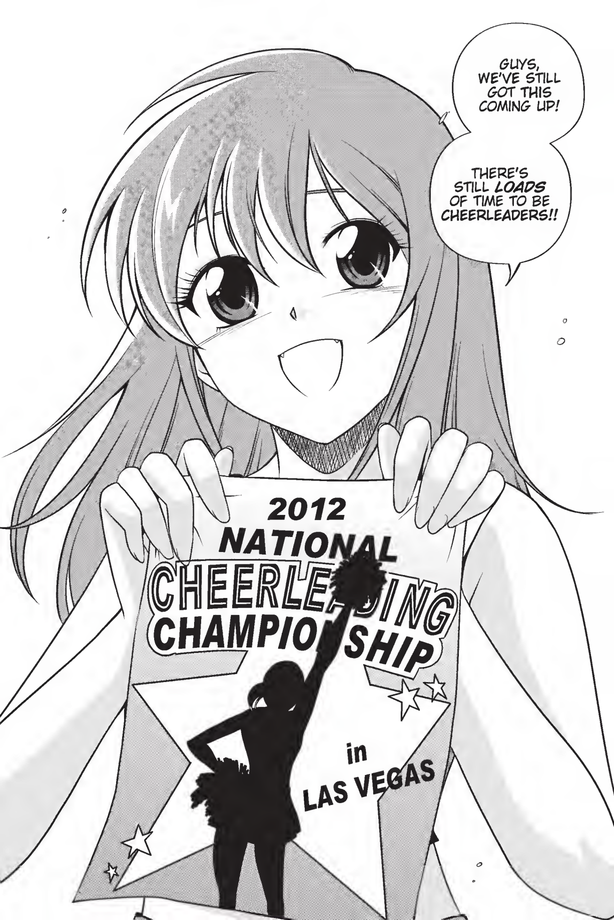

WOOOW...

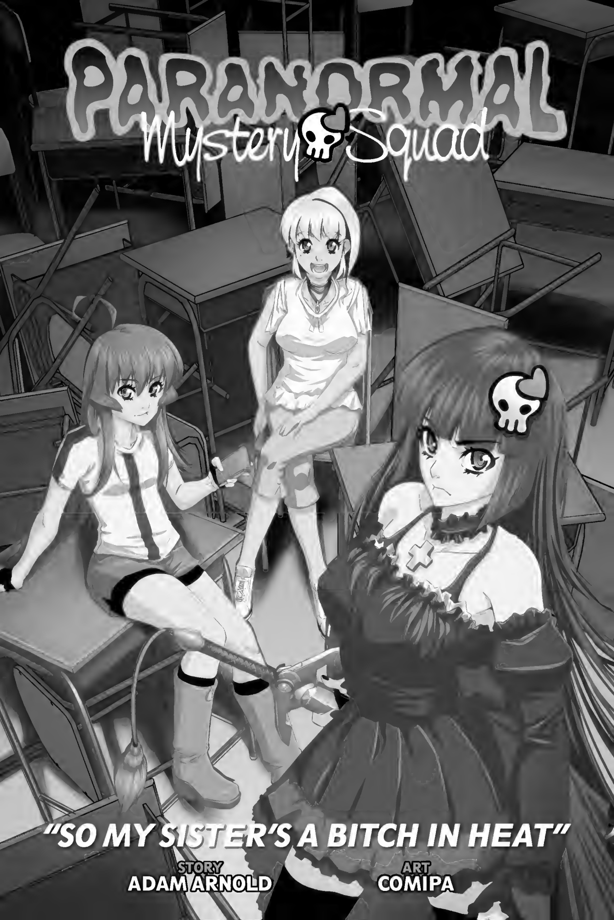

SO, LEONARD, ARE YOU *STILL* GOING TO EXPOSE US?
AREN'T YOU *ALREADY* EXPOSED?
COME ON, LEONARD! BETTER TELL US NOW!
NO. YOUR SECRET'S SAFE WITH ME...
THANKS, LEONARD, YOU'RE A DOLL!
SMOOCH!
DON'T MENTION IT...


YEAH, HOT STUFF, IT WAS FUN.
SORRY WE CAN'T STAY AND *SNUGGLE* SOME MORE, BUT YOU KNOW THE LIFE OF A CHEERLEADER...
ALWAYS GOTTA PLAY THE FIELD!
MAYBE WE CAN TRY THIS *AGAIN* SOMETIME.
EH, I'VE HAD BETTER.
SUKI!
WHAT? I'M JUST SAYIN'.
Ahh...
HEY, THINK WE CAN GET HIM TO BE OUR SLAVE?
OOO, A THRALL. GOOD IDEA!


LORI! HEATHER! WHERE HAVE YOU GUYS BEEN?!
HAD TO TAKE CARE OF SOMETHIN'. GLAD TO SEE YOU COULD HOLD DOWN THE FORT.
WELL... *UH*... SOMETHING NOT GOOD'S HAPPENED!
?
7
LOOK!
23
SHIT.

WE MISSED ONE, DIDN'T WE?
...
LOOKS LIKE IT.
TOUCHDOWN!
06 : 08
OME
04
06
BOOOOOOO!
I'VE BEEN WAITING *TWENTY YEARS* FOR THIS MOMENT...AND NOW IT'S LOST. ANOTHER *PERFECT* SENIOR YEAR DOWN THE TOILET.
OH, C'MON, LORI. THERE ARE *WAY* MORE IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE THAN CHEERLEADING.
YEAH, LIKE WHAT?? NAME ONE!
UH...
YOU'RE RIGHT...
THERE ISN'T ANYTHING.
GAME OVER.
AH!


GUYS, WE'VE STILL GOT THIS COMING UP!
THERE'S STILL *LOADS* OF TIME TO BE CHEERLEADERS!!
2012 NATIONAL CHEERLEADING CHAMPIONSHIP in LAS VEGAS



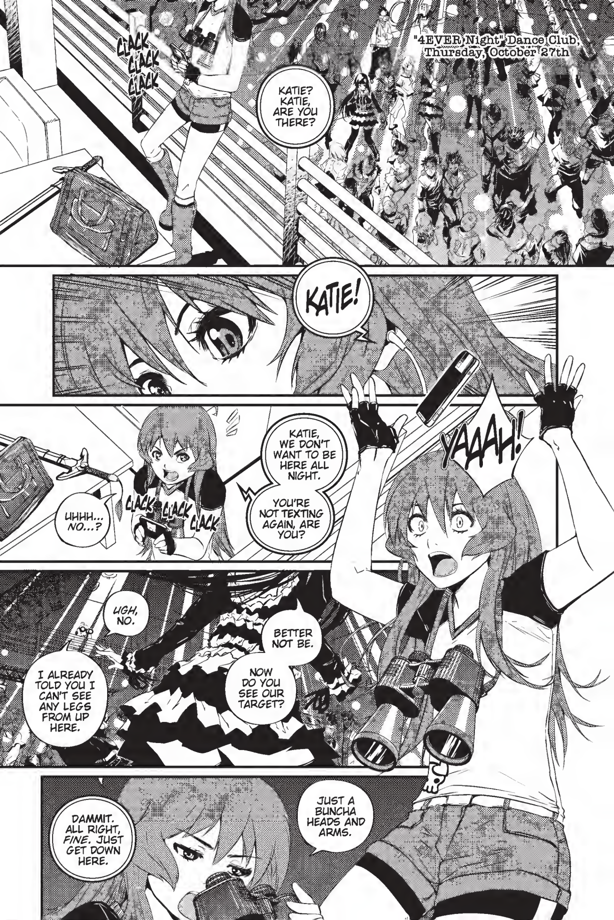
PARANORMAL
Mystery Squad

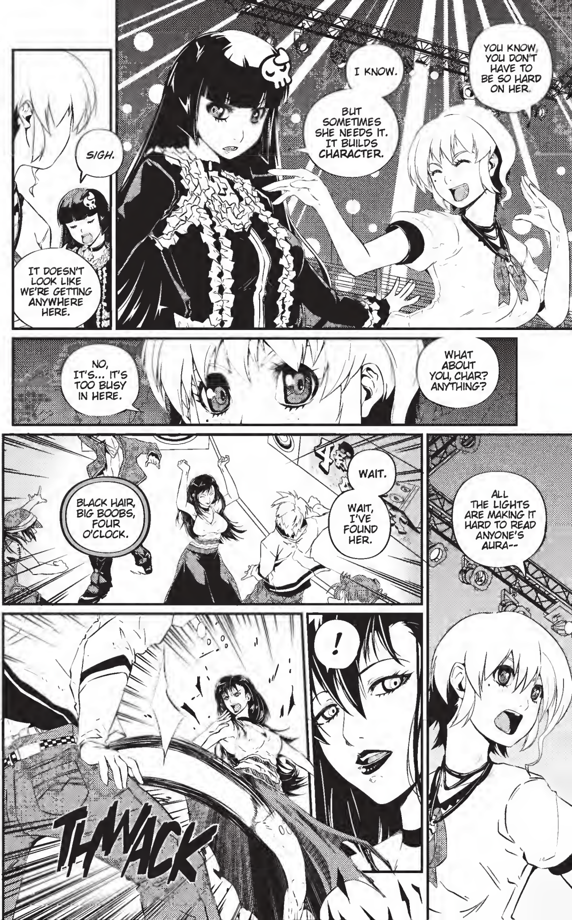
"SO MY SISTER'S A BITCH IN HEAT"

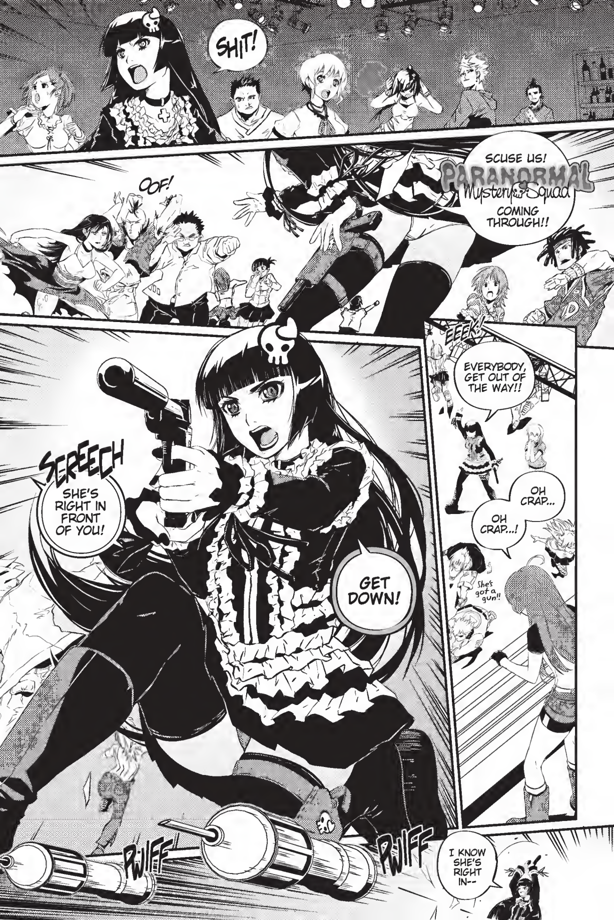
STORY
ADAM ARNOLD

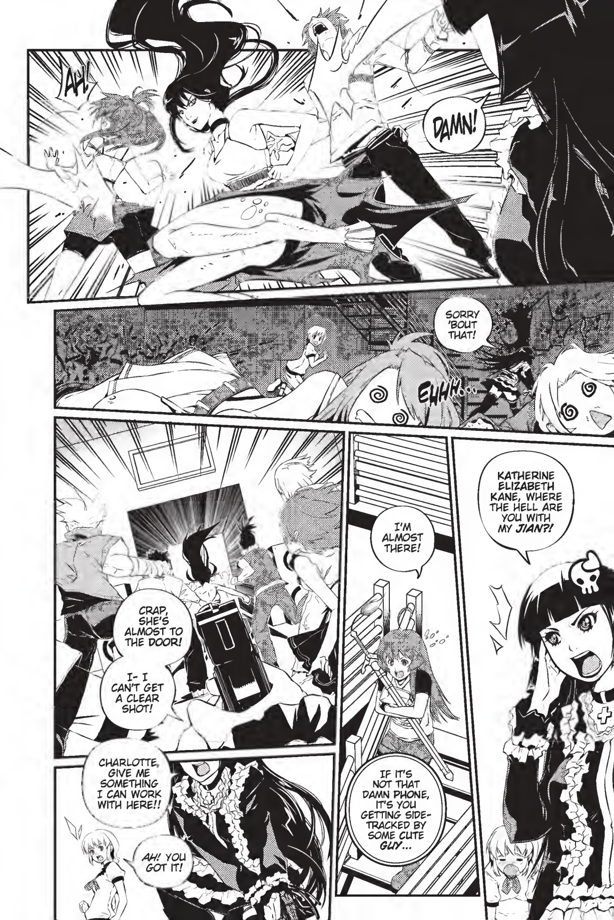
ART
COMIPA

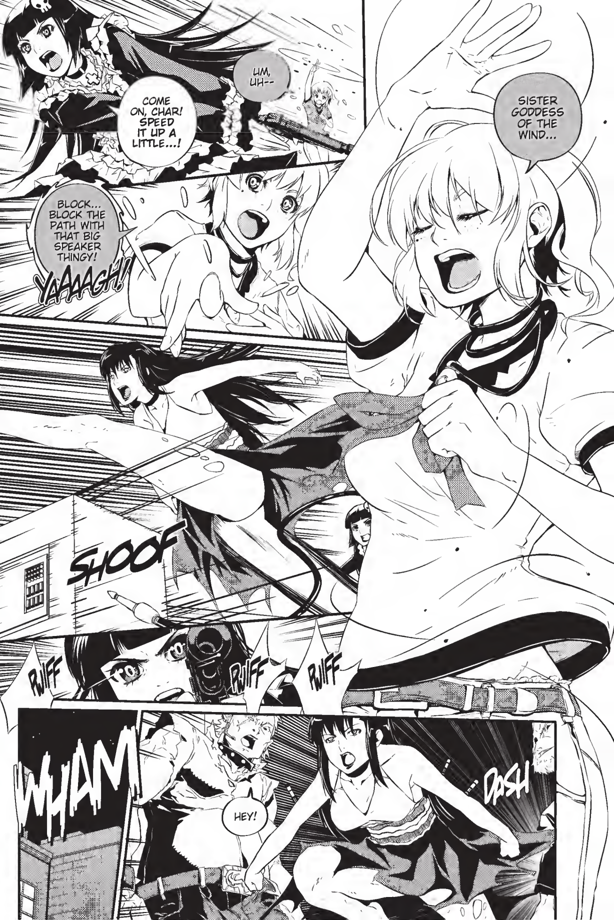
PARANORMAL
Mystery Squad

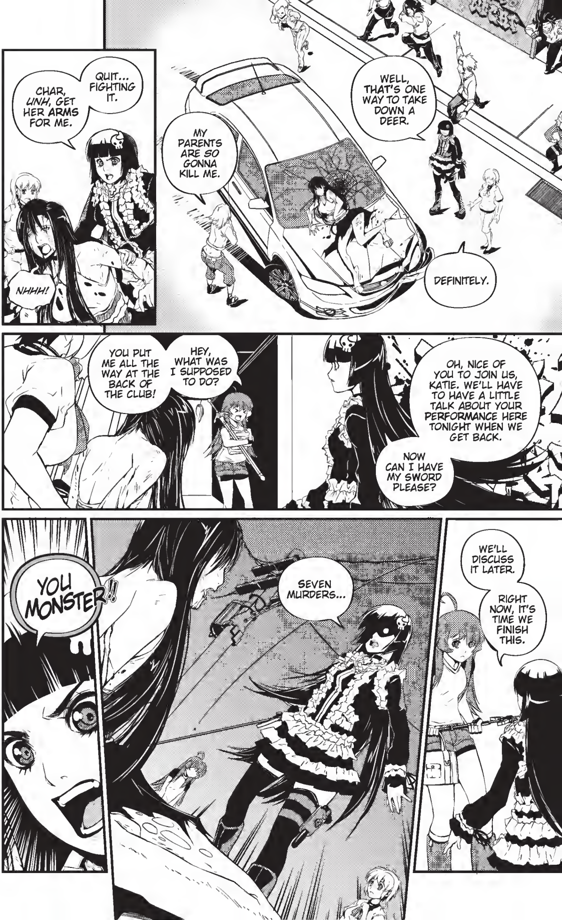

"4EVER Night" Dance Club, Thursday, October 27th
CLACK CLACK CLACK
KATIE? KATIE, ARE YOU THERE?
KATIE!
YAAAH!
KATIE, WE DON'T WANT TO BE HERE ALL NIGHT.
YOU'RE NOT TEXTING AGAIN, ARE YOU?
CLACK CLACK CLACK
UHHH... NO...?
BETTER NOT BE.
NOW DO YOU SEE OUR TARGET?
UGH, NO.
I ALREADY TOLD YOU I CAN'T SEE ANY LEGS FROM UP HERE.
JUST A BUNCHA HEADS AND ARMS.
DAMMIT. ALL RIGHT, *FINE*. JUST GET DOWN HERE.

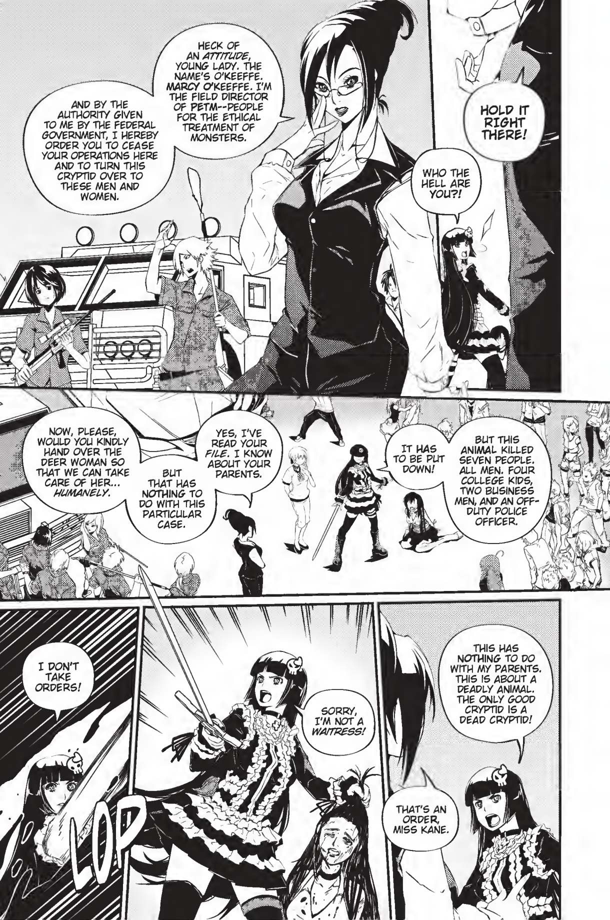

YOU KNOW, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO HARD ON HER.
I KNOW.
BUT SOMETIMES SHE NEEDS IT. IT BUILDS CHARACTER.
SIGH.
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE WE'RE GETTING ANYWHERE HERE.
WHAT ABOUT YOU, CHAR? ANYTHING?
NO, IT'S... IT'S TOO BUSY IN HERE.
ALL THE LIGHTS ARE MAKING IT HARD TO READ ANYONE'S AURA--
WAIT.
WAIT, I'VE FOUND HER.
BLACK HAIR, BIG BOOBS, FOUR O'CLOCK.
!
THWACK

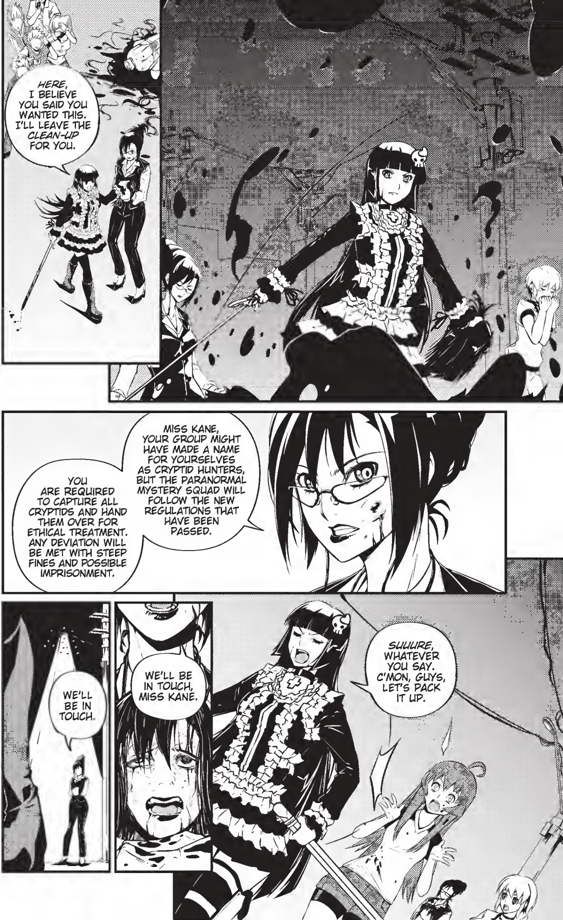

SHIT!
OOF!
SCUSE US! PARANORMAL Mystery Squad COMING THROUGH!!
SCREECH
SHE'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!
GET DOWN!
EEEK!
EVERYBODY, GET OUT OF THE WAY!!
OH CRAP...
OH CRAP...!
She's got a gun!!
PWIFF
PWIFF
I KNOW SHE'S RIGHT IN--

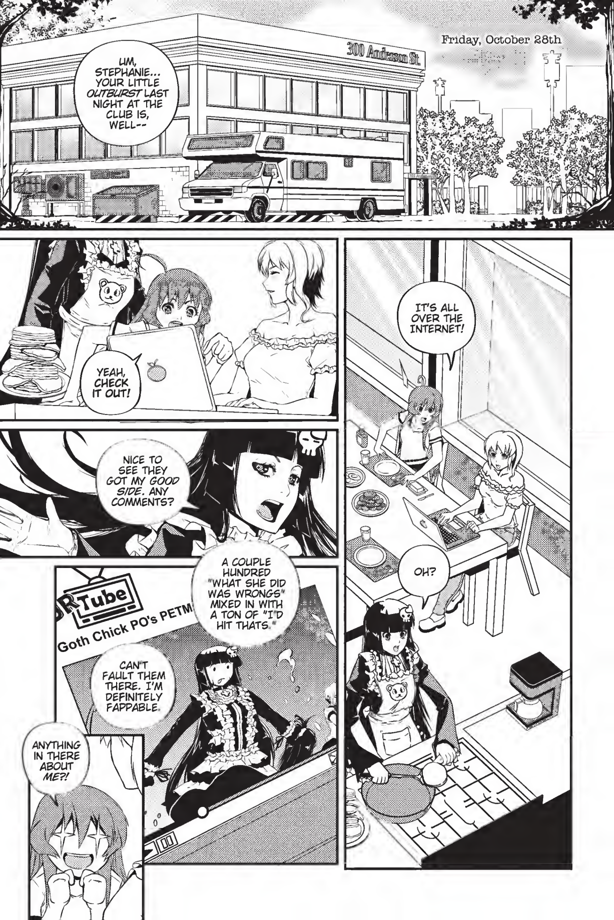

DAMN!
AH!
SORRY 'BOUT THAT!
EHHH...
KATHERINE ELIZABETH KANE, WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU WITH MY *JIAN?!*
I'M ALMOST THERE!
IF IT'S NOT THAT DAMN PHONE, IT'S YOU GETTING SIDE-TRACKED BY SOME *CUTE GUY*...
CRAP, SHE'S ALMOST TO THE DOOR!
I- I CAN'T GET A CLEAR SHOT!
CHARLOTTE, GIVE ME SOMETHING I CAN WORK WITH HERE!!
AH! YOU GOT IT!

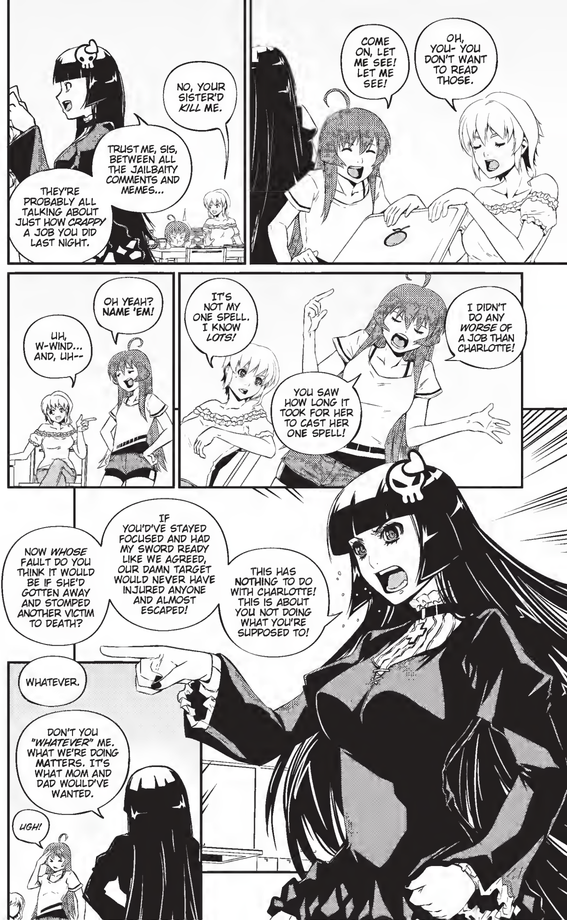

SISTER GODDESS OF THE WIND...
COME ON, CHAR! SPEED IT UP A LITTLE...!
UM, UH--
BLOCK... BLOCK THE PATH WITH THAT BIG SPEAKER THINGY!
YAAAGH!
SHOOF
RWIFF
RWIFF
RWIFF
DASH
HEY!
WHAM

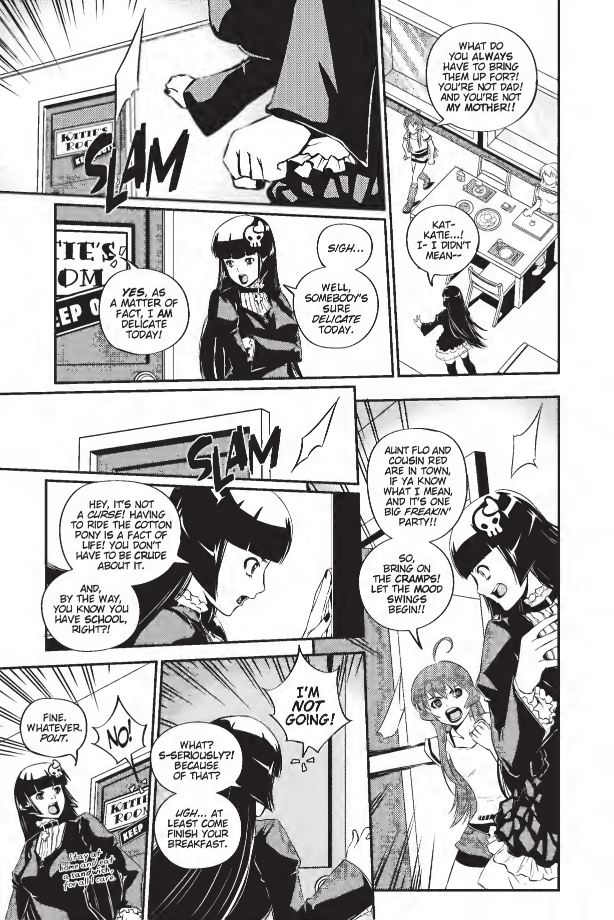

CHAR, *UNH*, GET HER ARMS FOR ME.
QUIT... FIGHTING IT.
NHHH!
MY PARENTS ARE *SO* GONNA KILL ME.
WELL, THAT'S ONE WAY TO TAKE DOWN A DEER.
DEFINITELY.
YOU PUT ME ALL THE WAY AT THE BACK OF THE CLUB!
HEY, WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO?
OH, NICE OF YOU TO JOIN US, KATIE. WE'LL HAVE TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK ABOUT YOUR PERFORMANCE HERE TONIGHT WHEN WE GET BACK.
NOW CAN I HAVE MY SWORD PLEASE?
YOU MONSTER!!
SEVEN MURDERS...
WE'LL DISCUSS IT LATER.
RIGHT NOW, IT'S TIME WE FINISH THIS.

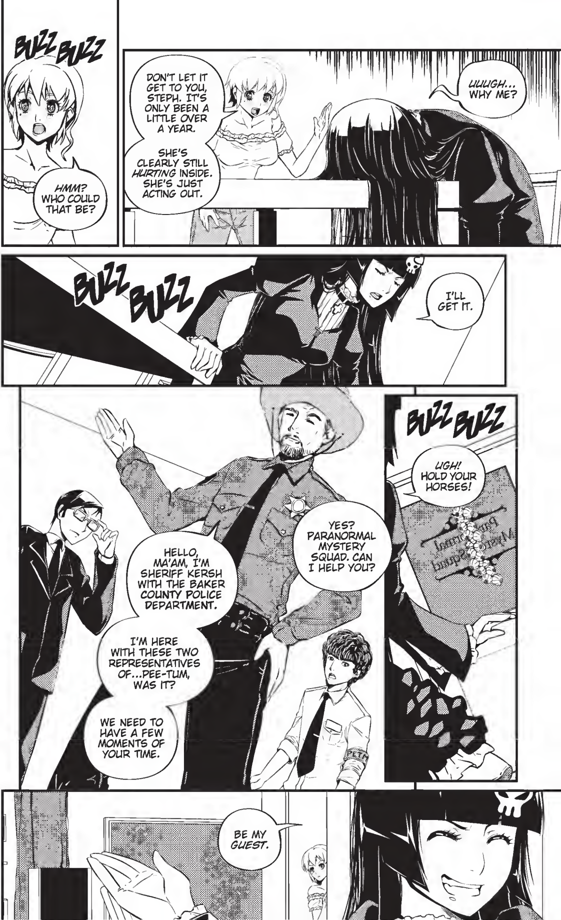

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!
HECK OF AN *ATTITUDE*, YOUNG LADY. THE NAME'S O'KEEFFE. **MARCY O'KEEFFE**. I'M THE FIELD DIRECTOR OF **PETM**--PEOPLE FOR THE ETHICAL TREATMENT OF MONSTERS.
AND BY THE AUTHORITY GIVEN TO ME BY THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT, I HEREBY ORDER YOU TO CEASE YOUR OPERATIONS HERE AND TO TURN THIS CRYPTID OVER TO THESE MEN AND WOMEN.
BUT THIS ANIMAL KILLED SEVEN PEOPLE. ALL MEN. FOUR COLLEGE KIDS, TWO BUSINESS MEN, AND AN OFF-DUTY POLICE OFFICER.
IT HAS TO BE PUT DOWN!
YES, I'VE READ YOUR *FILE*. I KNOW ABOUT YOUR PARENTS.
BUT THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS PARTICULAR CASE.
NOW, PLEASE, WOULD YOU KINDLY HAND OVER THE DEER WOMAN SO THAT WE CAN TAKE CARE OF HER... *HUMANELY*.
THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH MY PARENTS. THIS IS ABOUT A DEADLY ANIMAL. THE ONLY GOOD CRYPTID IS A DEAD CRYPTID!
THAT'S AN ORDER, MISS KANE.
SORRY, I'M NOT A *WAITRESS*!
I DON'T TAKE ORDERS!
LOP

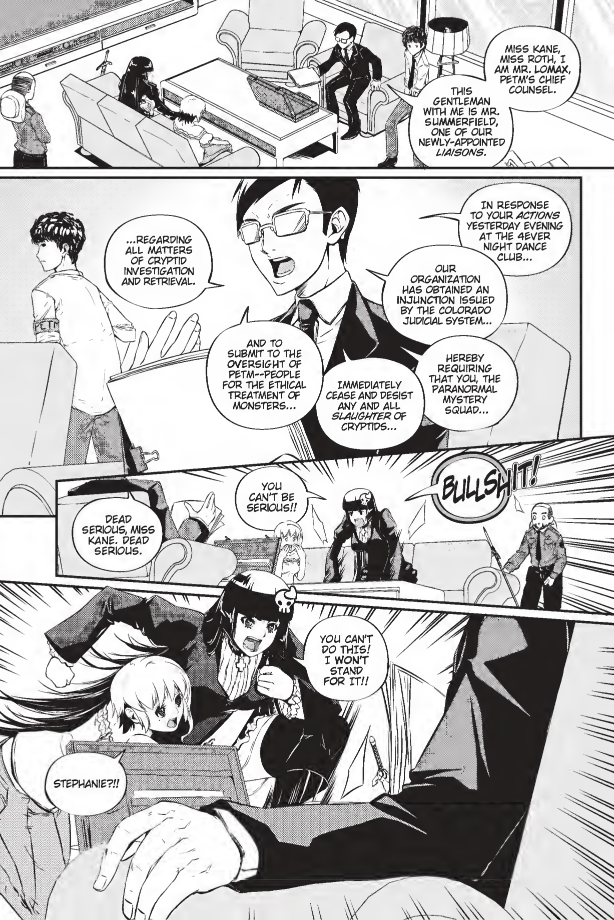

HERE, I BELIEVE YOU SAID YOU WANTED THIS. I'LL LEAVE THE *CLEAN-UP* FOR YOU.
MISS KANE, YOUR GROUP MIGHT HAVE MADE A NAME FOR YOURSELVES AS CRYPTID HUNTERS, BUT THE PARANORMAL MYSTERY SQUAD WILL FOLLOW THE NEW REGULATIONS THAT HAVE BEEN PASSED.
YOU ARE REQUIRED TO CAPTURE ALL CRYPTIDS AND HAND THEM OVER FOR ETHICAL TREATMENT. ANY DEVIATION WILL BE MET WITH STEEP FINES AND POSSIBLE IMPRISONMENT.
SUUURE, WHATEVER YOU SAY. C'MON, GUYS, LET'S PACK IT UP.
WE'LL BE IN TOUCH, MISS KANE.
WE'LL BE IN TOUCH.

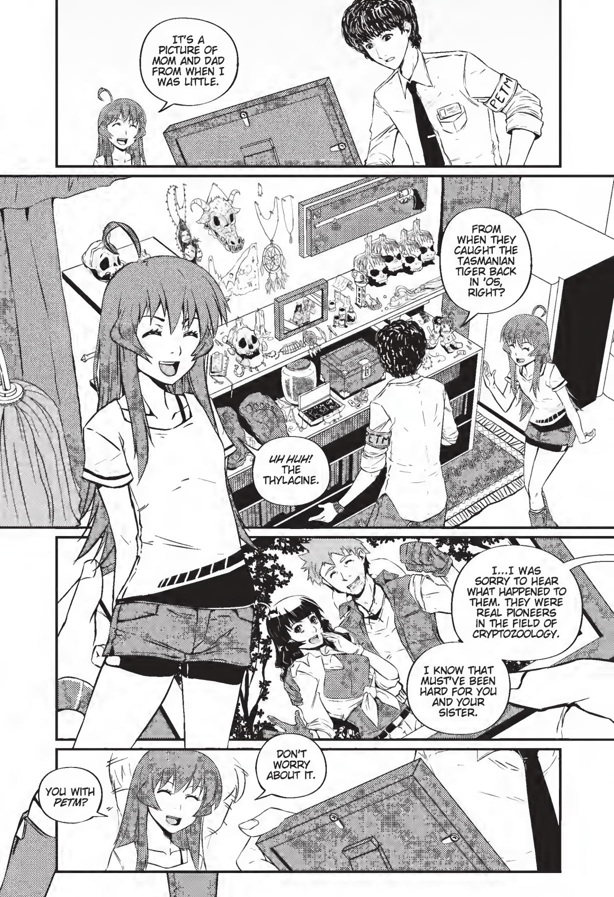

Friday, October 28th
300 Anderson St.
UM, STEPHANIE... YOUR LITTLE *OUTBURST* LAST NIGHT AT THE CLUB IS, WELL--
IT'S ALL OVER THE INTERNET!
OH?
YEAH, CHECK IT OUT!
NICE TO SEE THEY GOT MY *GOOD SIDE*. ANY COMMENTS?
Tube
Goth Chick PO's PETM
A COUPLE HUNDRED "WHAT SHE DID WAS WRONGS" MIXED IN WITH A TON OF "I'D HIT THATS."
CAN'T FAULT THEM THERE. I'M DEFINITELY FAPPABLE.
ANYTHING IN THERE ABOUT *ME*?!

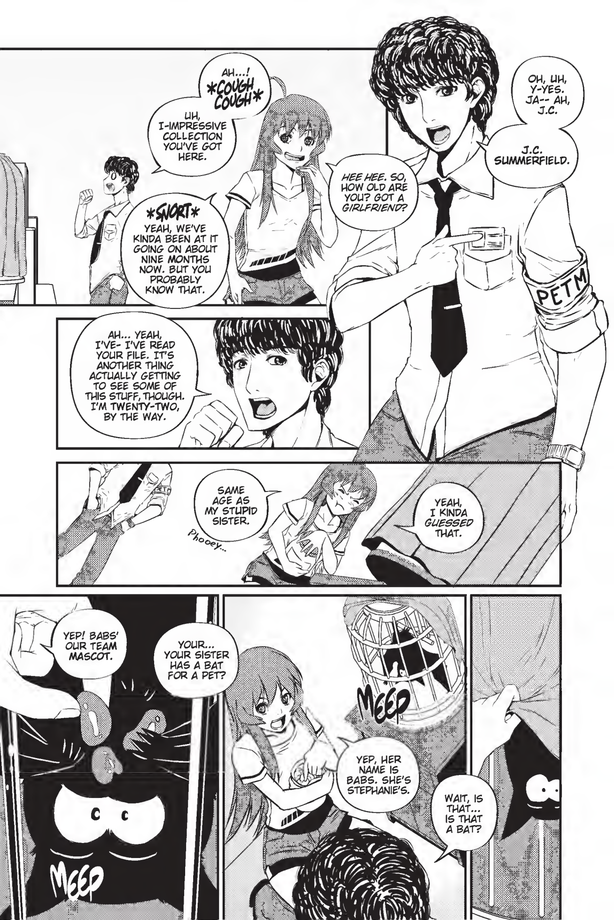

NO, YOUR SISTER'D *KILL* ME.
TRUST ME, SIS, BETWEEN ALL THE JAILBAITY COMMENTS AND MEMES...
THEY'RE PROBABLY ALL TALKING ABOUT JUST HOW *CRAPPY* A JOB YOU DID LAST NIGHT.
COME ON, LET ME SEE! LET ME SEE!
OH, YOU- YOU DON'T WANT TO READ THOSE.
I DIDN'T DO ANY *WORSE* OF A JOB THAN CHARLOTTE!
YOU SAW HOW LONG IT TOOK FOR HER TO CAST HER ONE SPELL!
IT'S NOT MY ONE SPELL. I KNOW *LOTS!*
OH YEAH? NAME 'EM!
UH, W-WIND... AND, UH--
THIS HAS **NOTHING** TO DO WITH CHARLOTTE! THIS IS ABOUT YOU NOT DOING WHAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO!
IF YOU'D'VE STAYED FOCUSED AND HAD MY SWORD READY LIKE WE AGREED, OUR DAMN TARGET WOULD NEVER HAVE INJURED ANYONE AND ALMOST ESCAPED!
NOW *WHOSE* FAULT DO YOU THINK IT WOULD BE IF SHE'D GOTTEN AWAY AND STOMPED ANOTHER VICTIM TO DEATH?
WHATEVER.
DON'T YOU "*WHATEVER*" ME. WHAT WE'RE DOING **MATTERS**. IT'S WHAT MOM AND DAD WOULD'VE WANTED.
UGH!

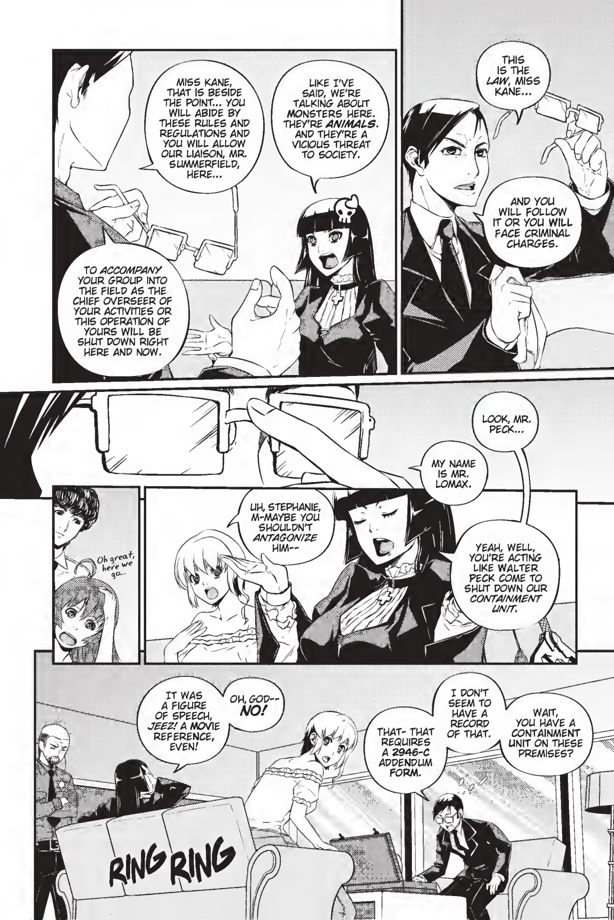

WHAT DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BRING THEM UP FOR?! YOU'RE NOT DAD! AND YOU'RE NOT MY MOTHER!!
KAT- KATIE...! I- I DIDN'T MEAN--
KATIE'S ROOM KEEP OUT
SLAM
SIGH...
WELL, SOMEBODY'S SURE DELICATE TODAY.
YES, AS A MATTER OF FACT, I AM DELICATE TODAY!
AUNT FLO AND COUSIN RED ARE IN TOWN, IF YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN, AND IT'S ONE BIG FREAKIN' PARTY!!
SO, BRING ON THE CRAMPS! LET THE MOOD SWINGS BEGIN!!
SLAM
HEY, IT'S NOT A CURSE! HAVING TO RIDE THE COTTON PONY IS A FACT OF LIFE! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE CRUDE ABOUT IT.
AND, BY THE WAY, YOU KNOW YOU HAVE SCHOOL, RIGHT?!
I'M NOT GOING!
WHAT? S-SERIOUSLY?! BECAUSE OF THAT?
UGH... AT LEAST COME FINISH YOUR BREAKFAST.
NO!
FINE. WHATEVER. POUT.
KATIE'S ROOM KEEP
Stay at home and eat a sandwich, for all I care.

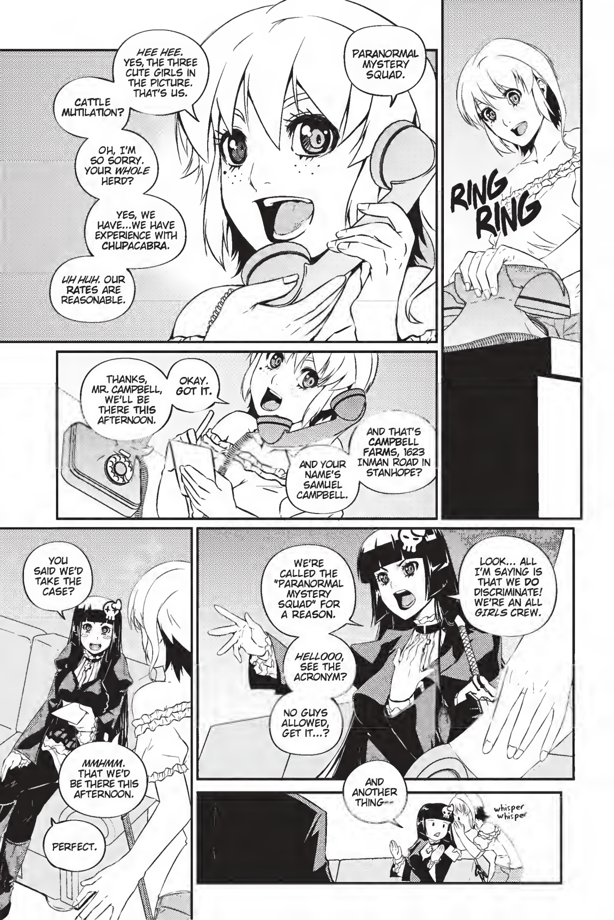

BUZZ BUZZ
HMM? WHO COULD THAT BE?
DON'T LET IT GET TO YOU, STEPH. IT'S ONLY BEEN A LITTLE OVER A YEAR.
SHE'S CLEARLY STILL *HURTING* INSIDE. SHE'S JUST ACTING OUT.
UUUGH... WHY ME?
BUZZ BUZZ
I'LL GET IT.
BUZZ BUZZ
UGH! HOLD YOUR HORSES!
Paranormal Mystery Squad
YES? PARANORMAL MYSTERY SQUAD. CAN I HELP YOU?
HELLO, MA'AM, I'M SHERIFF KERSH WITH THE BAKER COUNTY POLICE DEPARTMENT.
I'M HERE WITH THESE TWO REPRESENTATIVES OF...PEE-TUM, WAS IT?
WE NEED TO HAVE A FEW MOMENTS OF YOUR TIME.
PETM
BE MY *GUEST*.

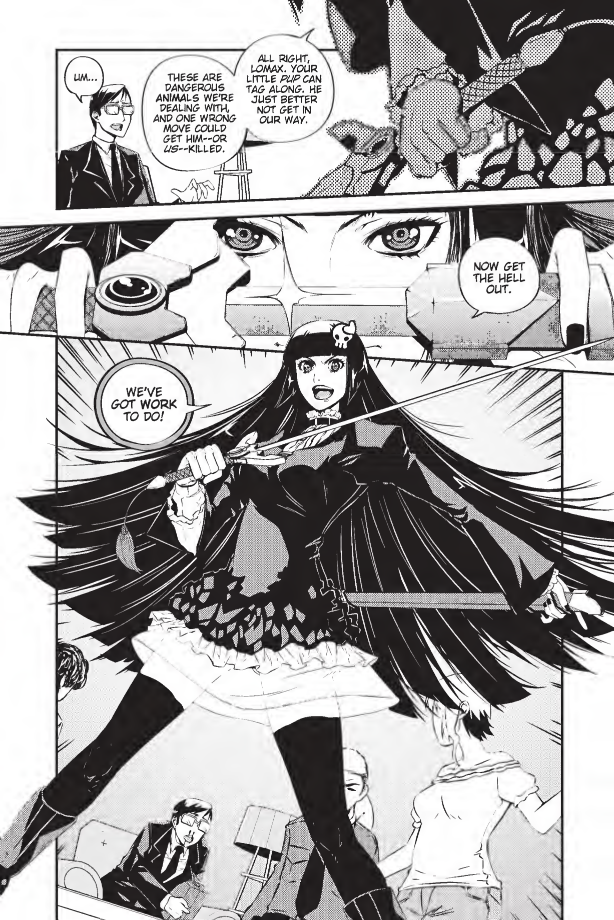

MISS KANE, MISS ROTH, I AM MR. LOMAX, PETM'S CHIEF COUNSEL.
THIS GENTLEMAN WITH ME IS MR. SUMMERFIELD, ONE OF OUR NEWLY-APPOINTED *LIAISONS.*
IN RESPONSE TO YOUR *ACTIONS* YESTERDAY EVENING AT THE 4EVER NIGHT DANCE CLUB...
OUR ORGANIZATION HAS OBTAINED AN INJUNCTION ISSUED BY THE COLORADO JUDICIAL SYSTEM...
HEREBY REQUIRING THAT YOU, THE PARANORMAL MYSTERY SQUAD...
IMMEDIATELY CEASE AND DESIST ANY AND ALL *SLAUGHTER* OF CRYPTIDS...
AND TO SUBMIT TO THE OVERSIGHT OF PETM--PEOPLE FOR THE ETHICAL TREATMENT OF MONSTERS...
...REGARDING ALL MATTERS OF CRYPTID INVESTIGATION AND RETRIEVAL.
PETM
BULLSHIT!
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!!
DEAD SERIOUS, MISS KANE. DEAD SERIOUS.
YOU CAN'T DO THIS! I WON'T STAND FOR IT!!
STEPHANIE?!!

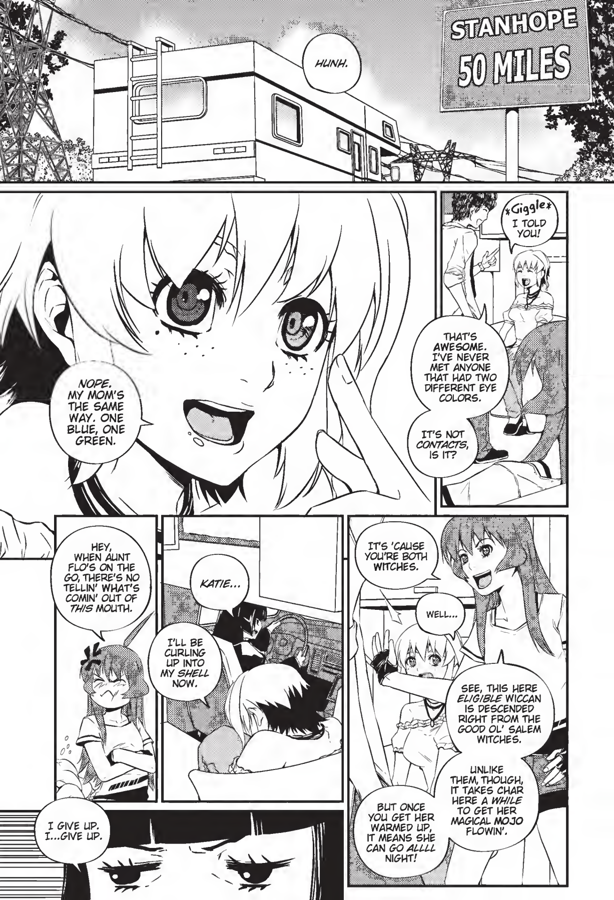

IT'S A PICTURE OF MOM AND DAD FROM WHEN I WAS LITTLE.
PETM
FROM WHEN THEY CAUGHT THE TASMANIAN TIGER BACK IN '05, RIGHT?
UH HUH! THE THYLACINE.
PETM
I...I WAS SORRY TO HEAR WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM. THEY WERE REAL PIONEERS IN THE FIELD OF CRYPTOZOOLOGY.
I KNOW THAT MUST'VE BEEN HARD FOR YOU AND YOUR SISTER.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
YOU WITH *PETM?*

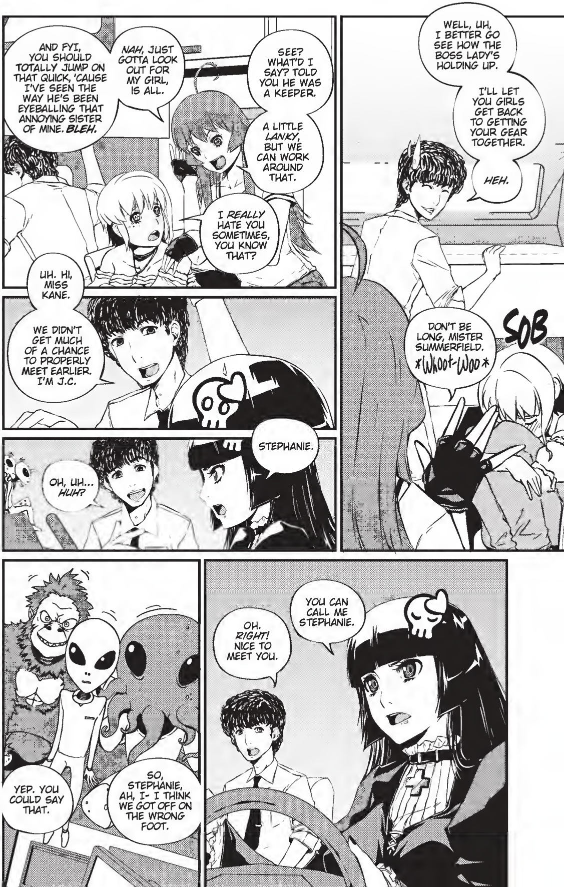

UH, I-IMPRESSIVE COLLECTION YOU'VE GOT HERE.
AH...! *COUGH COUGH*
SNORT YEAH, WE'VE KINDA BEEN AT IT GOING ON ABOUT NINE MONTHS NOW. BUT YOU PROBABLY KNOW THAT.
HEE HEE. SO, HOW OLD ARE YOU? GOT A GIRLFRIEND?
OH, UH, Y-YES. JA-- AH, J.C.
J.C. SUMMERFIELD.
PETM
AH... YEAH, I'VE- I'VE READ YOUR FILE. IT'S ANOTHER THING ACTUALLY GETTING TO SEE SOME OF THIS STUFF, THOUGH. I'M TWENTY-TWO, BY THE WAY.
SAME AGE AS MY STUPID SISTER.
Phooey...
YEAH, I KINDA GUESSED THAT.
WAIT, IS THAT... IS THAT A BAT?
YEP, HER NAME IS BABS. SHE'S STEPHANIE'S.
MEEP
YOUR... YOUR SISTER HAS A BAT FOR A PET?
YEP! BABS' OUR TEAM MASCOT.
MEEP

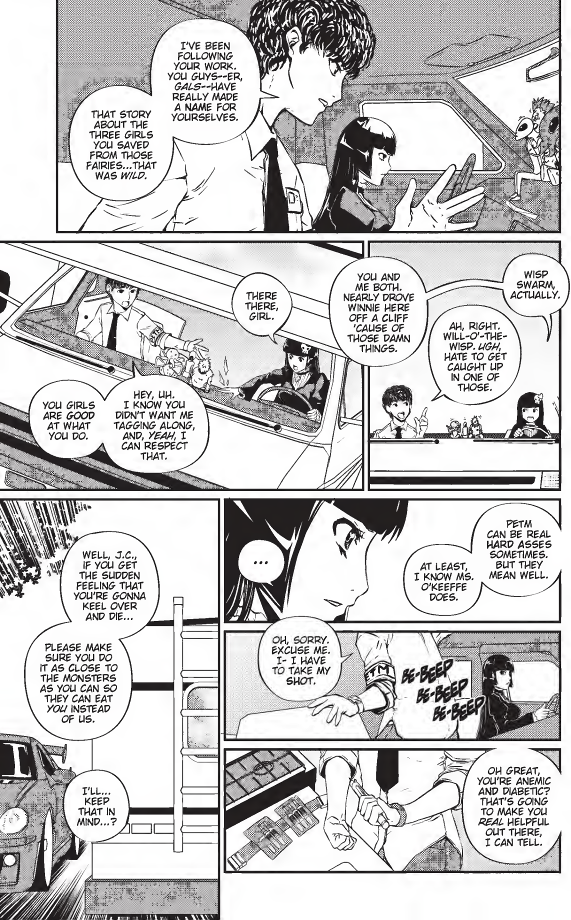

MISS KANE, THAT IS BESIDE THE POINT... YOU WILL ABIDE BY THESE RULES AND REGULATIONS AND YOU WILL ALLOW OUR LIAISON, MR. SUMMERFIELD, HERE...
TO *ACCOMPANY* YOUR GROUP INTO THE FIELD AS THE CHIEF OVERSEER OF YOUR ACTIVITIES OR THIS OPERATION OF YOURS WILL BE SHUT DOWN RIGHT HERE AND NOW.
LIKE I'VE SAID, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT MONSTERS HERE. THEY'RE ***ANIMALS***. AND THEY'RE A VICIOUS THREAT TO SOCIETY.
THIS IS THE *LAW*, MISS KANE...
AND YOU WILL FOLLOW IT OR YOU WILL FACE CRIMINAL CHARGES.
LOOK, MR. PECK...
MY NAME IS MR. LOMAX.
Oh great, here we go...
UH, STEPHANIE, M-MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T *ANTAGONIZE* HIM--
YEAH, WELL, YOU'RE ACTING LIKE WALTER PECK COME TO SHUT DOWN OUR *CONTAINMENT UNIT.*
IT WAS A FIGURE OF SPEECH, *JEEZ!* A MOVIE REFERENCE, EVEN!
OH, GOD-- ***NO!***
WAIT, YOU HAVE A CONTAINMENT UNIT ON THESE PREMISES?
I DON'T SEEM TO HAVE A RECORD OF THAT.
THAT- THAT REQUIRES **A 2946-C ADDENDUM FORM.**
RING RING

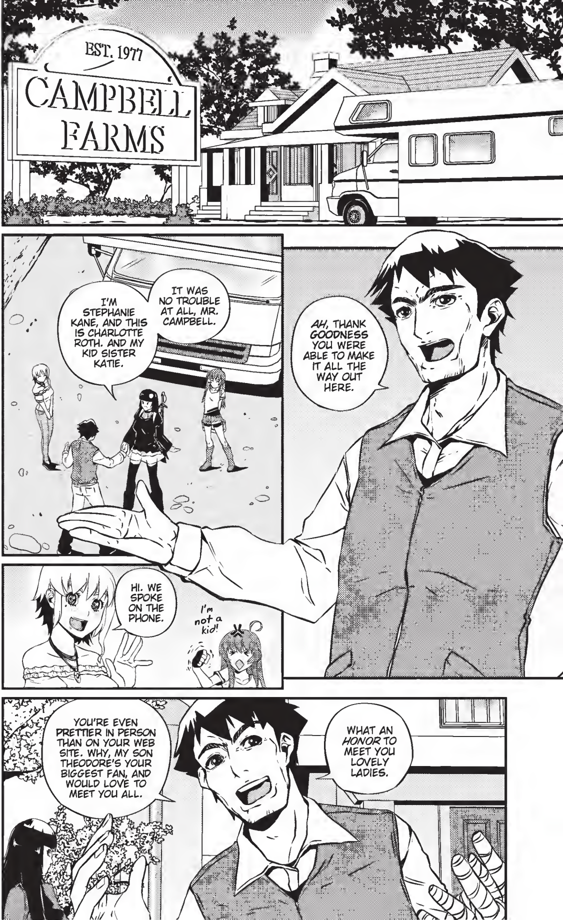

RING RING
PARANORMAL MYSTERY SQUAD.
HEE HEE. YES, THE THREE CUTE GIRLS IN THE PICTURE. THAT'S US.
CATTLE MUTILATION?
OH, I'M SO SORRY. YOUR *WHOLE* HERD?
YES, WE HAVE...WE HAVE EXPERIENCE WITH CHUPACABRA.
UH HUH. OUR RATES ARE REASONABLE.
AND THAT'S CAMPBELL FARMS, 1623 INMAN ROAD IN STANHOPE?
AND YOUR NAME'S SAMUEL CAMPBELL.
OKAY. GOT IT.
THANKS, MR. CAMPBELL, WE'LL BE THERE THIS AFTERNOON.
LOOK... ALL I'M SAYING IS THAT WE *DO* DISCRIMINATE! WE'RE AN ALL *GIRLS* CREW.
WE'RE CALLED THE "PARANORMAL MYSTERY SQUAD" FOR A REASON.
HELLOOO, SEE THE ACRONYM?
NO GUYS ALLOWED, GET IT...?
AND ANOTHER THING--
whisper whisper
YOU SAID WE'D TAKE THE CASE?
MMHMM. THAT WE'D BE THERE THIS AFTERNOON.
PERFECT.

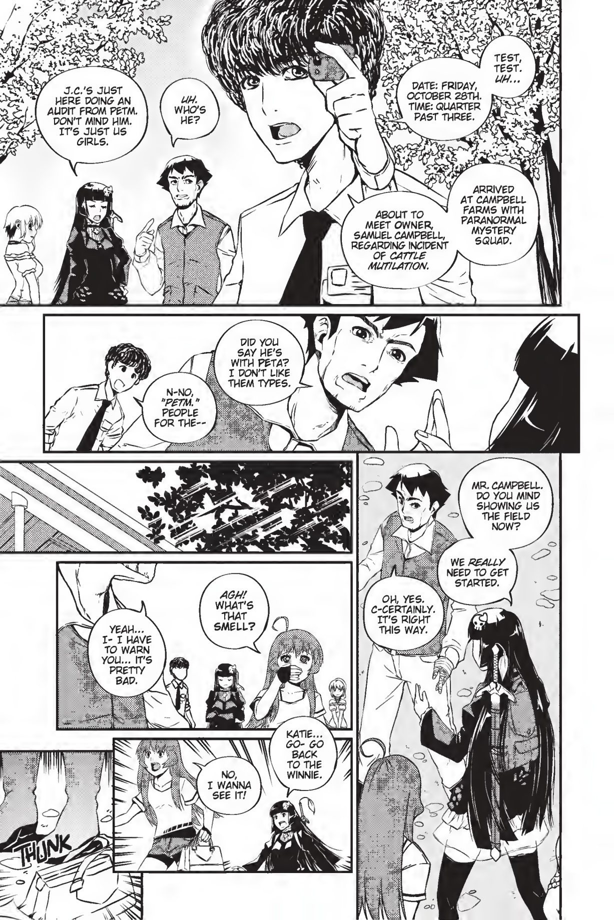

UM...
THESE ARE DANGEROUS ANIMALS WE'RE DEALING WITH, AND ONE WRONG MOVE COULD GET HIM--OR *US*--KILLED.
ALL RIGHT, LOMAX. YOUR LITTLE *PUP* CAN TAG ALONG. HE JUST BETTER NOT GET IN OUR WAY.
NOW GET THE HELL OUT.
WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

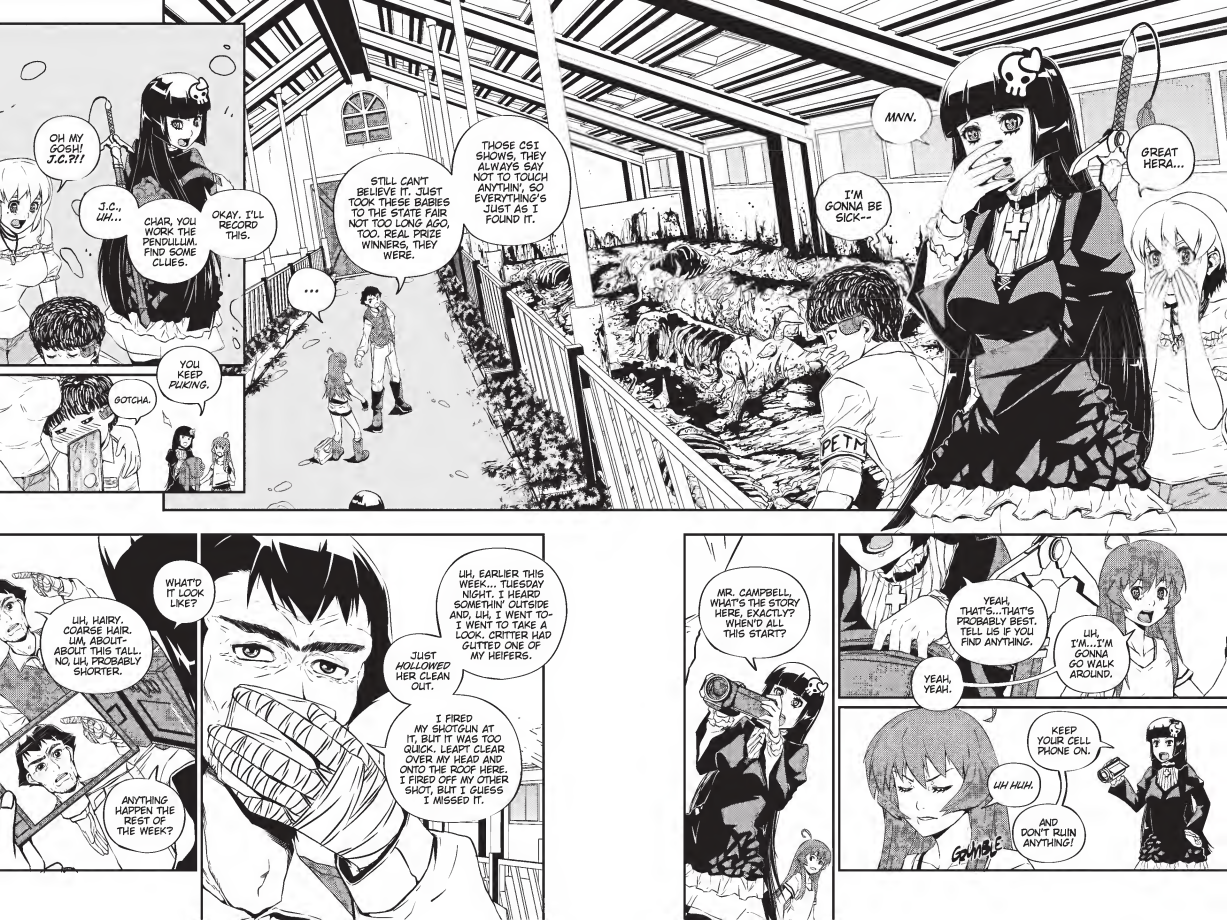

HUNH.
STANHOPE 50 MILES
NOPE. MY MOM'S THE SAME WAY. ONE BLUE, ONE GREEN.
Giggle I TOLD YOU!
THAT'S AWESOME. I'VE NEVER MET ANYONE THAT HAD TWO DIFFERENT EYE COLORS.
IT'S NOT *CONTACTS,* IS IT?
HEY, WHEN AUNT FLO'S ON THE GO, THERE'S NO TELLIN' WHAT'S COMIN' OUT OF *THIS* MOUTH.
KATIE...
I'LL BE CURLING UP INTO MY *SHELL* NOW.
IT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE BOTH WITCHES.
WELL...
SEE, THIS HERE *ELIGIBLE* WICCAN IS DESCENDED RIGHT FROM THE GOOD OL' SALEM WITCHES.
UNLIKE THEM, THOUGH, IT TAKES CHAR HERE A *WHILE* TO GET HER MAGICAL MOJO FLOWIN'.
BUT ONCE YOU GET HER WARMED UP, IT MEANS SHE CAN GO *ALLLL* NIGHT!
I GIVE UP. I...GIVE UP.

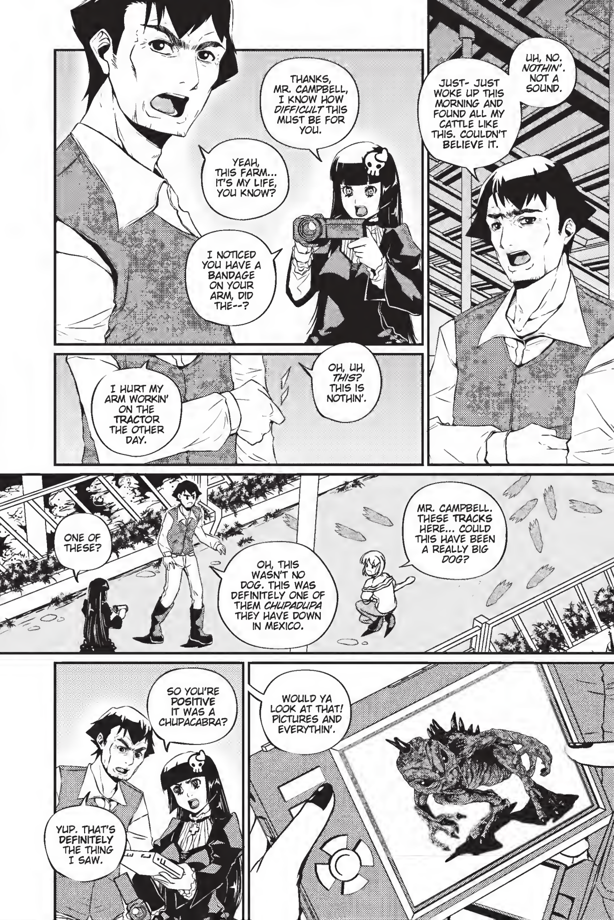

AND FYI, YOU SHOULD TOTALLY JUMP ON THAT QUICK, 'CAUSE I'VE SEEN THE WAY HE'S BEEN EYEBALLING THAT ANNOYING SISTER OF MINE. *BLEH.*
NAH, JUST GOTTA LOOK OUT FOR MY GIRL, IS ALL.
SEE? WHAT'D I SAY? TOLD YOU HE WAS A KEEPER.
A LITTLE *LANKY*, BUT WE CAN WORK AROUND THAT.
I *REALLY* HATE YOU SOMETIMES, YOU KNOW THAT?
WELL, UH, I BETTER GO SEE HOW THE BOSS LADY'S HOLDING UP.
I'LL LET YOU GIRLS GET BACK TO GETTING YOUR GEAR TOGETHER.
HEH.
DON'T BE LONG, MISTER SUMMERFIELD. *Whoot-Woo*
SOB
UH. HI, MISS KANE.
WE DIDN'T GET MUCH OF A CHANCE TO PROPERLY MEET EARLIER. I'M J.C.
OH, UH... *HUH?*
STEPHANIE.
YEP. YOU COULD SAY THAT.
SO, STEPHANIE, AH, I- I THINK WE GOT OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT.
OH. *RIGHT!* NICE TO MEET YOU.
YOU CAN CALL ME STEPHANIE.

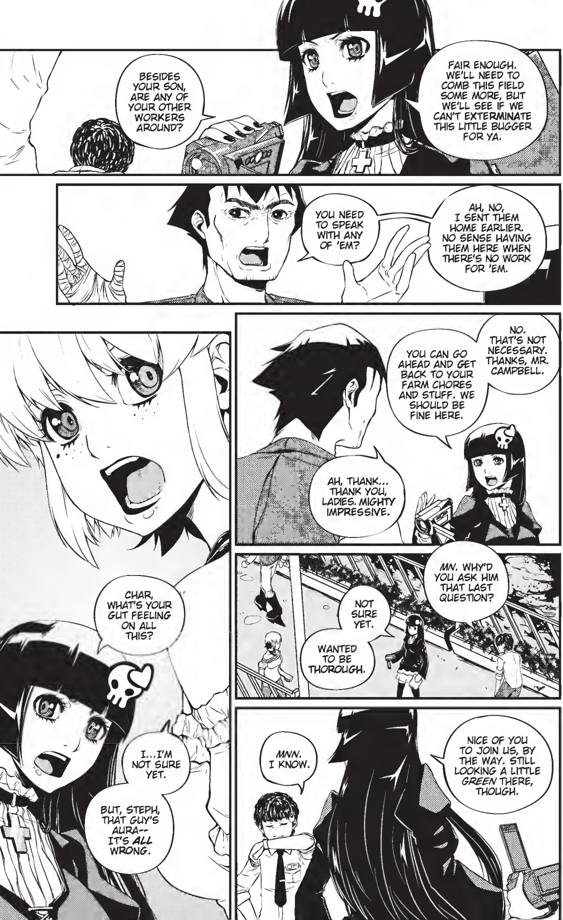

I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOUR WORK. YOU GUYS--ER, *GALS*--HAVE REALLY MADE A NAME FOR YOURSELVES.
THAT STORY ABOUT THE THREE GIRLS YOU SAVED FROM THOSE FAIRIES...THAT WAS *WILD*.
WISP SWARM, ACTUALLY.
AH, RIGHT. WILL-O'-THE-WISP. *UGH*, HATE TO GET CAUGHT UP IN ONE OF THOSE.
YOU AND ME BOTH. NEARLY DROVE WINNIE HERE OFF A CLIFF 'CAUSE OF THOSE DAMN THINGS.
THERE THERE, GIRL.
HEY, UH. I KNOW YOU DIDN'T WANT ME TAGGING ALONG, AND, *YEAH*, I CAN RESPECT THAT.
YOU GIRLS ARE *GOOD* AT WHAT YOU DO.
PETM CAN BE REAL HARD ASSES SOMETIMES. BUT THEY MEAN WELL.
AT LEAST, I KNOW MS. O'KEEFFE DOES.
...
BE-BEEP
BE-BEEP
BE-BEEP
OH, SORRY. EXCUSE ME. I- I HAVE TO TAKE MY SHOT.
OH GREAT, YOU'RE ANEMIC AND DIABETIC? THAT'S GOING TO MAKE YOU *REAL* HELPFUL OUT THERE, I CAN TELL.
WELL, J.C., IF YOU GET THE SUDDEN FEELING THAT YOU'RE GONNA KEEL OVER AND DIE...
PLEASE MAKE SURE YOU DO IT AS CLOSE TO THE MONSTERS AS YOU CAN SO THEY CAN EAT *YOU* INSTEAD OF US.
I'LL... KEEP THAT IN MIND...?

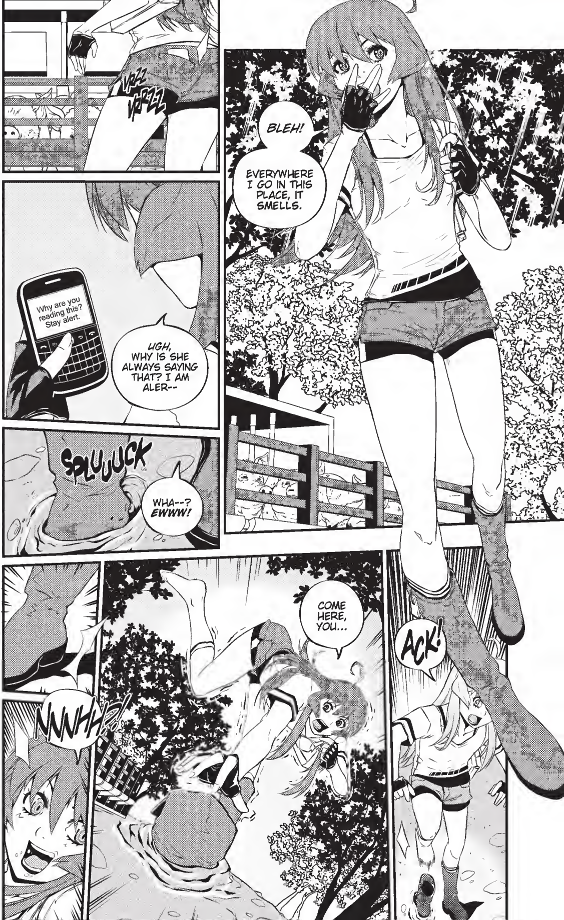

EST. 1977
CAMPBELL FARMS
AH, THANK GOODNESS YOU WERE ABLE TO MAKE IT ALL THE WAY OUT HERE.
IT WAS NO TROUBLE AT ALL, MR. CAMPBELL.
I'M STEPHANIE KANE, AND THIS IS CHARLOTTE ROTH. AND MY KID SISTER KATIE.
I'm not a kid!
HI. WE SPOKE ON THE PHONE.
WHAT AN *HONOR* TO MEET YOU LOVELY LADIES.
YOU'RE EVEN PRETTIER IN PERSON THAN ON YOUR WEB SITE. WHY, MY SON THEODORE'S YOUR BIGGEST FAN, AND WOULD LOVE TO MEET YOU ALL.


J.C.'S JUST HERE DOING AN AUDIT FROM PETM. DON'T MIND HIM. IT'S JUST US GIRLS.
UH. WHO'S HE?
TEST, TEST. *UH...*
DATE: FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28TH. TIME: QUARTER PAST THREE.
ARRIVED AT CAMPBELL FARMS WITH PARANORMAL MYSTERY SQUAD.
ABOUT TO MEET OWNER, SAMUEL CAMPBELL, REGARDING INCIDENT OF *CATTLE MUTILATION.*
DID YOU SAY HE'S WITH PETA? I DON'T LIKE THEM TYPES.
N-NO, *"PETM."* PEOPLE FOR THE--
MR. CAMPBELL. DO YOU MIND SHOWING US THE FIELD NOW?
WE *REALLY* NEED TO GET STARTED.
OH, YES. C-CERTAINLY. IT'S RIGHT THIS WAY.
YEAH... I- I HAVE TO WARN YOU... IT'S PRETTY BAD.
AGH! WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
THUNK
KATIE... GO- GO BACK TO THE WINNIE.
NO, I WANNA SEE IT!


OH MY GOSH! *J.C.?!!*
J.C., UH...
CHAR, YOU WORK THE PENDULUM. FIND SOME CLUES.
OKAY. I'LL RECORD THIS.
YOU KEEP *PUKING.*
GOTCHA.
...
STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT. JUST TOOK THESE BABIES TO THE STATE FAIR NOT TOO LONG AGO, TOO. REAL PRIZE WINNERS, THEY WERE.
THOSE CSI SHOWS, THEY ALWAYS SAY NOT TO TOUCH ANYTHIN', SO EVERYTHING'S JUST AS I FOUND IT.
I'M GONNA BE SICK--
PETM
MNN.
GREAT HERA...
UH, EARLIER THIS WEEK... TUESDAY NIGHT. I HEARD SOMETHIN' OUTSIDE AND, UH, I WENT TO-I WENT TO TAKE A LOOK. CRITTER HAD GUTTED ONE OF MY HEIFERS.
JUST *HOLLOWED* HER CLEAN OUT.
I FIRED MY SHOTGUN AT IT, BUT IT WAS TOO QUICK. LEAPT CLEAR OVER MY HEAD AND ONTO THE ROOF HERE. I FIRED OFF MY OTHER SHOT, BUT I GUESS I MISSED IT.
WHAT'D IT LOOK LIKE?
UH, HAIRY. COARSE HAIR. UM, ABOUT-ABOUT THIS TALL. NO, UH, PROBABLY SHORTER.
ANYTHING HAPPEN THE REST OF THE WEEK?
MR. CAMPBELL, WHAT'S THE STORY HERE, EXACTLY? WHEN'D ALL THIS START?
UH, I'M...I'M GONNA GO WALK AROUND.
YEAH, THAT'S...THAT'S PROBABLY BEST. TELL US IF YOU FIND ANYTHING.
YEAH, YEAH.
KEEP YOUR CELL PHONE ON.
UH HUH.
AND DON'T RUIN ANYTHING!
GRUMBLE

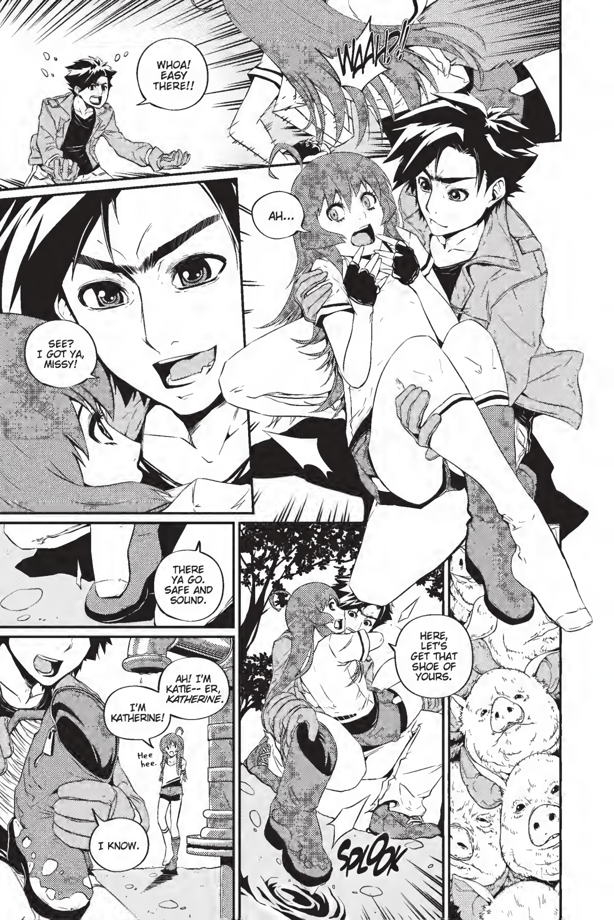

THANKS, MR. CAMPBELL, I KNOW HOW *DIFFICULT* THIS MUST BE FOR YOU.
YEAH, THIS FARM... IT'S MY LIFE, YOU KNOW?
I NOTICED YOU HAVE A BANDAGE ON YOUR ARM, DID THE--?
OH, UH, *THIS?* THIS IS NOTHIN'.
I HURT MY ARM WORKIN' ON THE TRACTOR THE OTHER DAY.
JUST- JUST WOKE UP THIS MORNING AND FOUND ALL MY CATTLE LIKE THIS. COULDN'T BELIEVE IT.
UH, NO. *NOTHIN'*. NOT A SOUND.
MR. CAMPBELL. THESE TRACKS HERE... COULD THIS HAVE BEEN A REALLY BIG *DOG?*
OH, THIS WASN'T NO DOG. THIS WAS DEFINITELY ONE OF THEM *CHUPADUPA* THEY HAVE DOWN IN MEXICO.
ONE OF THESE?
WOULD YA LOOK AT THAT! PICTURES AND EVERYTHIN'.
SO YOU'RE POSITIVE IT WAS A CHUPACABRA?
YUP. THAT'S DEFINITELY THE THING I SAW.

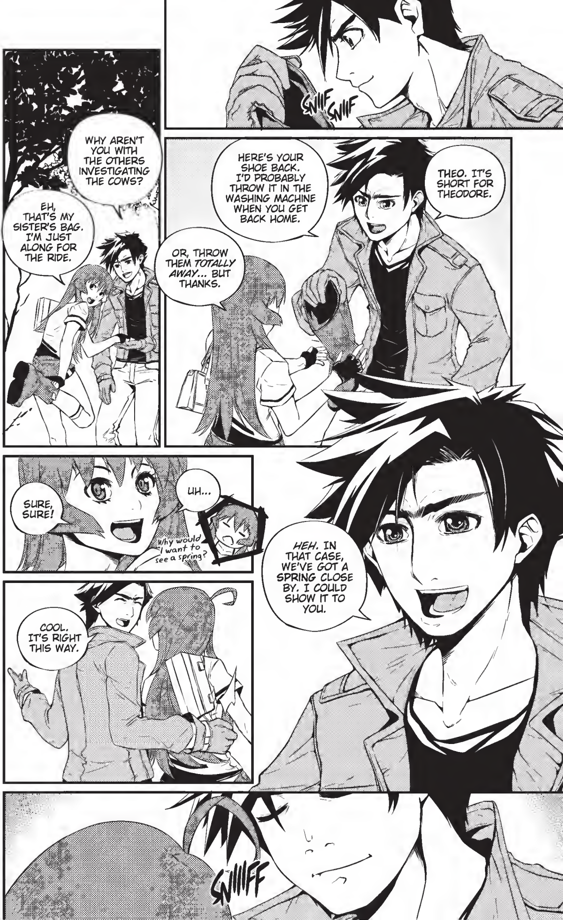

FAIR ENOUGH. WE'LL NEED TO COMB THIS FIELD SOME MORE, BUT WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN'T EXTERMINATE THIS LITTLE BUGGER FOR YA.
BESIDES YOUR SON, ARE ANY OF YOUR OTHER WORKERS AROUND?
AH, NO, I SENT THEM HOME EARLIER. NO SENSE HAVING THEM HERE WHEN THERE'S NO WORK FOR 'EM.
YOU NEED TO SPEAK WITH ANY OF 'EM?
NO. THAT'S NOT NECESSARY. THANKS, MR. CAMPBELL.
YOU CAN GO AHEAD AND GET BACK TO YOUR FARM CHORES AND STUFF. WE SHOULD BE FINE HERE.
AH, THANK... THANK YOU, LADIES. MIGHTY IMPRESSIVE.
MN. WHY'D YOU ASK HIM THAT LAST QUESTION?
NOT SURE YET.
WANTED TO BE THOROUGH.
NICE OF YOU TO JOIN US, BY THE WAY. STILL LOOKING A LITTLE *GREEN* THERE, THOUGH.
MNN. I KNOW.
CHAR, WHAT'S YOUR GUT FEELING ON ALL THIS?
I...I'M NOT SURE YET.
BUT, STEPH, THAT GUY'S AURA-- IT'S *ALL* WRONG.

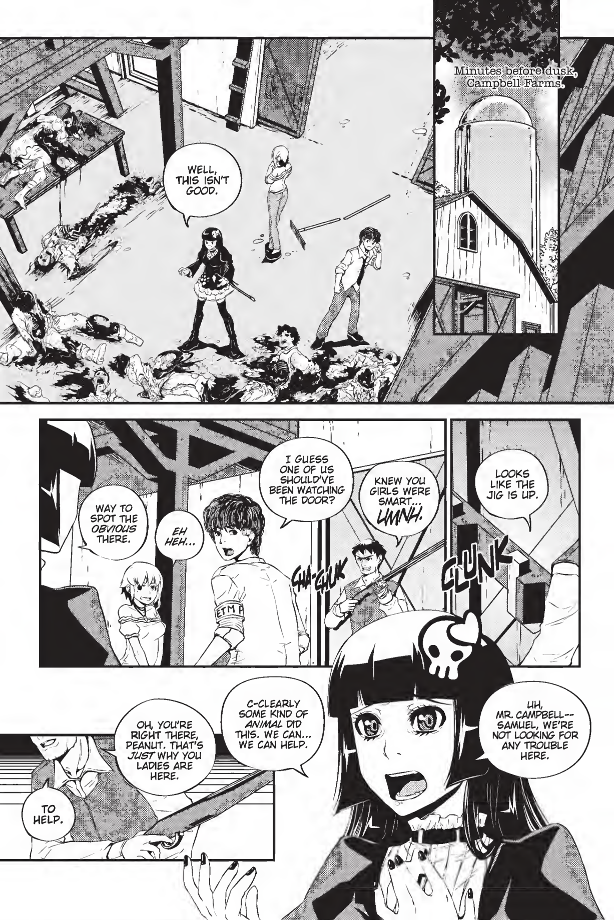

VRZZ
VRRZZL
BLEH!
EVERYWHERE I GO IN THIS PLACE, IT SMELLS.

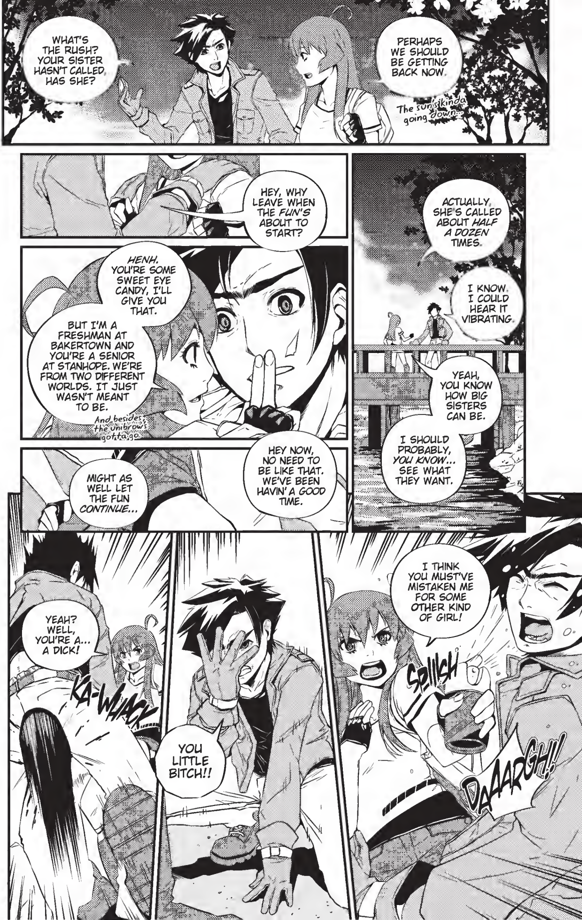
Why are you reading this? Stay alert.

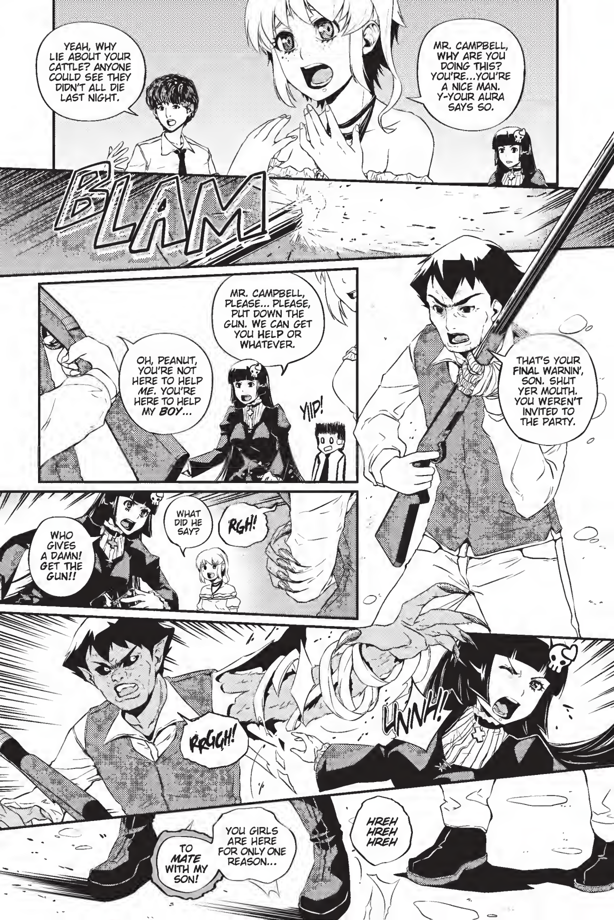
UGH, WHY IS SHE ALWAYS SAYING THAT? I AM ALER--
SPLUUUCK
WHA--? *EWWW!*
NNNH!?
COME HERE, YOU...
ACK!

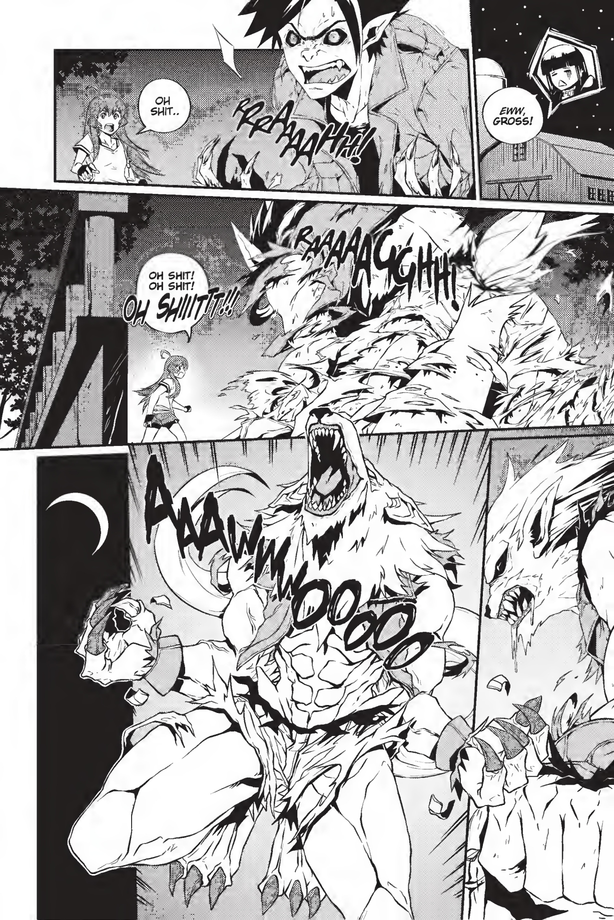

WAAH?!
WHOA! EASY THERE!!
AH...
SEE? I GOT YA, MISSY!
THERE YA GO. SAFE AND SOUND.
HERE, LET'S GET THAT SHOE OF YOURS.
SPLOOK
AH! I'M KATIE-- ER, *KATHERINE*.
I'M KATHERINE!
Hee hee.
I KNOW.

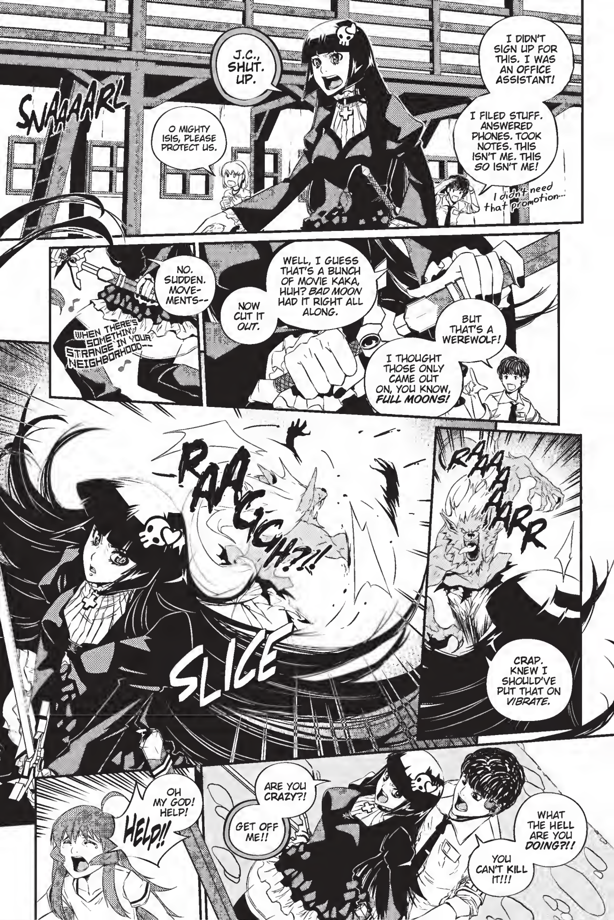

SNIIF SNIIF
WHY AREN'T YOU WITH THE OTHERS INVESTIGATING THE COWS?
EH, THAT'S MY SISTER'S BAG. I'M JUST ALONG FOR THE RIDE.
HERE'S YOUR SHOE BACK. I'D PROBABLY THROW IT IN THE WASHING MACHINE WHEN YOU GET BACK HOME.
OR, THROW THEM *TOTALLY AWAY*... BUT THANKS.
THEO. IT'S SHORT FOR THEODORE.
HEH. IN THAT CASE, WE'VE GOT A SPRING CLOSE BY. I COULD SHOW IT TO YOU.
SURE, SURE!
UH...
Why would I want to see a spring?
COOL. IT'S RIGHT THIS WAY.
SNIIIFF

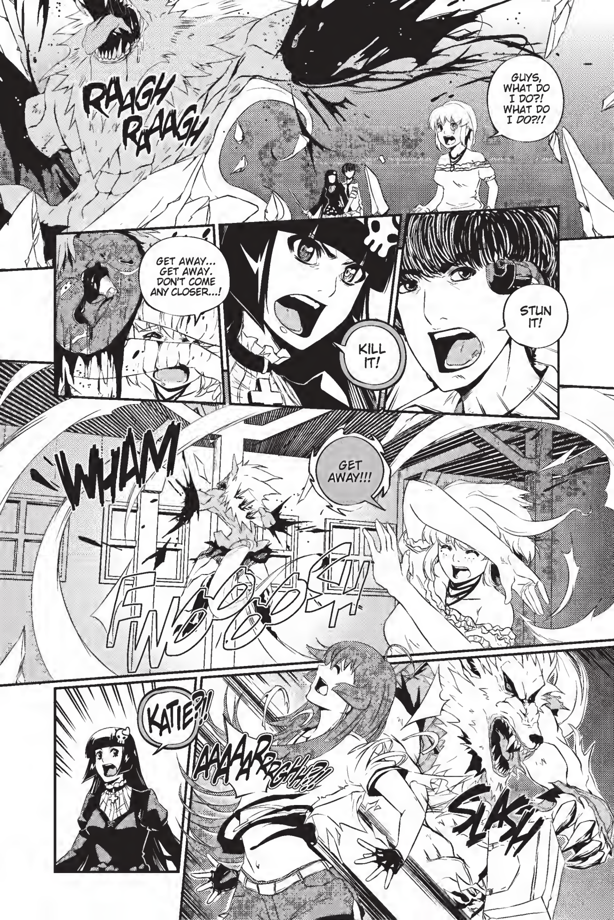

Minutes before dusk, Campbell Farms.
WELL, THIS ISN'T GOOD.
WAY TO SPOT THE *OBVIOUS* THERE.
EH HEH...
I GUESS ONE OF US SHOULD'VE BEEN WATCHING THE DOOR?
KNEW YOU GIRLS WERE SMART... *UMNH.*
SHA-CHUK
LOOKS LIKE THE JIG IS UP.
CLUNK
UH, MR. CAMPBELL-- SAMUEL, WE'RE NOT LOOKING FOR ANY TROUBLE HERE.
C-CLEARLY SOME KIND OF *ANIMAL* DID THIS. WE CAN... WE CAN HELP.
OH, YOU'RE RIGHT THERE, PEANUT. THAT'S *JUST* WHY YOU LADIES ARE HERE.
TO HELP.

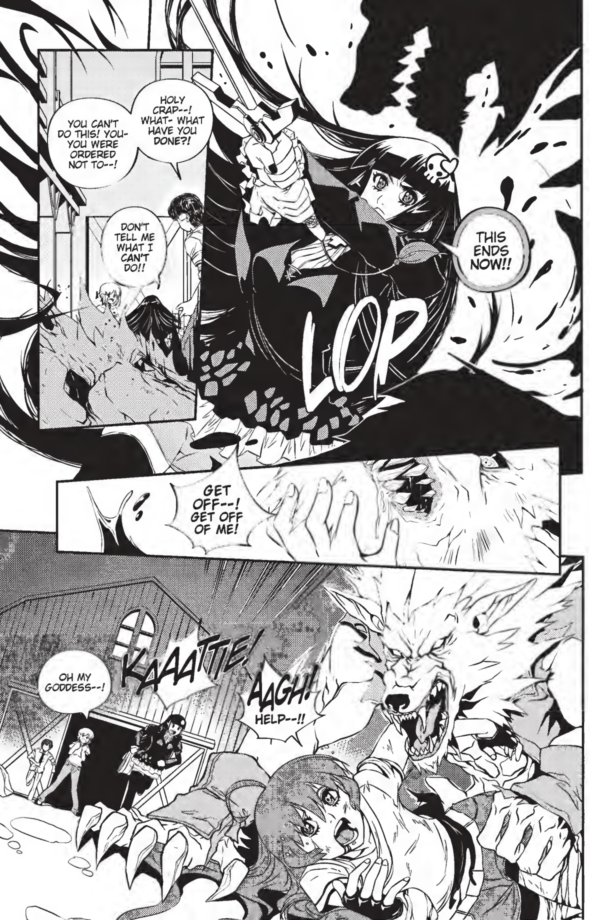

PERHAPS WE SHOULD BE GETTING BACK NOW.
The sun's kinda going down...
WHAT'S THE RUSH? YOUR SISTER HASN'T CALLED, HAS SHE?
ACTUALLY, SHE'S CALLED ABOUT *HALF A DOZEN* TIMES.
I KNOW. I COULD HEAR IT VIBRATING.
YEAH, YOU KNOW HOW BIG SISTERS CAN BE.
I SHOULD PROBABLY, *YOU KNOW*... SEE WHAT THEY WANT.
HEY, WHY LEAVE WHEN THE *FUN'S* ABOUT TO START?
HENH. YOU'RE SOME SWEET EYE CANDY, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.
BUT I'M A FRESHMAN AT BAKERTOWN AND YOU'RE A SENIOR AT STANHOPE. WE'RE FROM TWO DIFFERENT WORLDS. IT JUST WASN'T MEANT TO BE.
And besides, the unibrow's gotta go
HEY NOW, NO NEED TO BE LIKE THAT. WE'VE BEEN HAVIN' A GOOD TIME.
MIGHT AS WELL LET THE FUN *CONTINUE*...
YEAH? WELL, YOU'RE A... A DICK!
KA-WHACK
YOU LITTLE BITCH!!
I THINK YOU MUST'VE MISTAKEN ME FOR SOME OTHER KIND OF GIRL!
SPLISH
DAAARGH!!

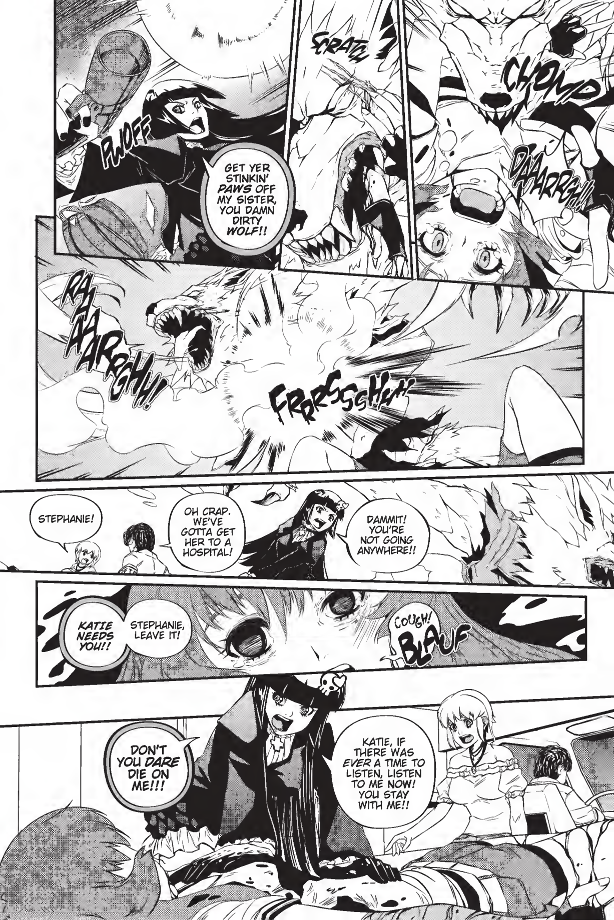

MR. CAMPBELL, WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? YOU'RE...YOU'RE A NICE MAN. Y-YOUR AURA SAYS SO.
YEAH, WHY LIE ABOUT YOUR CATTLE? ANYONE COULD SEE THEY DIDN'T ALL DIE LAST NIGHT.
BLAM
THAT'S YOUR FINAL WARNIN', SON. SHUT YER MOUTH. YOU WEREN'T INVITED TO THE PARTY.
MR. CAMPBELL, PLEASE... PLEASE, PUT DOWN THE GUN. WE CAN GET YOU HELP OR WHATEVER.
OH, PEANUT, YOU'RE NOT HERE TO HELP *ME*. YOU'RE HERE TO HELP MY *BOY*...
YIIP!
RGH!
WHAT DID HE SAY?
WHO GIVES A DAMN! GET THE GUN!!
UNNH!
RRGGH!
HREH HREH HREH
YOU GIRLS ARE HERE FOR ONLY ONE REASON...
TO *MATE* WITH MY SON!

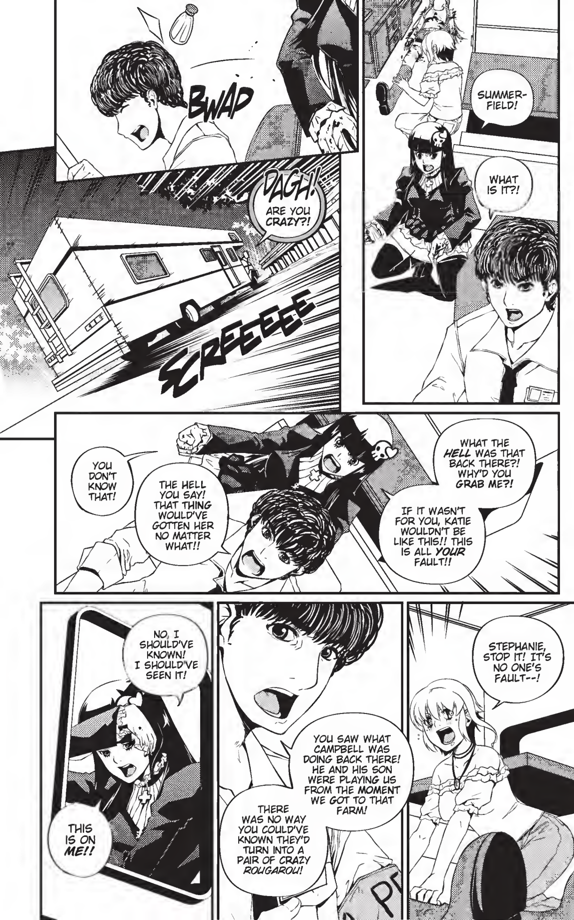

OH SHIT..
RRRAAAAHH!!
EWW, GROSS!
OH SHIT! OH SHIT! OH SHIIITTT!!
RAAAAAGGHH!
AAAWWWOOOOO

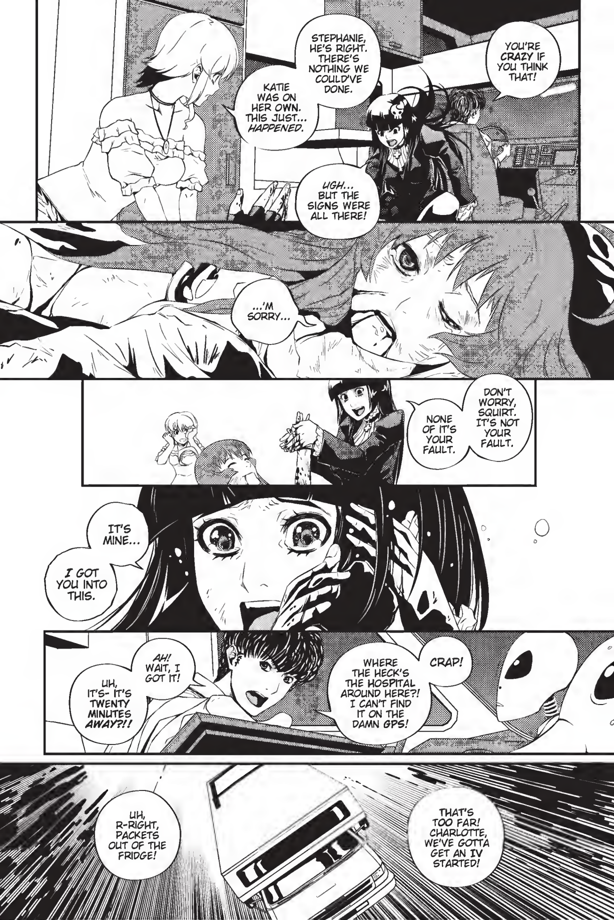

SNAAAARL
J.C., SHUT. UP.
I DIDN'T SIGN UP FOR THIS. I WAS AN OFFICE ASSISTANT!
O MIGHTY ISIS, PLEASE PROTECT US.
I FILED STUFF. ANSWERED PHONES. TOOK NOTES. THIS ISN'T ME. THIS *SO* ISN'T ME!
I didn't need that promotion...
NO. SUDDEN. MOVEMENTS--
WHEN THERE'S SOMETHIN' STRANGE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD--
NOW CUT IT *OUT.*
WELL, I GUESS THAT'S A BUNCH OF MOVIE KAKA, HUH? *BAD MOON* HAD IT RIGHT ALL ALONG.
BUT THAT'S A WEREWOLF!
I THOUGHT THOSE ONLY CAME OUT ON, YOU KNOW, ***FULL MOONS!***
RAAGCH?!!
SLICE
RAAAAAARR
CRAP. KNEW I SHOULD'VE PUT THAT ON *VIBRATE.*
OH MY GOD! HELP!
HELP!!
ARE YOU CRAZY?!
GET OFF ME!!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU ***DOING?!!***
YOU CAN'T KILL IT!!!

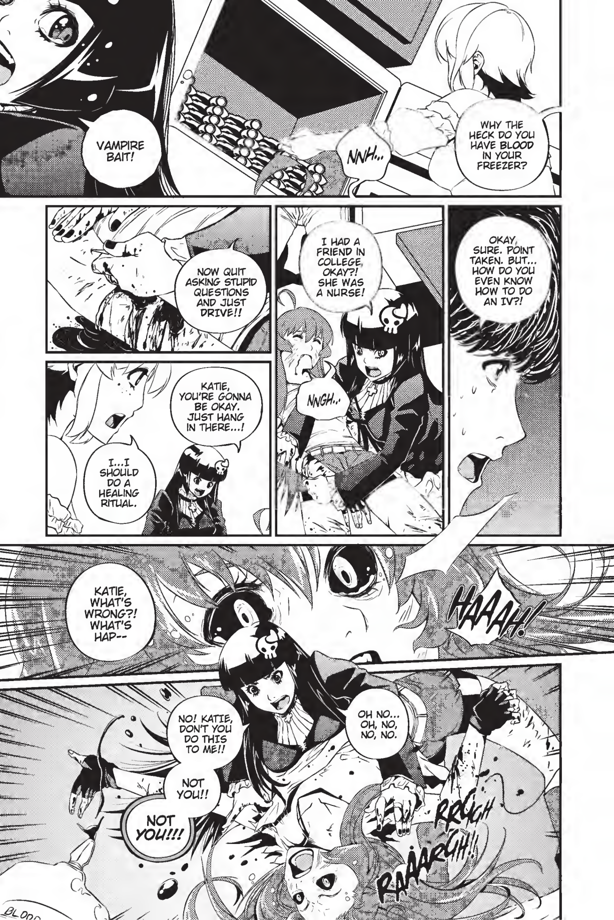

RAAGH RAAAGH
GUYS, WHAT DO I DO?! WHAT DO I DO?!!
GET AWAY... GET AWAY. DON'T COME ANY CLOSER...!
KILL IT!
STUN IT!
WHAM
GET AWAY!!!
FWOOOOSH
KATIE?!
AAAAARRGHH?!
SLASH

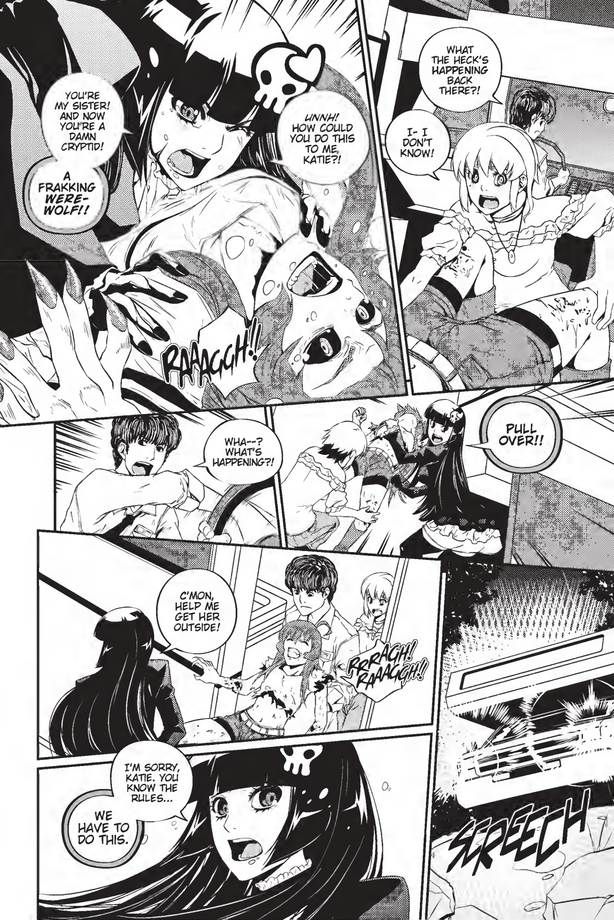

HOLY CRAP--! WHAT- WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS! YOU- YOU WERE ORDERED NOT TO--!
DON'T TELL ME WHAT I CAN'T DO!!
THIS ENDS NOW!!
LOP
GET OFF--! GET OFF OF ME!
KAAATTE!
AAGH! HELP--!!
OH MY GODDESS--!

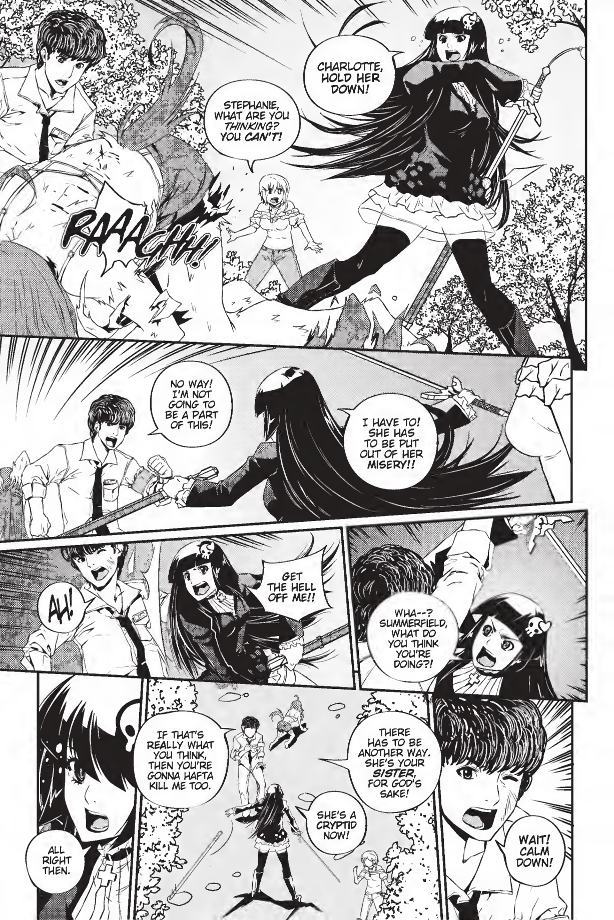

PWOFF
GET YER STINKIN' *PAWS* OFF MY SISTER, YOU DAMN DIRTY *WOLF!!*
SCRATCH
CHOMP
DAAARRGH!!
RAAAARRGHH!
FRRRSSSHH!
STEPHANIE!
OH CRAP. WE'VE GOTTA GET HER TO A HOSPITAL!
DAMMIT! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!!
KATIE NEEDS YOU!!
STEPHANIE, LEAVE IT!
COUGH!
BLAUF
DON'T YOU *DARE* DIE ON ME!!!
KATIE, IF THERE WAS *EVER* A TIME TO LISTEN, LISTEN TO ME NOW! YOU STAY WITH ME!!

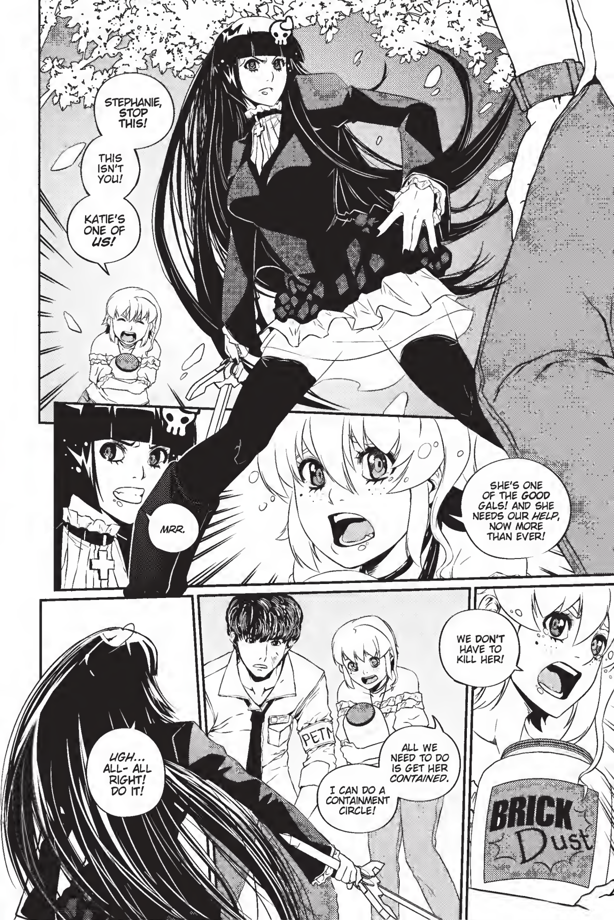

BWAP
DAGH! ARE YOU *CRAZY*?!
SCREEEEEE
SUMMER-FIELD!
WHAT IS IT?!
WHAT THE *HELL* WAS THAT BACK THERE?! WHY'D YOU *GRAB ME*?!
IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, KATIE WOULDN'T BE LIKE THIS!! THIS IS ALL *YOUR* FAULT!!
THE HELL YOU SAY! THAT THING WOULD'VE GOTTEN HER NO MATTER WHAT!!
YOU DON'T KNOW THAT!
NO, I SHOULD'VE KNOWN! I SHOULD'VE SEEN IT!
THIS IS ON *ME!!*
YOU SAW WHAT CAMPBELL WAS DOING BACK THERE! HE AND HIS SON WERE PLAYING US FROM THE MOMENT WE GOT TO THAT FARM!
THERE WAS NO WAY YOU COULD'VE KNOWN THEY'D TURN INTO A PAIR OF CRAZY *ROUGAROU*!
STEPHANIE, STOP IT! IT'S NO ONE'S FAULT--!

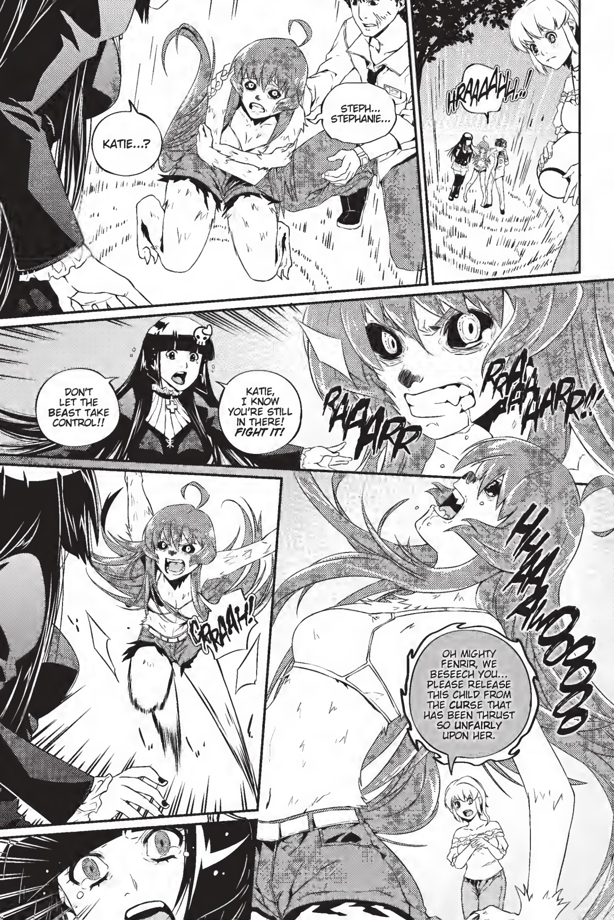

STEPHANIE, HE'S RIGHT. THERE'S NOTHING WE COULD'VE DONE.
KATIE WAS ON HER OWN. THIS JUST... *HAPPENED.*
YOU'RE *CRAZY* IF YOU THINK THAT!
UGH... BUT THE SIGNS WERE ALL THERE!
...'M SORRY...
NONE OF IT'S YOUR FAULT.
DON'T WORRY, SQUIRT. IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.
IT'S MINE...
I GOT YOU INTO THIS.
WHERE THE HECK'S THE HOSPITAL AROUND HERE?! I CAN'T FIND IT ON THE DAMN *GPS!*
CRAP!
AH! WAIT, I GOT IT!
UH, IT'S- IT'S TWENTY MINUTES *AWAY?!!*
THAT'S TOO FAR! CHARLOTTE, WE'VE GOTTA GET AN IV STARTED!
UH, R-RIGHT, PACKETS OUT OF THE FRIDGE!

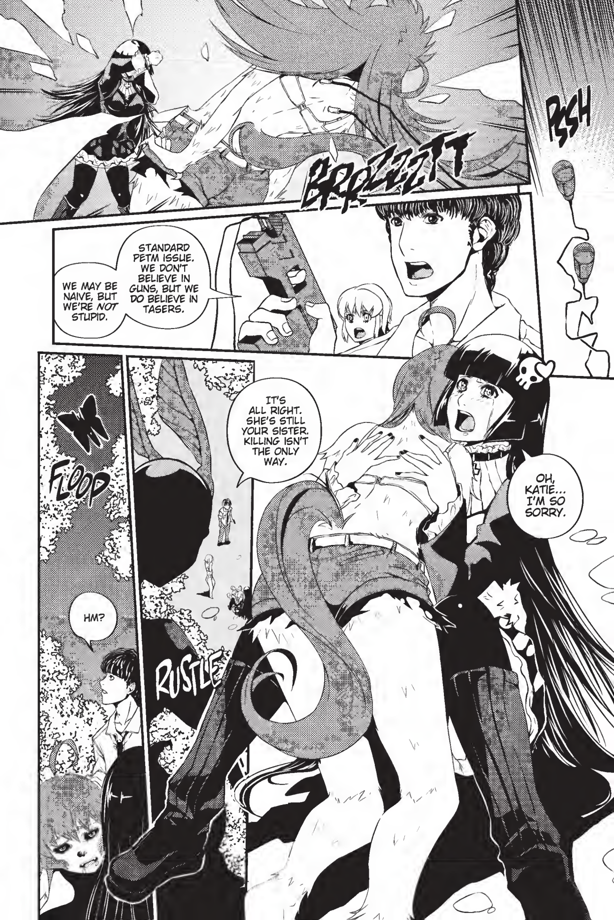

VAMPIRE BAIT!
NNH...
WHY THE HECK DO YOU HAVE BLOOD IN YOUR FREEZER?
NOW QUIT ASKING STUPID QUESTIONS AND JUST DRIVE!!
I HAD A FRIEND IN COLLEGE, OKAY?! SHE WAS A NURSE!
OKAY, SURE. POINT TAKEN. BUT... HOW DO YOU EVEN KNOW HOW TO DO AN IV?!
KATIE, YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY. JUST HANG IN THERE...!
I...I SHOULD DO A HEALING RITUAL.
NNGH..
KATIE, WHAT'S WRONG?! WHAT'S HAP--
HAAAH!
NO! KATIE, DON'T YOU DO THIS TO ME!!
OH NO... OH, NO, NO, NO.
NOT YOU!!
NOT YOU!!!
RRUGH
RAAARGH!!
BLOOD

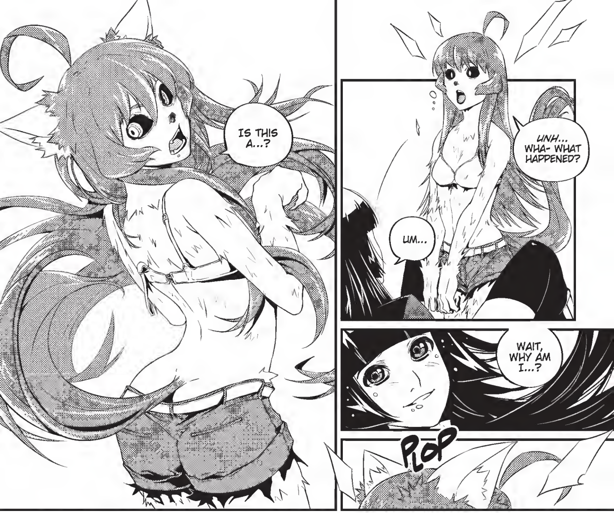

YOU'RE MY SISTER! AND NOW YOU'RE A DAMN CRYPTID!
A FRAKKING WERE-WOLF!!
UNNH! HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME KATIE?!
RAAAGGH!!
WHAT THE HECK'S HAPPENING BACK THERE?!
I- I DON'T KNOW!
WHA--? WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
PULL OVER!!
SCREECH
C'MON, HELP ME GET HER OUTSIDE!
RRRAGH! RAAAGGH!!
I'M SORRY, KATIE. YOU KNOW THE RULES...
WE HAVE TO DO THIS.


CHARLOTTE, HOLD HER DOWN!
STEPHANIE, WHAT ARE YOU *THINKING*? YOU ***CAN'T***!
RAAAGHH!
NO WAY! I'M NOT GOING TO BE A PART OF THIS!
I HAVE TO! SHE HAS TO BE PUT OUT OF HER MISERY!!
AH!
GET THE HELL OFF ME!!
WHA--? SUMMERFIELD, WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!
WAIT! CALM DOWN!
THERE HAS TO BE ANOTHER WAY. SHE'S YOUR ***SISTER***, FOR GOD'S SAKE!
SHE'S A CRYPTID NOW!
IF THAT'S REALLY WHAT YOU THINK, THEN YOU'RE GONNA HAFTA KILL ME TOO.
ALL RIGHT THEN.

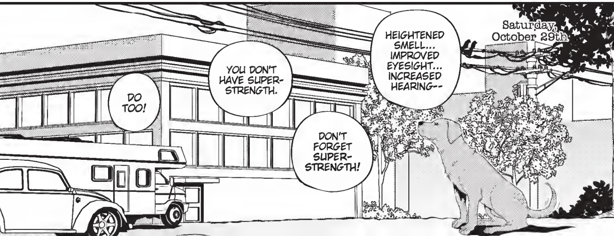

STEPHANIE, STOP THIS!
THIS ISN'T YOU!
KATIE'S ONE OF *US!*
MRR.
SHE'S ONE OF THE GOOD GALS! AND SHE NEEDS OUR *HELP*, NOW MORE THAN EVER!
WE DON'T HAVE TO KILL HER!
ALL WE NEED TO DO IS GET HER *CONTAINED.*
I CAN DO A CONTAINMENT CIRCLE!
UGH... ALL- ALL RIGHT! DO IT!
PET
BRICK Dust

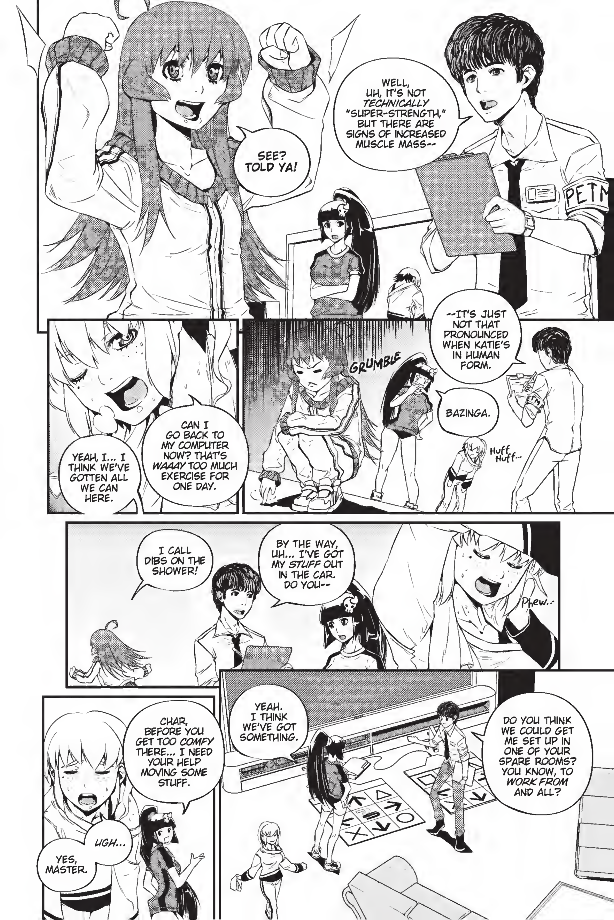

KATIE...?
STEPH... STEPHANIE...
HRAAAAHH..!
DON'T LET THE BEAST TAKE CONTROL!!
KATIE, I KNOW YOU'RE STILL IN THERE! *FIGHT IT!*
RAAARR
RRAAAAAARR!!
GRRAAH!
HWAAAAWOOOOO
OH MIGHTY FENRIR, WE BESEECH YOU... PLEASE RELEASE THIS CHILD FROM THE CURSE THAT HAS BEEN THRUST SO UNFAIRLY UPON HER.

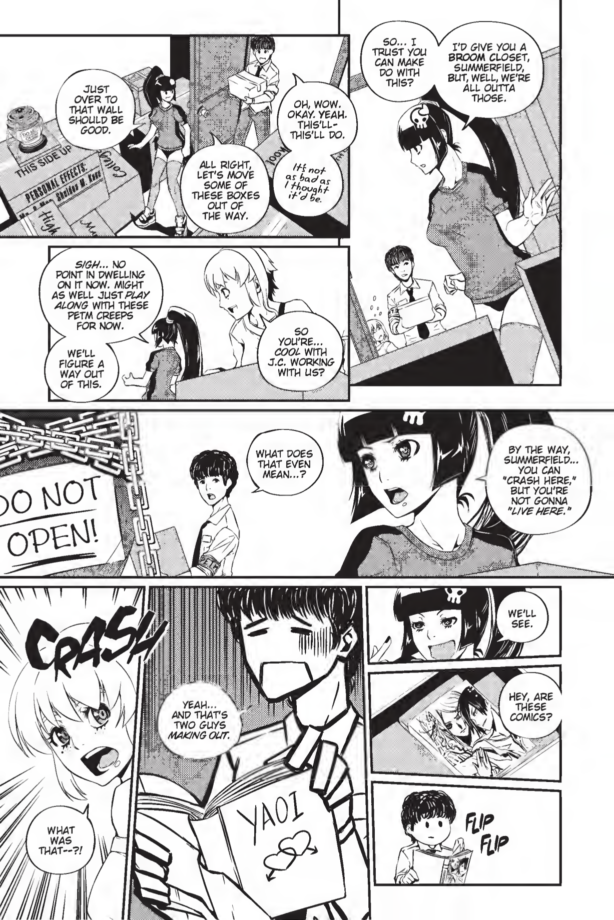

PSSH
BRZZZZTT
STANDARD PETM ISSUE. WE DON'T BELIEVE IN GUNS, BUT WE DO BELIEVE IN TASERS.
WE MAY BE NAIVE, BUT WE'RE *NOT* STUPID.
OH, KATIE... I'M SO SORRY.
IT'S ALL RIGHT. SHE'S STILL YOUR SISTER. KILLING ISN'T THE ONLY WAY.
RUSTLE
FLOOP
HM?

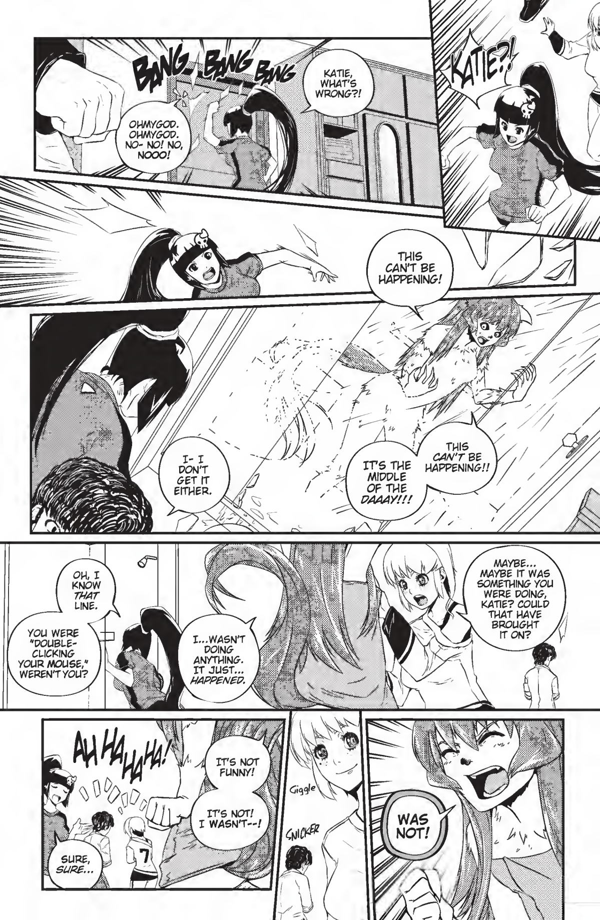

UNH... WHA- WHAT HAPPENED?
UM...
WAIT, WHY AM I...?
PLOP
IS THIS A...?

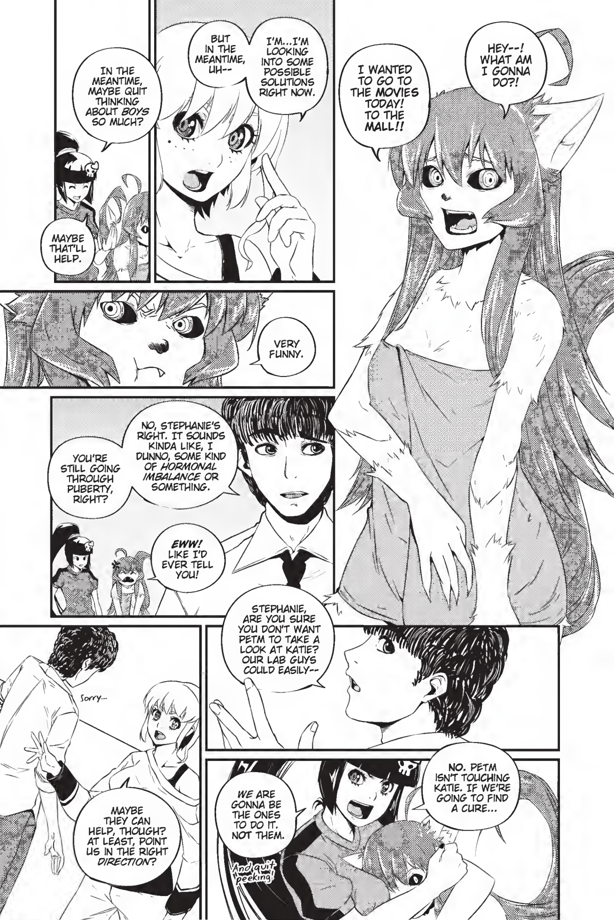
OH MY GOD. I'M A FURRY!

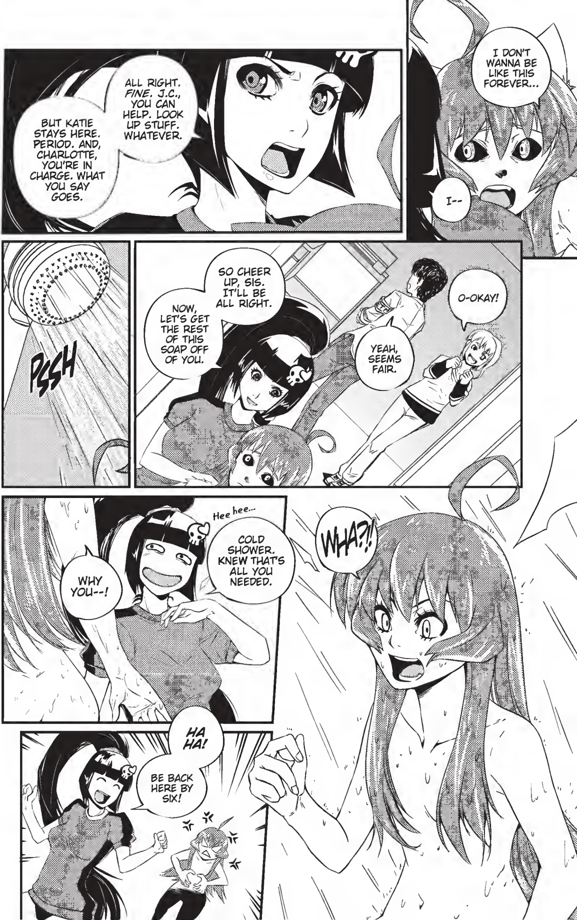

Saturday, October 29th
HEIGHTENED SMELL... IMPROVED EYESIGHT... INCREASED HEARING--
DON'T FORGET SUPER-STRENGTH!
YOU DON'T HAVE SUPER-STRENGTH.
DO TOO!

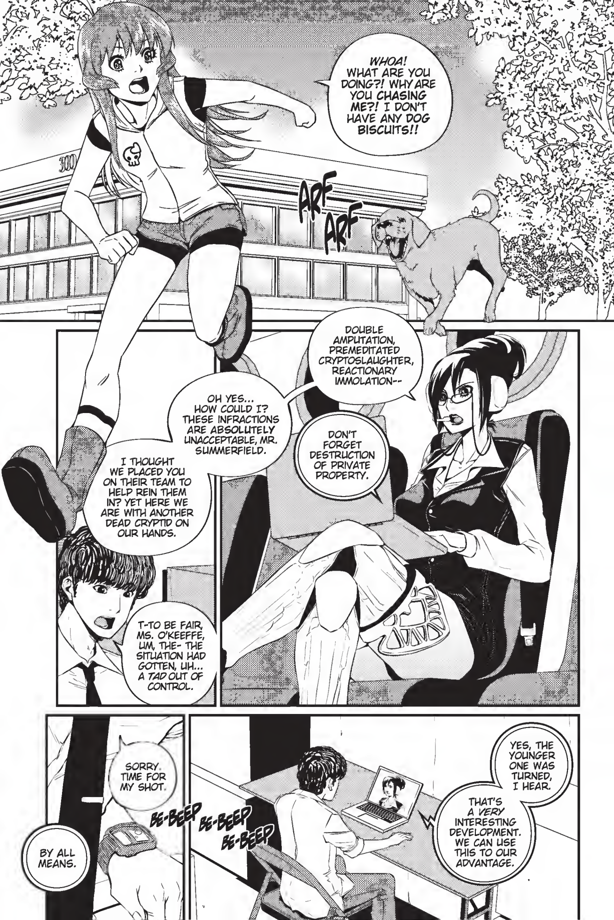

SEE? TOLD YA!
WELL, UH, IT'S NOT *TECHNICALLY* "SUPER-STRENGTH," BUT THERE ARE SIGNS OF INCREASED MUSCLE MASS--
PETM
CAN I GO BACK TO MY COMPUTER NOW? THAT'S *WAAAY* TOO MUCH EXERCISE FOR ONE DAY.
YEAH, I... I THINK WE'VE GOTTEN ALL WE CAN HERE.
GRUMBLE
--IT'S JUST NOT THAT PRONOUNCED WHEN KATIE'S IN HUMAN FORM.
BAZINGA.
Huff Huff...
I CALL DIBS ON THE SHOWER!
BY THE WAY, UH... I'VE GOT MY *STUFF* OUT IN THE CAR. DO YOU--
Phew...
CHAR, BEFORE YOU GET TOO *COMFY* THERE... I NEED YOUR HELP MOVING SOME STUFF.
UGH...
YES, MASTER.
YEAH. I THINK WE'VE GOT SOMETHING.
DO YOU THINK WE COULD GET ME SET UP IN ONE OF YOUR SPARE ROOMS? YOU KNOW, TO *WORK FROM* AND ALL?

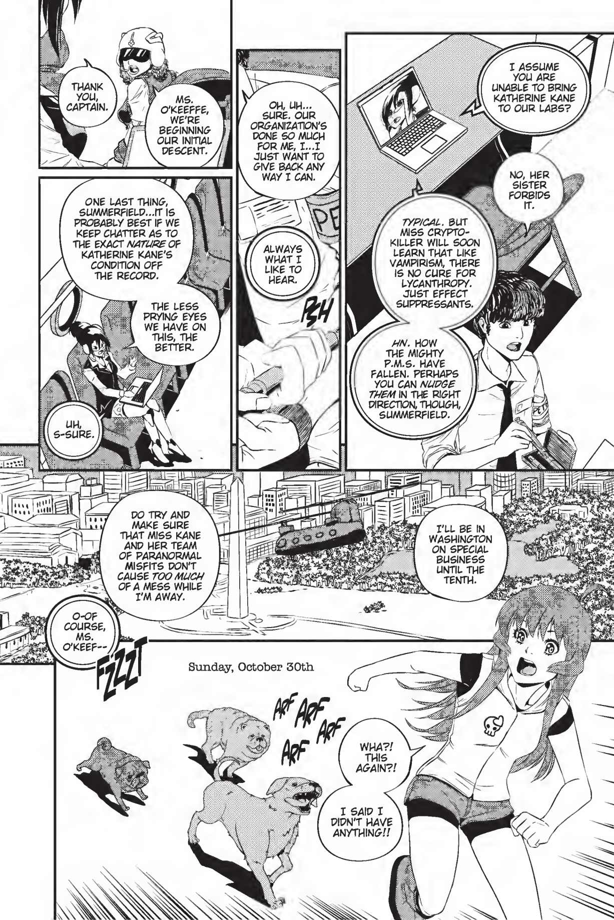

SO... I TRUST YOU CAN MAKE DO WITH THIS?
I'D GIVE YOU A BROOM CLOSET, SUMMERFIELD, BUT, WELL, WE'RE ALL OUTTA THOSE.
OH, WOW. OKAY. YEAH. THIS'LL- THIS'LL DO.
It's not as bad as I thought it'd be.
ALL RIGHT, LET'S MOVE SOME OF THESE BOXES OUT OF THE WAY.
JUST OVER TO THAT WALL SHOULD BE GOOD.
THIS SIDE UP
PERSONAL EFFECTS:
SO YOU'RE... *COOL* WITH J.C. WORKING WITH US?
SIGH... NO POINT IN DWELLING ON IT NOW. MIGHT AS WELL JUST *PLAY ALONG* WITH THESE PETM CREEPS FOR NOW.
WE'LL FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THIS.
DO NOT OPEN!
BY THE WAY, SUMMERFIELD... YOU CAN "CRASH HERE," BUT YOU'RE NOT GONNA *"LIVE HERE."*
WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN...?
WE'LL SEE.
HEY, ARE THESE COMICS?
FLIP FLIP
YEAH... AND THAT'S TWO GUYS *MAKING OUT*.
YAOI
CRASH
WHAT WAS THAT--?!

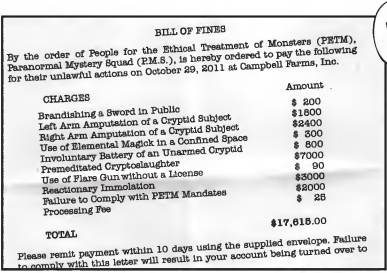

BANG... BANG BANG
OHMYGOD. OHMYGOD. NO- NO! NO, NOOO!
KATIE, WHAT'S WRONG?!
KATIE?!
THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
THIS *CAN'T* BE HAPPENING!!
IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE *DAAAY!!!*
I- I DON'T GET IT EITHER.
MAYBE... MAYBE IT WAS SOMETHING YOU WERE DOING, KATIE? COULD THAT HAVE BROUGHT IT ON?
I...WASN'T DOING ANYTHING. IT JUST... *HAPPENED.*
OH, I KNOW *THAT* LINE.
YOU WERE "DOUBLE-CLICKING YOUR MOUSE," WEREN'T YOU?
AH HAHAHA!
IT'S NOT FUNNY!
IT'S NOT! I WASN'T--!
SURE, *SURE...*
7
Giggle
SNICKER
WAS NOT!


HEY--! WHAT AM I GONNA DO?!
I WANTED TO GO TO THE MOVIES TODAY! TO THE MALL!!
I'M...I'M LOOKING INTO SOME POSSIBLE SOLUTIONS RIGHT NOW.
BUT IN THE MEANTIME, UH--
IN THE MEANTIME, MAYBE QUIT THINKING ABOUT *BOYS* SO MUCH?
MAYBE THAT'LL HELP.
VERY FUNNY.
NO, STEPHANIE'S RIGHT. IT SOUNDS KINDA LIKE, I DUNNO, SOME KIND OF *HORMONAL IMBALANCE* OR SOMETHING.
YOU'RE STILL GOING THROUGH PUBERTY, RIGHT?
EWW! LIKE I'D EVER TELL YOU!
STEPHANIE, ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT PETM TO TAKE A LOOK AT KATIE? OUR LAB GUYS COULD EASILY--
NO. PETM ISN'T TOUCHING KATIE. IF WE'RE GOING TO FIND A CURE...
WE ARE GONNA BE THE ONES TO DO IT. NOT THEM.
And quit peeking!
Sorry...
MAYBE THEY CAN HELP, THOUGH? AT LEAST, POINT US IN THE RIGHT *DIRECTION*?


ALL RIGHT. *FINE.* J.C., YOU CAN HELP. LOOK UP STUFF. WHATEVER.
BUT KATIE STAYS HERE. PERIOD. AND, CHARLOTTE, YOU'RE IN CHARGE. WHAT YOU SAY GOES.
I DON'T WANNA BE LIKE THIS FOREVER...
I--
PSSH
SO CHEER UP, SIS. IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT.
NOW, LET'S GET THE REST OF THIS SOAP OFF OF YOU.
YEAH, SEEMS FAIR.
O-OKAY!
WHA?!
Hee hee...
COLD SHOWER. KNEW THAT'S ALL YOU NEEDED.
WHY YOU--!
HA HA!
BE BACK HERE BY SIX!


WHOA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! WHY ARE YOU CHASING ME?! I DON'T HAVE ANY DOG BISCUITS!!
300
ARF ARF
DOUBLE AMPUTATION, PREMEDITATED CRYPTOSLAUGHTER, REACTIONARY IMMOLATION--
OH YES... HOW COULD I? THESE INFRACTIONS ARE ABSOLUTELY UNACCEPTABLE, MR. SUMMERFIELD.
DON'T FORGET DESTRUCTION OF PRIVATE PROPERTY.
I THOUGHT WE PLACED YOU ON THEIR TEAM TO HELP REIN THEM IN? YET HERE WE ARE WITH ANOTHER DEAD CRYPTID ON OUR HANDS.
T-TO BE FAIR, MS. O'KEEFFE, UM, THE- THE SITUATION HAD GOTTEN, UH... A *TAD* OUT OF CONTROL.
SORRY. TIME FOR MY SHOT.
BE-BEEP BE-BEEP BE-BEEP
BY ALL MEANS.
YES, THE YOUNGER ONE WAS TURNED, I HEAR.
THAT'S A *VERY* INTERESTING DEVELOPMENT. WE CAN USE THIS TO OUR ADVANTAGE.


MS. O'KEEFFE, WE'RE BEGINNING OUR INITIAL DESCENT.
THANK YOU, CAPTAIN.
ONE LAST THING, SUMMERFIELD...IT IS PROBABLY BEST IF WE KEEP CHATTER AS TO THE EXACT *NATURE* OF KATHERINE KANE'S CONDITION OFF THE RECORD.
THE LESS PRYING EYES WE HAVE ON THIS, THE BETTER.
UH, S-SURE.
I ASSUME UNABLE TO BRING KATHERINE KANE TO OUR LABS?
NO, HER SISTER FORBIDS IT.
TYPICAL. BUT MISS CRYPTO-KILLER WILL SOON LEARN THAT LIKE VAMPIRISM, THERE IS NO CURE FOR LYCANTHROPY. JUST EFFECT SUPPRESSANTS.
HN. HOW THE MIGHTY P.M.S. HAVE FALLEN. PERHAPS YOU CAN *NUDGE THEM* IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, THOUGH, SUMMERFIELD.
OH, UH... SURE. OUR ORGANIZATION'S DONE SO MUCH FOR ME, I...I JUST WANT TO GIVE BACK ANY WAY I CAN.
ALWAYS WHAT I LIKE TO HEAR.
PSH
I'LL BE IN WASHINGTON ON SPECIAL BUSINESS UNTIL THE TENTH.
DO TRY AND MAKE SURE THAT MISS KANE AND HER TEAM OF PARANORMAL MISFITS DON'T CAUSE *TOO MUCH* OF A MESS WHILE I'M AWAY.
O-OF COURSE, MS. O'KEEF--
FZZZT
Sunday, October 30th
ARF ARF ARF ARF ARF
WHA?! THIS AGAIN?!
I SAID I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING!!

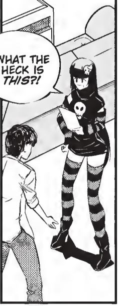


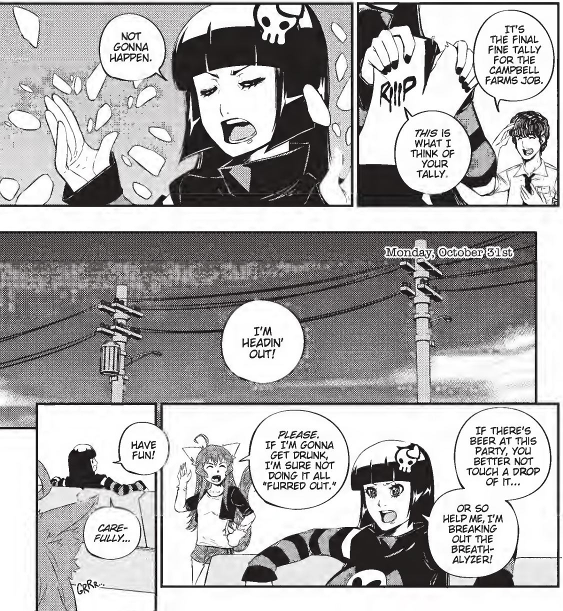
BILL OF FINES

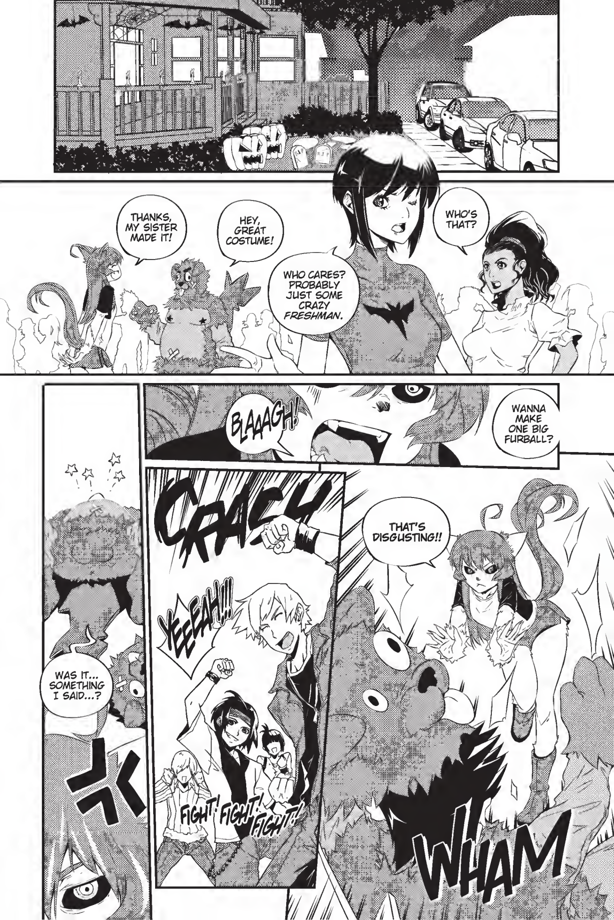
By the order of People for the Ethical Treatment of Monsters (PETM), Paranormal Mystery Squad (P.M.S.), is hereby ordered to pay the following for their unlawful actions on October 29, 2011 at Campbell Farms, Inc.

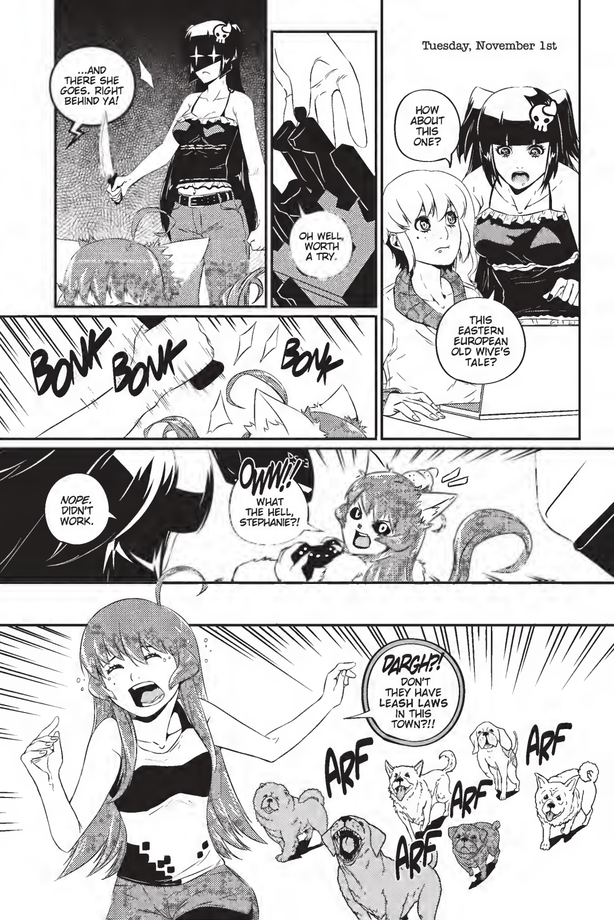
CHARGES	Amount
Brandishing a Sword in Public	$ 200
Left Arm Amputation of a Cryptid Subject	$1800
Right Arm Amputation of a Cryptid Subject	$2400
Use of Elemental Magick in a Confined Space	$ 300
Involuntary Battery of an Unarmed Cryptid	$ 800
Premeditated Cryptoslaughter	$7000
Use of Flare Gun without a License	$ 90
Reactionary Immolation	$3000
Failure to Comply with PETM Mandates	$2000
Processing Fee	$ 25
TOTAL	$17,615.00

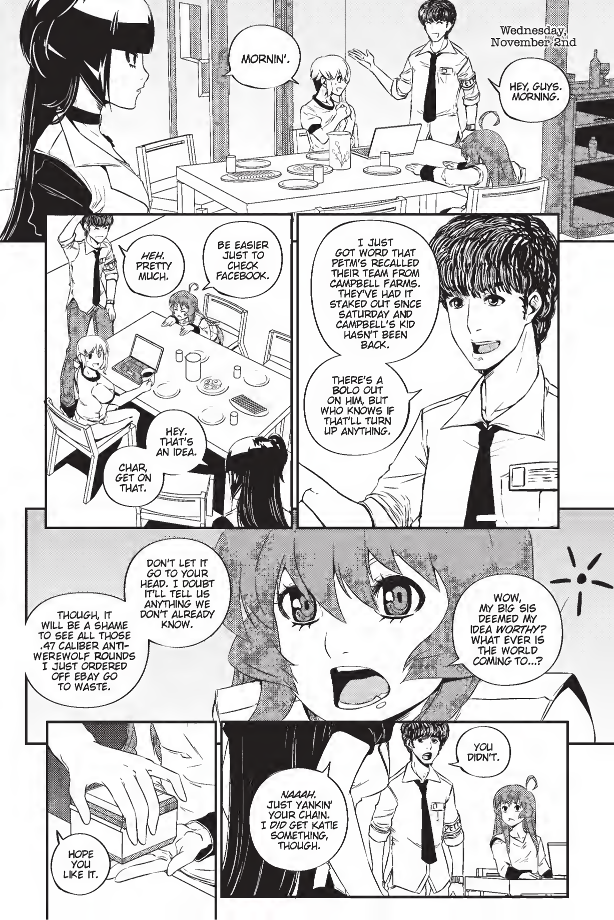
Please remit payment within 10 days using the supplied envelope. Failure to comply with this letter will result in your account being turned over to


WHAT THE HECK IS *THIS?!*


NOT GONNA HAPPEN.
IT'S THE FINAL FINE TALLY FOR THE CAMPBELL FARMS JOB.
RIIP
THIS IS WHAT I THINK OF YOUR TALLY.
Monday, October 31st
I'M HEADIN' OUT!
HAVE FUN!
CARE-FULLY...
GRRR...
PLEASE. IF I'M GONNA GET DRUNK, I'M SURE NOT DOING IT ALL "FURRED OUT."
IF THERE'S BEER AT THIS PARTY, YOU BETTER NOT TOUCH A DROP OF IT...
OR SO HELP ME, I'M BREAKING OUT THE BREATH-ALYZER!

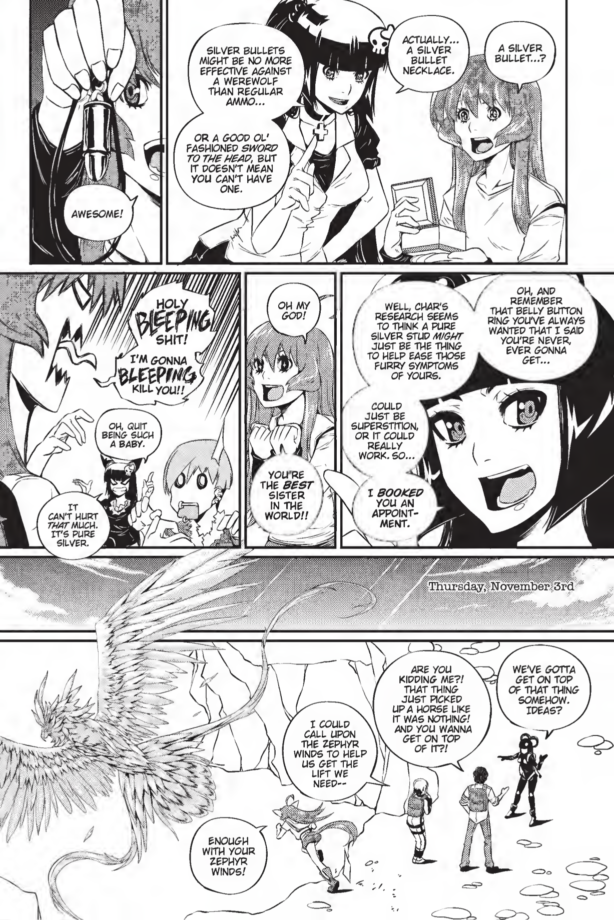

WHO'S THAT?
WHO CARES? PROBABLY JUST SOME CRAZY *FRESHMAN*.
HEY, GREAT COSTUME!
THANKS, MY SISTER MADE IT!
WANNA MAKE ONE BIG FURBALL?
BLAAAGH!
THAT'S DISGUSTING!!
CRASH
YEEEAH!!!
FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!
WHAM
WAS IT... SOMETHING I SAID...?

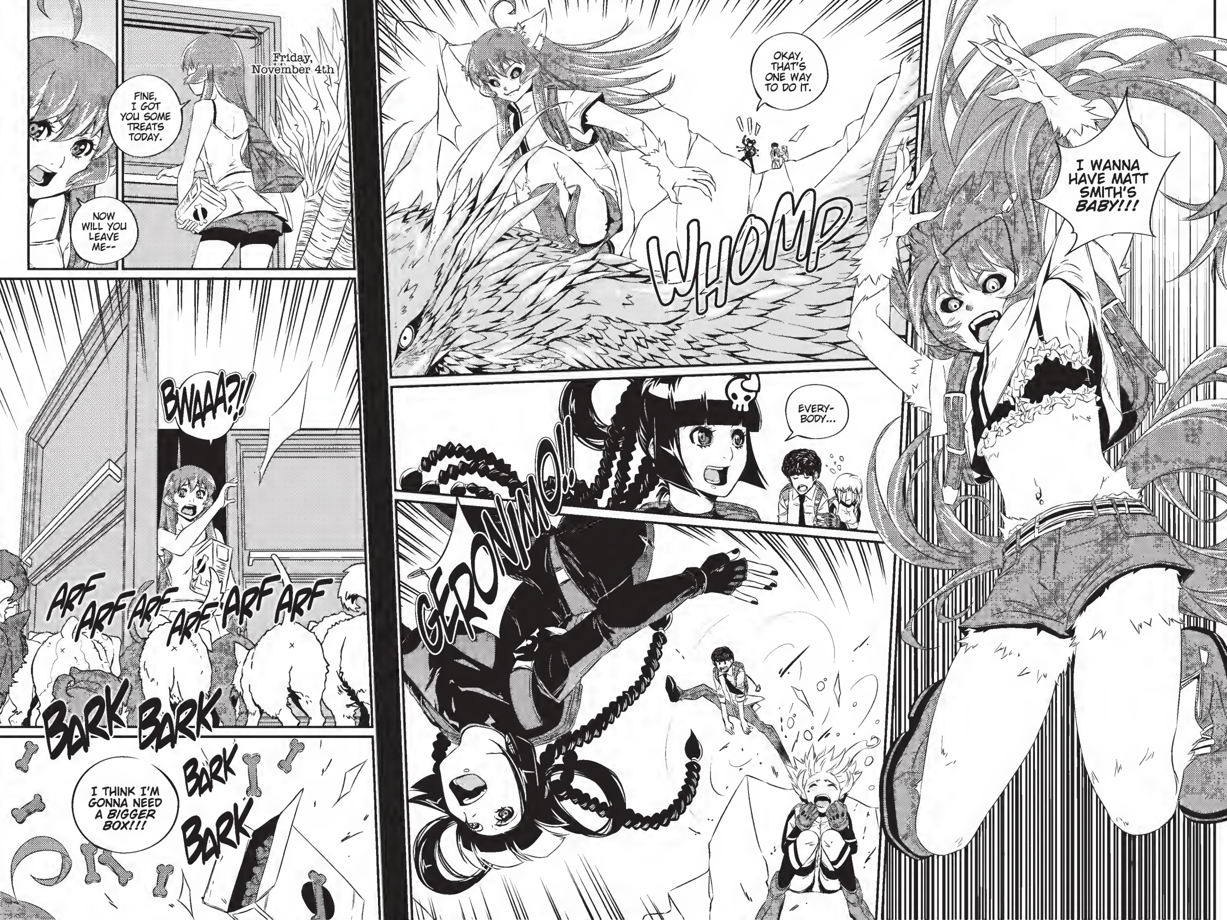

...AND THERE SHE GOES. RIGHT BEHIND YA!
OH WELL. WORTH A TRY.
Tuesday, November 1st
HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?
THIS EASTERN EUROPEAN OLD WIVE'S TALE?
BONK
BONK
BONK
NOPE. DIDN'T WORK.
OWW!! WHAT THE HELL, STEPHANIE?!
DARGH?! DON'T THEY HAVE LEASH LAWS IN THIS TOWN?!!
ARF
ARF
ARF
ARF

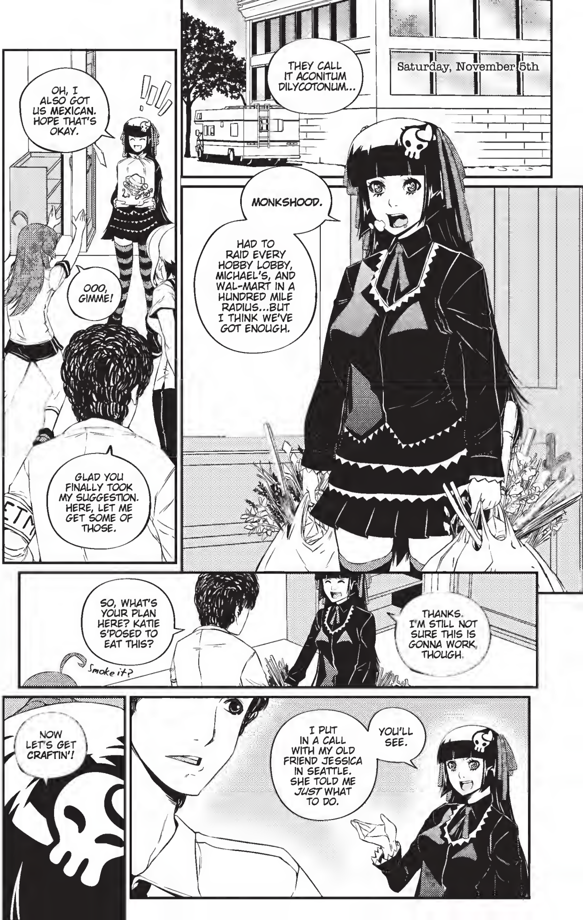


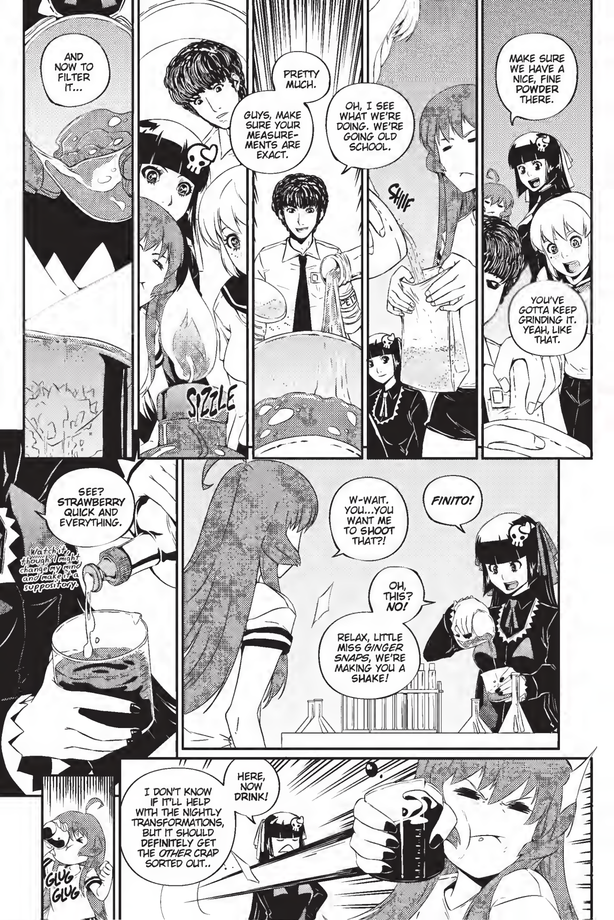
Wednesday, November 2nd

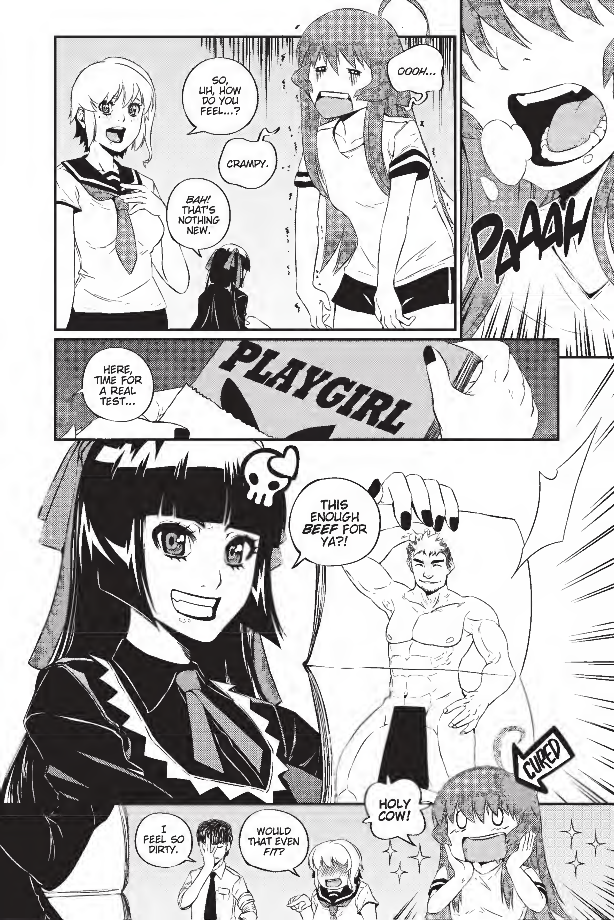
HEY, GUYS. MORNING.
MORNIN'.
I JUST GOT WORD THAT PETM'S RECALLED THEIR TEAM FROM CAMPBELL FARMS. THEY'VE HAD IT STAKED OUT SINCE SATURDAY AND CAMPBELL'S KID HASN'T BEEN BACK.
THERE'S A BOLO OUT ON HIM, BUT WHO KNOWS IF THAT'LL TURN UP ANYTHING.
BE EASIER JUST TO CHECK FACEBOOK.
HEH. PRETTY MUCH.
HEY. THAT'S AN IDEA.
CHAR, GET ON THAT.
WOW, MY BIG SIS DEEMED MY IDEA *WORTHY*? WHAT EVER IS THE WORLD COMING TO...?
DON'T LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD. I DOUBT IT'LL TELL US ANYTHING WE DON'T ALREADY KNOW.
THOUGH, IT WILL BE A SHAME TO SEE ALL THOSE .47 CALIBER ANTI-WEREWOLF ROUNDS I JUST ORDERED OFF EBAY GO TO WASTE.
YOU DIDN'T.
NAAAH. JUST YANKIN' YOUR CHAIN. I *DID* GET KATIE SOMETHING, THOUGH.
HOPE YOU LIKE IT.

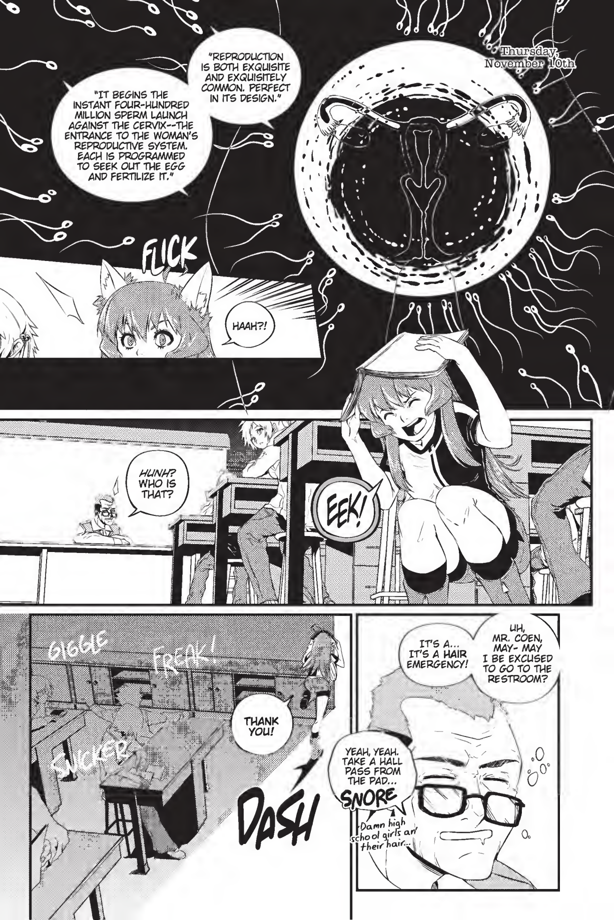

A SILVER BULLET...?
ACTUALLY... A SILVER BULLET NECKLACE.
SILVER BULLETS MIGHT BE NO MORE EFFECTIVE AGAINST A WEREWOLF THAN REGULAR AMMO...
OR A GOOD OL' FASHIONED *SWORD TO THE HEAD*, BUT IT DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T HAVE ONE.
AWESOME!
WELL, CHAR'S RESEARCH SEEMS TO THINK A PURE SILVER STUD *MIGHT* JUST BE THE THING TO HELP EASE THOSE FURRY SYMPTOMS OF YOURS.
COULD JUST BE SUPERSTITION, OR IT COULD REALLY WORK. SO...
I *BOOKED* YOU AN APPOINT-MENT.
OH MY GOD!
YOU'RE THE *BEST* SISTER IN THE WORLD!!
OH, AND REMEMBER THAT BELLY BUTTON RING YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED THAT I SAID YOU'RE NEVER, EVER GONNA GET...
HOLY BLEEPING SHIT!
I'M GONNA BLEEPING KILL YOU!!
OH, QUIT BEING SUCH A BABY.
IT CAN'T HURT *THAT* MUCH. IT'S PURE SILVER.
Thursday, November 3rd
WE'VE GOTTA GET ON TOP OF THAT THING SOMEHOW. IDEAS?
ARE YOU KIDDING ME?! THAT THING JUST PICKED UP A HORSE LIKE IT WAS NOTHING! AND YOU WANNA GET ON TOP OF IT?!
I COULD CALL UPON THE ZEPHYR WINDS TO HELP US GET THE LIFT WE NEED--
ENOUGH WITH YOUR ZEPHYR WINDS!

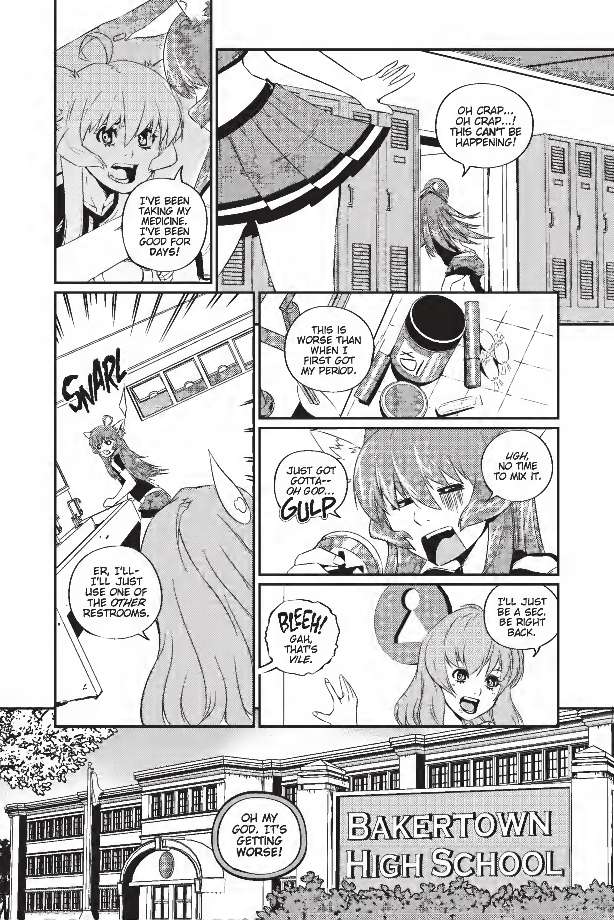

Friday, November 4th
FINE, I GOT YOU SOME TREATS TODAY.
NOW WILL YOU LEAVE ME--
BWAAA?!!
ARF ARF ARF ARF ARF ARF ARF
BARK BARK BARK BARK
I THINK I'M GONNA NEED A *BIGGER* BOX!!!
OKAY, THAT'S ONE WAY TO DO IT.
!!!
WHOMP
EVERY-BODY...
GERONIMO!!
I WANNA HAVE MATT SMITH'S *BABY*!!!

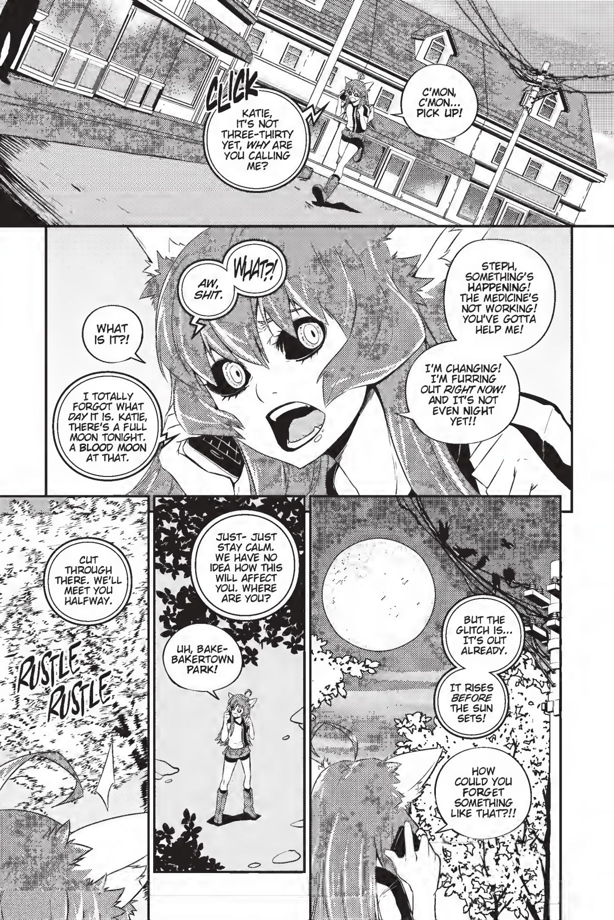

Saturday, November 5th
THEY CALL IT ACONITUM DILYCOTONUM...
MONKSHOOD.
HAD TO RAID EVERY HOBBY LOBBY, MICHAEL'S, AND WAL-MART IN A HUNDRED MILE RADIUS...BUT I THINK WE'VE GOT ENOUGH.
OH, I ALSO GOT US MEXICAN. HOPE THAT'S OKAY.
OOO, GIMME!
GLAD YOU FINALLY TOOK MY SUGGESTION. HERE, LET ME GET SOME OF THOSE.
THANKS. I'M STILL NOT SURE THIS IS GONNA WORK, THOUGH.
SO, WHAT'S YOUR PLAN HERE? KATIE S'POSED TO EAT THIS?
Smoke it?
YOU'LL SEE.
I PUT IN A CALL WITH MY OLD FRIEND JESSICA IN SEATTLE. SHE TOLD ME *JUST* WHAT TO DO.
NOW LET'S GET CRAFTIN'!

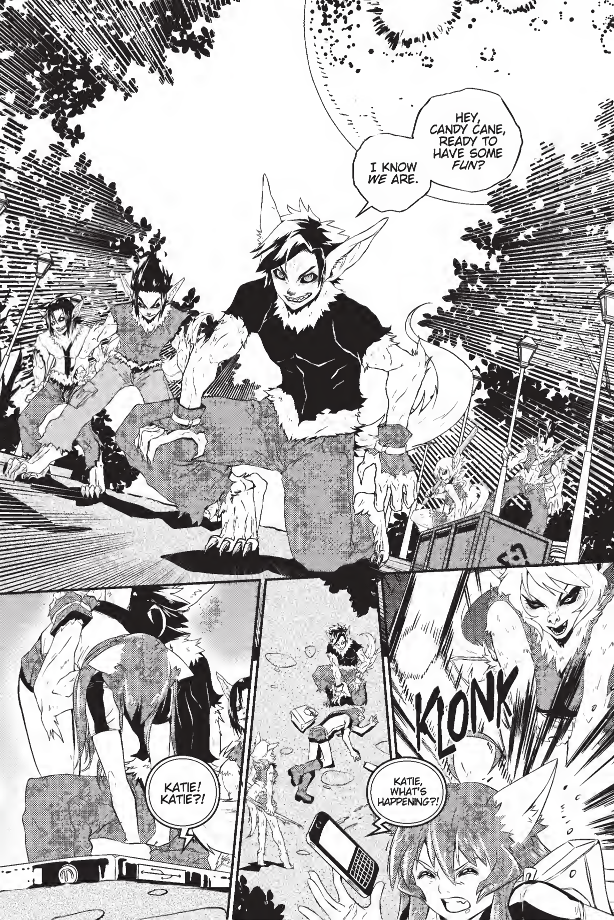

AND NOW TO FILTER IT...
GUYS, MAKE SURE YOUR MEASUREMENTS ARE EXACT.
SIZZLE
PRETTY MUCH.
OH, I SEE WHAT WE'RE DOING. WE'RE GOING OLD SCHOOL.
SHIIF
MAKE SURE WE HAVE A NICE, FINE POWDER THERE.
YOU'VE GOTTA KEEP GRINDING IT. YEAH, LIKE THAT.
SEE? STRAWBERRY QUICK AND EVERYTHING.
Watch it, though. I might change my mind and make it a suppository.
W-WAIT. YOU...YOU WANT ME TO SHOOT THAT?!
FINITO!
OH, THIS? NO!
RELAX, LITTLE MISS GINGER SNAPS, WE'RE MAKING YOU A SHAKE!
GLUG GLUG
I DON'T KNOW IF IT'LL HELP WITH THE NIGHTLY TRANSFORMATIONS, BUT IT SHOULD DEFINITELY GET THE OTHER CRAP SORTED OUT..
HERE, NOW DRINK!

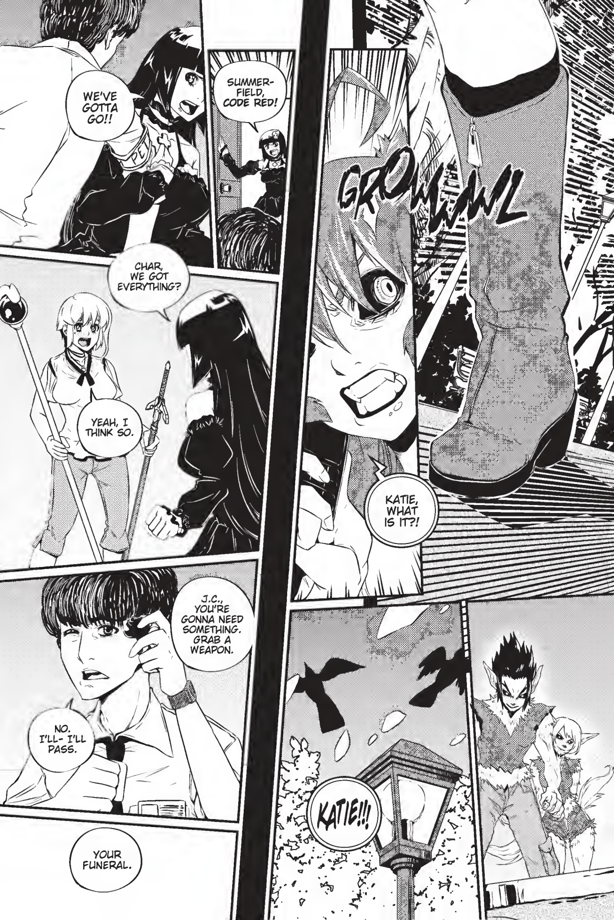

SO, UH, HOW DO YOU FEEL...?
OOOH...
CRAMPY.
BAH! THAT'S NOTHING NEW.
PAAAH
HERE, TIME FOR A REAL TEST...
PLAYGIRL
THIS ENOUGH *BEEF* FOR YA?!
CURED
I FEEL SO DIRTY.
WOULD THAT EVEN *FIT?*
HOLY COW!

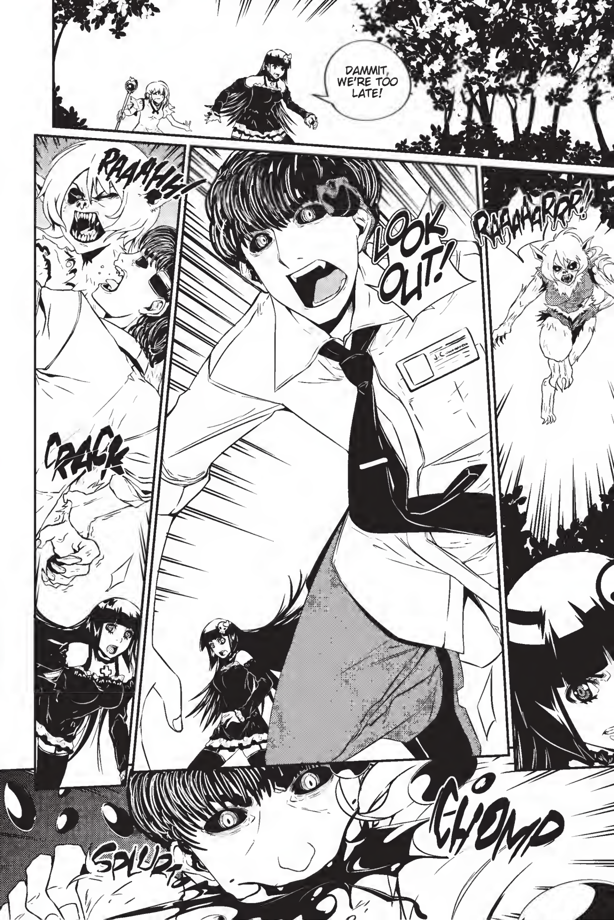

Thursday, November 10th
"REPRODUCTION IS BOTH EXQUISITE AND EXQUISITELY COMMON. PERFECT IN ITS DESIGN."
"IT BEGINS THE INSTANT FOUR-HUNDRED MILLION SPERM LAUNCH AGAINST THE CERVIX--THE ENTRANCE TO THE WOMAN'S REPRODUCTIVE SYSTEM. EACH IS PROGRAMMED TO SEEK OUT THE EGG AND FERTILIZE IT."
FLICK
HAAH?!
HUNH? WHO IS THAT?
EEK!
UH, MR. COEN, MAY- MAY I BE EXCUSED TO GO TO THE RESTROOM?
IT'S A... IT'S A HAIR EMERGENCY!
YEAH, YEAH. TAKE A HALL PASS FROM THE PAD...
SNORE
Damn high school girls an' their hair...
THANK YOU!
DASH
GIGGLE
FREAK!
SNICKER

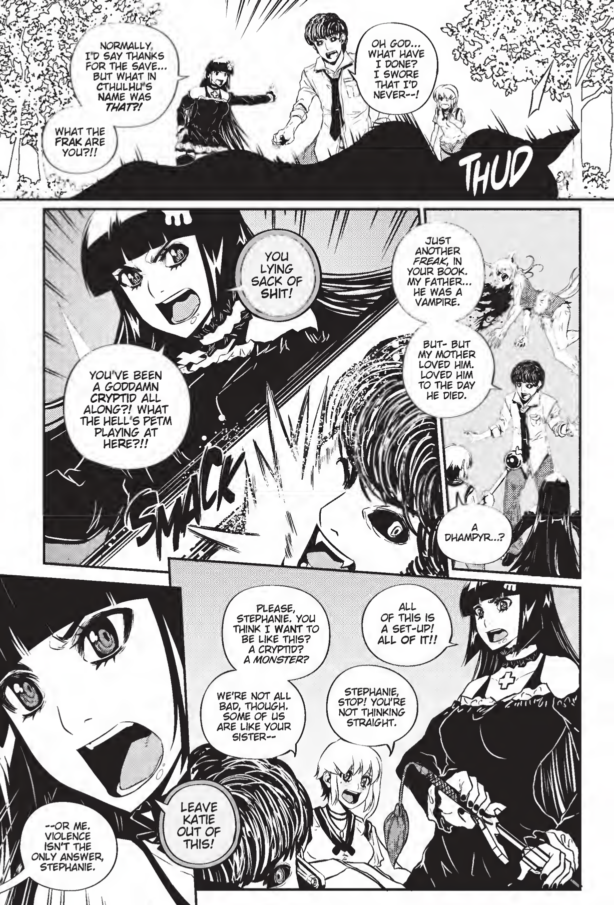

I'VE BEEN TAKING MY MEDICINE. I'VE BEEN GOOD FOR DAYS!
OH CRAP... OH CRAP...! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
SNARL
ER, I'LL- I'LL JUST USE ONE OF THE *OTHER* RESTROOMS.
THIS IS WORSE THAN WHEN I FIRST GOT MY PERIOD.
JUST GOT GOTTA-- *OH GOD...*
GULP
UGH, NO TIME TO MIX IT.
BLEEH! GAH, THAT'S *VILE.*
I'LL JUST BE A SEC. BE RIGHT BACK.
OH MY GOD. IT'S GETTING WORSE!
BAKERTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

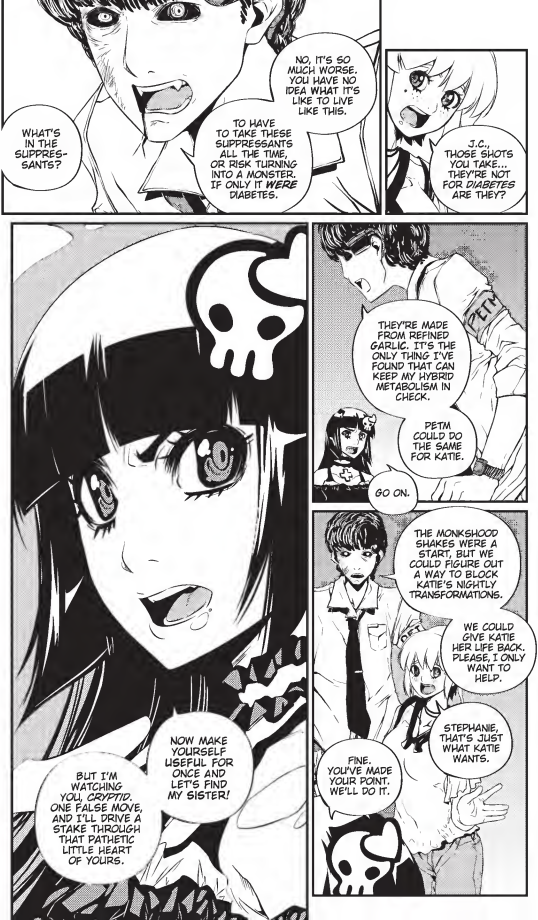

C'MON, C'MON... PICK UP!
CLICK
KATIE, IT'S NOT THREE-THIRTY YET, *WHY* ARE YOU CALLING ME?
WHAT IS IT?!
STEPH, SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! THE MEDICINE'S NOT WORKING! YOU'VE GOTTA HELP ME!
I'M CHANGING! I'M FURRING OUT *RIGHT NOW!* AND IT'S NOT EVEN NIGHT YET!!
AW, SHIT.
WHAT?!
I TOTALLY FORGOT WHAT *DAY* IT IS. KATIE, THERE'S A FULL MOON TONIGHT. A BLOOD MOON AT THAT.
BUT THE GLITCH IS... IT'S OUT ALREADY.
IT RISES *BEFORE* THE SUN SETS!
HOW COULD YOU FORGET SOMETHING LIKE THAT?!!
JUST- JUST STAY CALM. WE HAVE NO IDEA HOW THIS WILL AFFECT YOU. WHERE ARE YOU?
UH, BAKE- BAKERTOWN PARK!
CUT THROUGH THERE. WE'LL MEET YOU HALFWAY.
RUSTLE RUSTLE

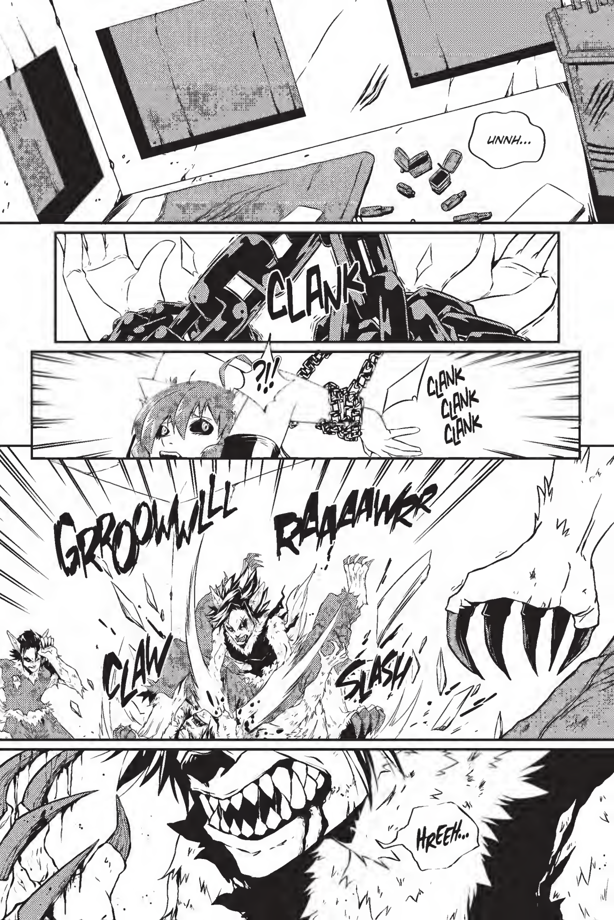

HEY, CANDY CANE, READY TO HAVE SOME *FUN?*
I KNOW *WE* ARE.
KATIE! KATIE?!
KLONK
KATIE, WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

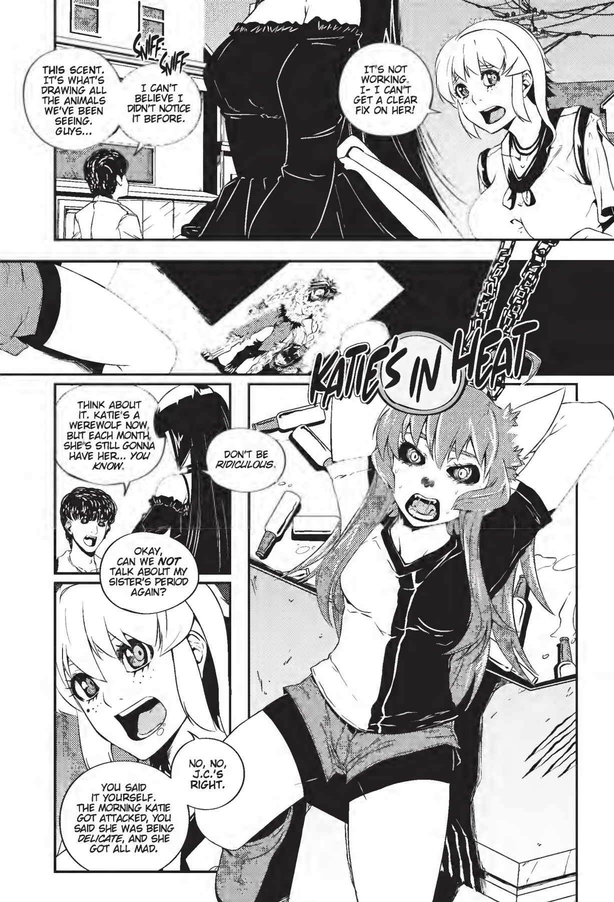

WE'VE GOTTA GO!!
PET
SUMMER-FIELD, CODE RED!
CHAR, WE GOT EVERYTHING?
YEAH, I THINK SO.
J.C., YOU'RE GONNA NEED SOMETHING. GRAB A WEAPON.
NO. I'LL- I'LL PASS.
YOUR FUNERAL.
GROWWWL
KATIE, WHAT IS IT?!
KATIE!!!

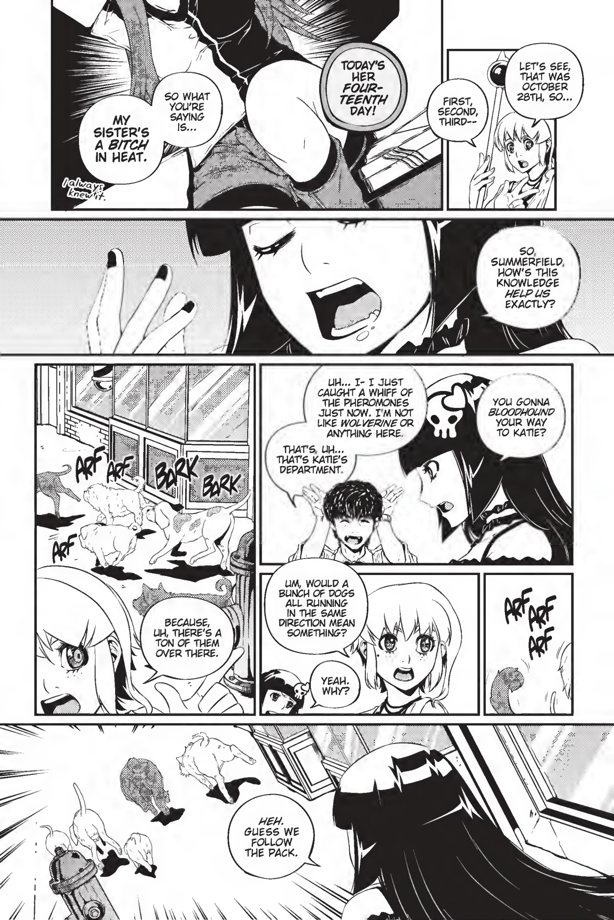

DAMMIT, WE'RE TOO LATE!
RAAAHH!
CRACK
LOOK OUT!
RAAAHARRR!!
CHOMP
SPLURT

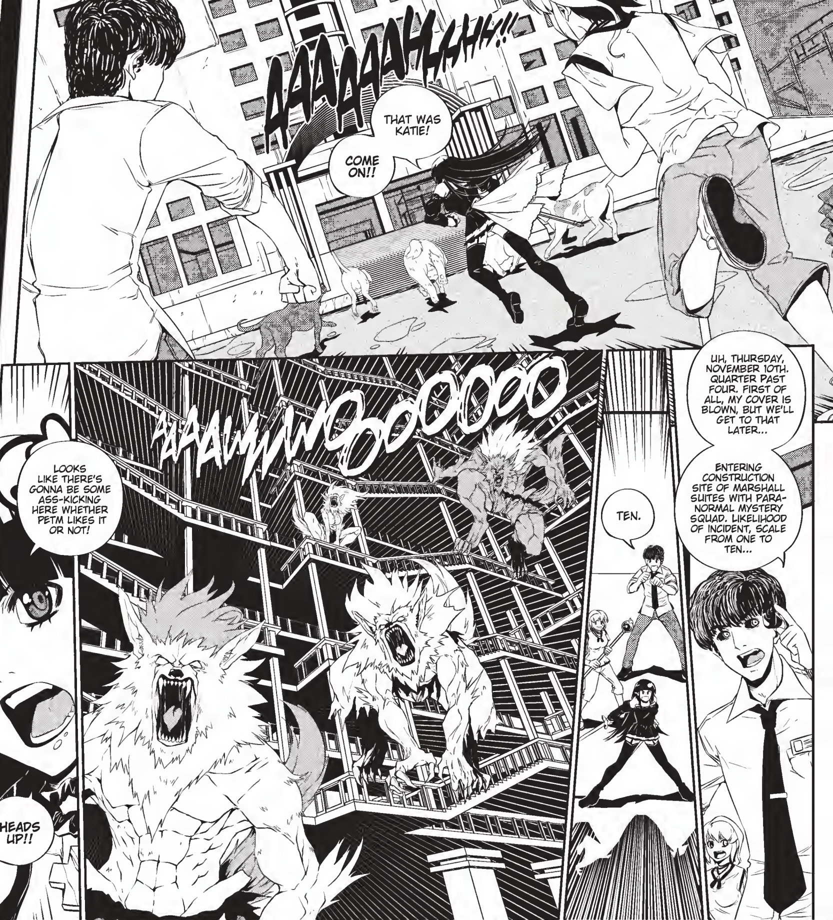

NORMALLY, I'D SAY THANKS FOR THE SAVE... BUT WHAT IN CTHULHU'S NAME WAS *THAT?!*
WHAT THE FRAK ARE YOU?!!
OH GOD... WHAT HAVE I DONE? I SWORE THAT I'D NEVER--!
THUD
YOU LYING SACK OF SHIT!
YOU'VE BEEN A GODDAMN CRYPTID ALL ALONG?! WHAT THE HELL'S PETM PLAYING AT HERE?!!
SMACK
JUST ANOTHER *FREAK*, IN YOUR BOOK. MY FATHER... HE WAS A VAMPIRE.
BUT- BUT MY MOTHER LOVED HIM. LOVED HIM TO THE DAY HE DIED.
A DHAMPYR...?
ALL OF THIS IS A SET-UP! ALL OF IT!!
PLEASE, STEPHANIE. YOU THINK I WANT TO BE LIKE THIS? A CRYPTID? *A MONSTER?*
WE'RE NOT ALL BAD, THOUGH. SOME OF US ARE LIKE YOUR SISTER--
STEPHANIE, STOP! YOU'RE NOT THINKING STRAIGHT.
LEAVE KATIE OUT OF THIS!
--OR ME. VIOLENCE ISN'T THE ONLY ANSWER, STEPHANIE.

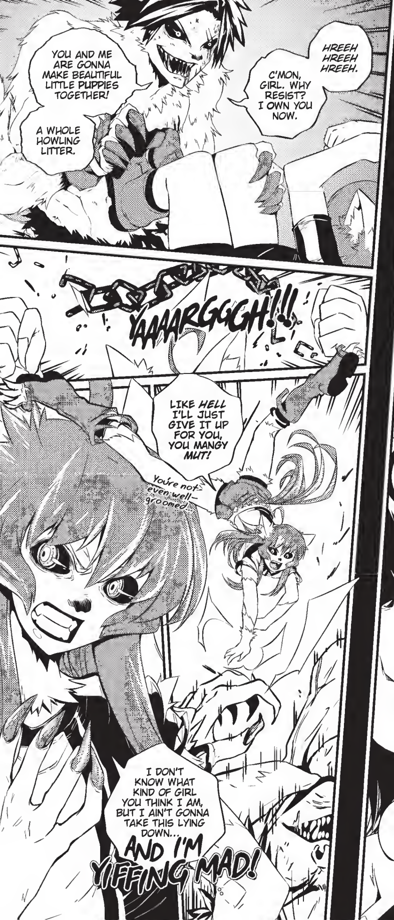

J.C., THOSE SHOTS YOU TAKE... THEY'RE NOT FOR *DIABETES* ARE THEY?
NO, IT'S SO MUCH WORSE. YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LIVE LIKE THIS.
TO HAVE TO TAKE THESE SUPPRESSANTS ALL THE TIME, OR RISK TURNING INTO A MONSTER. IF ONLY IT ***WERE*** DIABETES.
WHAT'S IN THE SUPPRESSANTS?
PETM
THEY'RE MADE FROM REFINED GARLIC. IT'S THE ONLY THING I'VE FOUND THAT CAN KEEP MY HYBRID METABOLISM IN CHECK.
PETM COULD DO THE SAME FOR KATIE.
GO ON.
THE MONKSHOOD SHAKES WERE A START, BUT WE COULD FIGURE OUT A WAY TO BLOCK KATIE'S NIGHTLY TRANSFORMATIONS.
WE COULD GIVE KATIE HER LIFE BACK. PLEASE, I ONLY WANT TO HELP.
STEPHANIE, THAT'S JUST WHAT KATIE WANTS.
FINE. YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT. WE'LL DO IT.
NOW MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL FOR ONCE AND LET'S FIND MY SISTER!
BUT I'M WATCHING YOU, *CRYPTID*. ONE FALSE MOVE, AND I'LL DRIVE A STAKE THROUGH THAT PATHETIC LITTLE HEART OF YOURS.

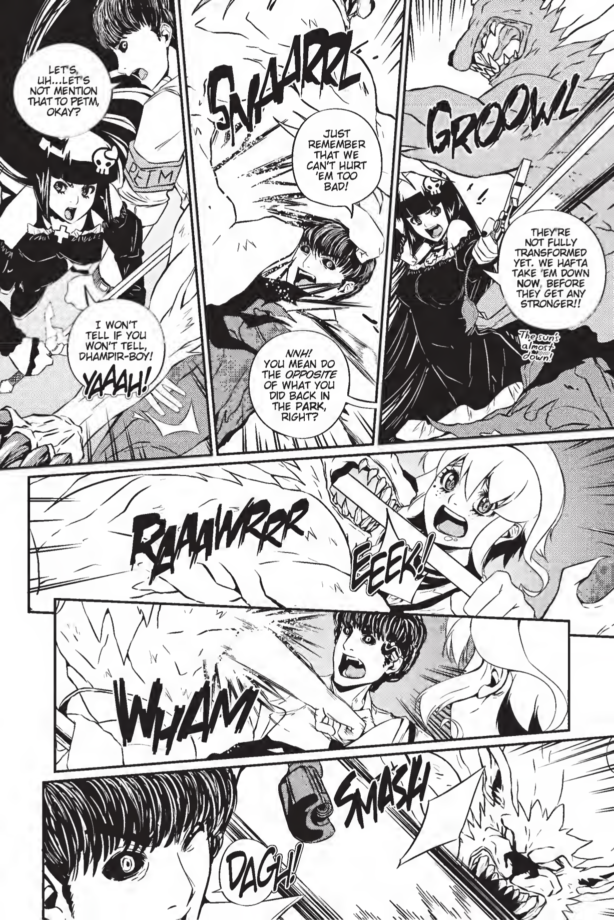

UNNH...
CLANK
?!!
CLANK
CLANK
CLANK
GRROOWWLLL
RAAAAWRR
CLAW
SLASH
HREEH...

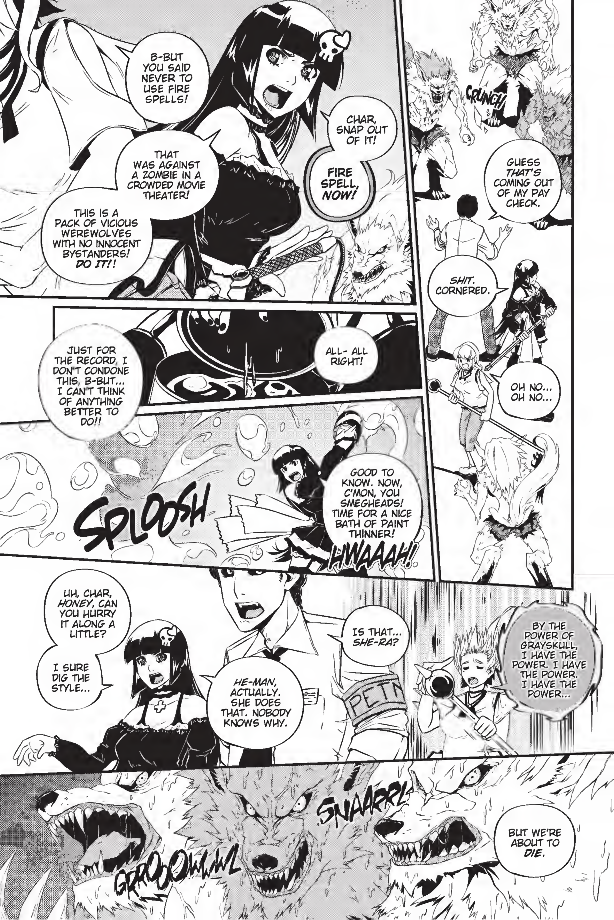

SNIFF SNIFF
THIS SCENT. IT'S WHAT'S DRAWING ALL THE ANIMALS WE'VE BEEN SEEING. GUYS...
I CAN'T BELIEVE I DIDN'T NOTICE IT BEFORE.
IT'S NOT WORKING. I- I CAN'T GET A CLEAR FIX ON HER!
KATIE'S IN HEAT
THINK ABOUT IT. KATIE'S A WEREWOLF NOW, BUT EACH MONTH SHE'S STILL GONNA HAVE HER... *YOU KNOW*.
DON'T BE *RIDICULOUS*.
OKAY, CAN WE *NOT* TALK ABOUT MY SISTER'S PERIOD AGAIN?
NO, NO, J.C.'S RIGHT.
YOU SAID IT YOURSELF. THE MORNING KATIE GOT ATTACKED, YOU SAID SHE WAS BEING *DELICATE*, AND SHE GOT ALL MAD.

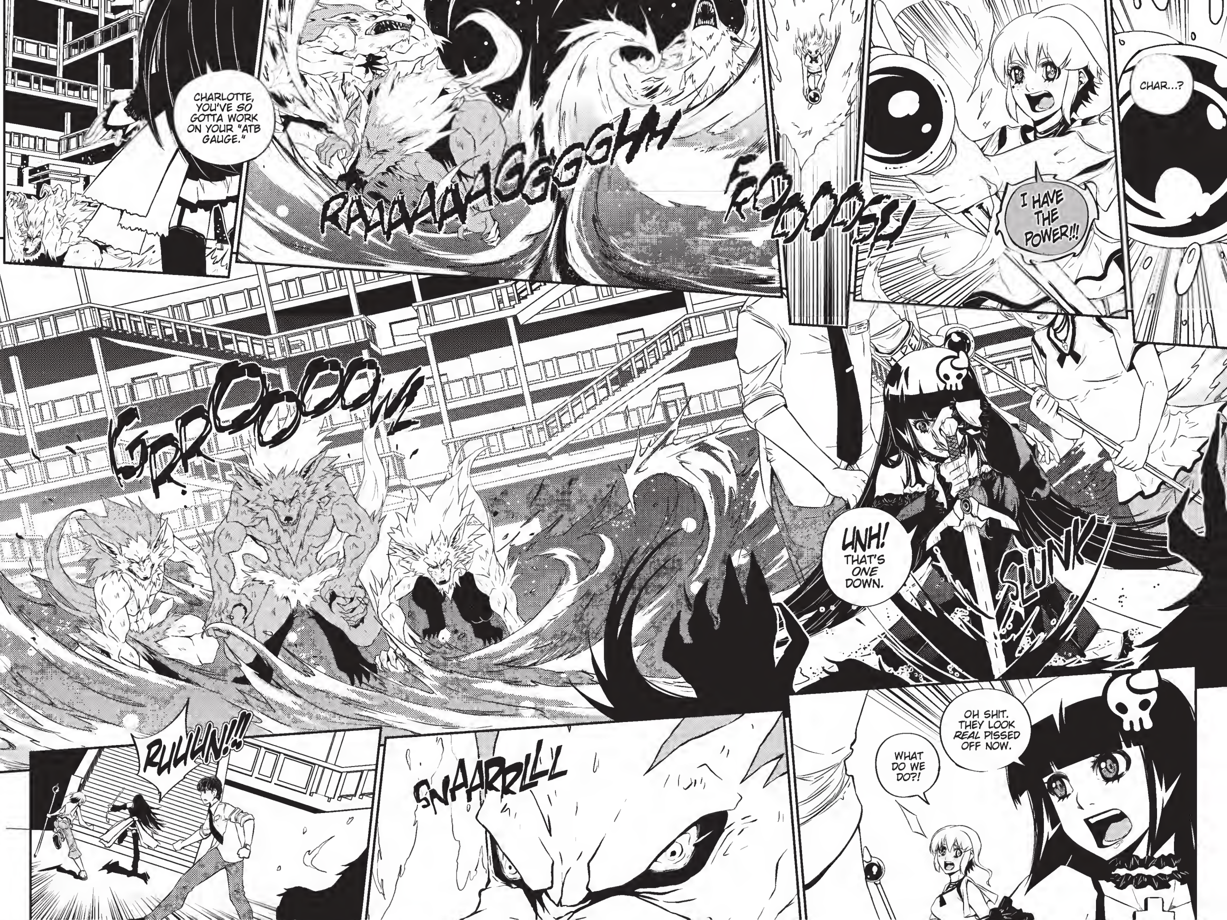

LET'S SEE, THAT WAS OCTOBER 28TH, SO...
FIRST, SECOND, THIRD--
TODAY'S HER *FOURTEENTH* DAY!
SO WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS...
MY SISTER'S A *BITCH* IN HEAT.
I always knew it.
SO, SUMMERFIELD, HOW'S THIS KNOWLEDGE *HELP US* EXACTLY?
YOU GONNA *BLOODHOUND* YOUR WAY TO KATIE?
UH... I- I JUST CAUGHT A WHIFF OF THE PHEROMONES JUST NOW. I'M NOT LIKE *WOLVERINE* OR ANYTHING HERE.
THAT'S, UH... THAT'S KATIE'S DEPARTMENT.
UM, WOULD A BUNCH OF DOGS ALL RUNNING IN THE SAME DIRECTION MEAN SOMETHING?
YEAH. WHY?
ARF ARF ARF
ARF ARF BARK BARK ARF
BECAUSE, UH, THERE'S A TON OF THEM OVER THERE.
HEH. GUESS WE FOLLOW THE PACK.

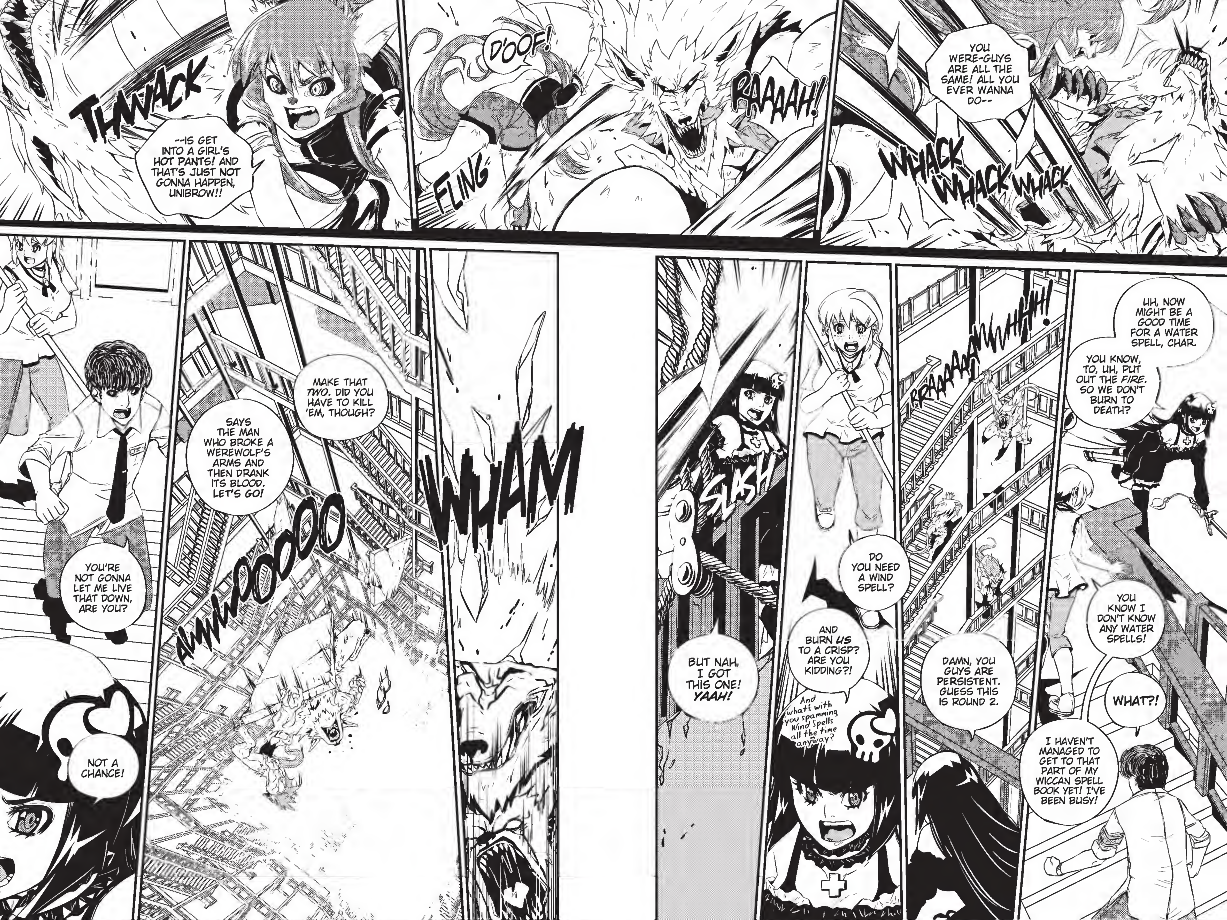

AAAAAAHHHHHH!!!
THAT WAS KATIE!
COME ON!!
UH, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10TH. QUARTER PAST FOUR. FIRST OF ALL, MY COVER IS BLOWN, BUT WE'LL GET TO THAT LATER...
ENTERING CONSTRUCTION SITE OF MARSHALL SUITES WITH PARANORMAL MYSTERY SQUAD. LIKELIHOOD OF INCIDENT, SCALE FROM ONE TO TEN...
TEN.
AAAWWOOOOOOO
LOOKS LIKE THERE'S GONNA BE SOME ASS-KICKING HERE WHETHER PETM LIKES IT OR NOT!
HEADS UP!!

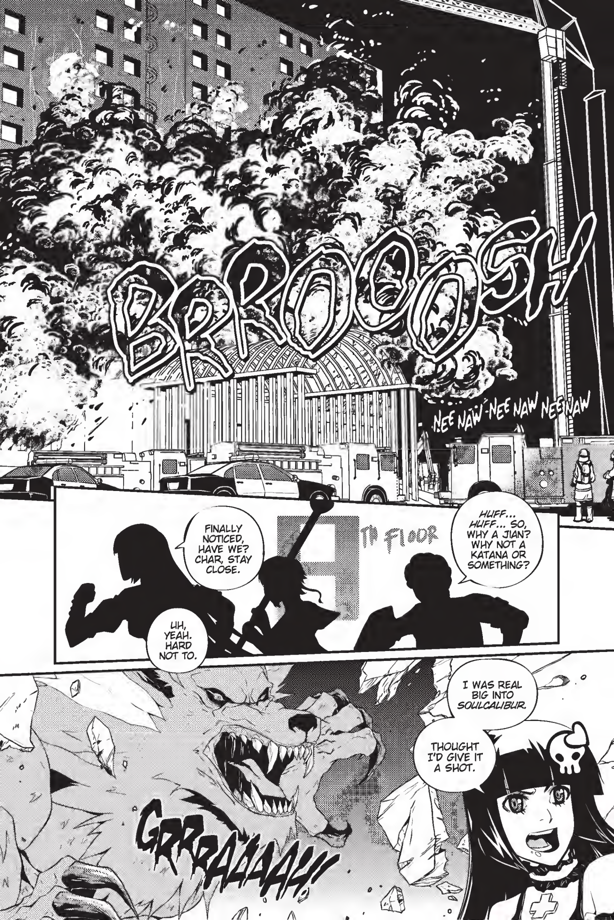

HREEH HREEH HREEH.
C'MON, GIRL. WHY RESIST? I OWN YOU NOW.
YOU AND ME ARE GONNA MAKE BEAUTIFUL LITTLE PUPPIES TOGETHER!
A WHOLE HOWLING LITTER.
YAAARGGGH!!!
LIKE HELL I'LL JUST GIVE IT UP FOR YOU, YOU MANGY MUT!
You're not even well-groomed
I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF GIRL YOU THINK I AM, BUT I AIN'T GONNA TAKE THIS LYING DOWN... AND I'M YIFFING MAD!

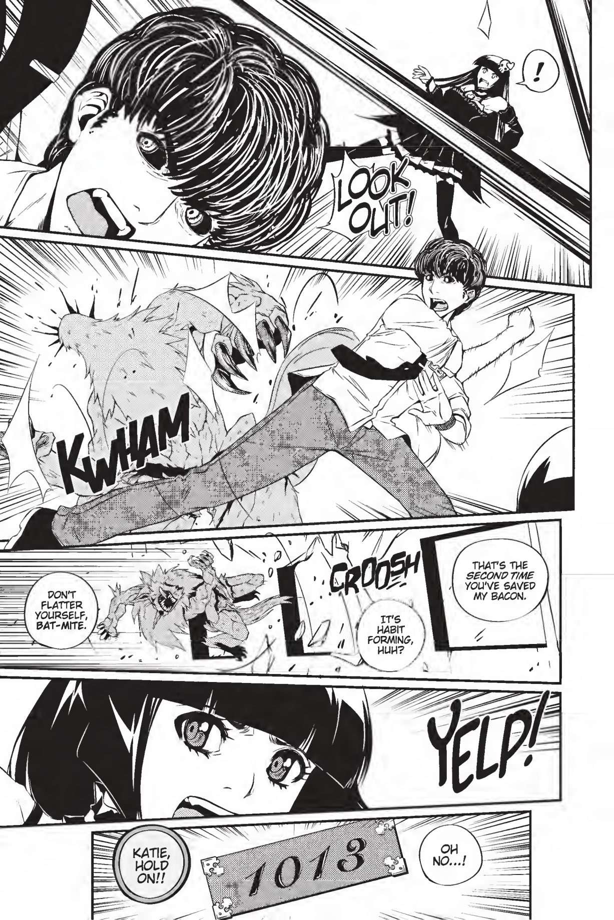

GROOWL
THEY'RE NOT FULLY TRANSFORMED YET. WE HAFTA TAKE 'EM DOWN NOW, BEFORE THEY GET ANY STRONGER!!
The sun's almost down!
SNAARRL
JUST REMEMBER THAT WE CAN'T HURT 'EM TOO BAD!
NNH! YOU MEAN DO THE *OPPOSITE* OF WHAT YOU DID BACK IN THE PARK, RIGHT?
LET'S UH...LET'S NOT MENTION THAT TO PETM, OKAY?
PETM
I WON'T TELL IF YOU WON'T TELL, DHAMPIR-BOY!
YAAAH!
RAAAWRRR
EEEK!
WHAM
SMASH
DAGH!

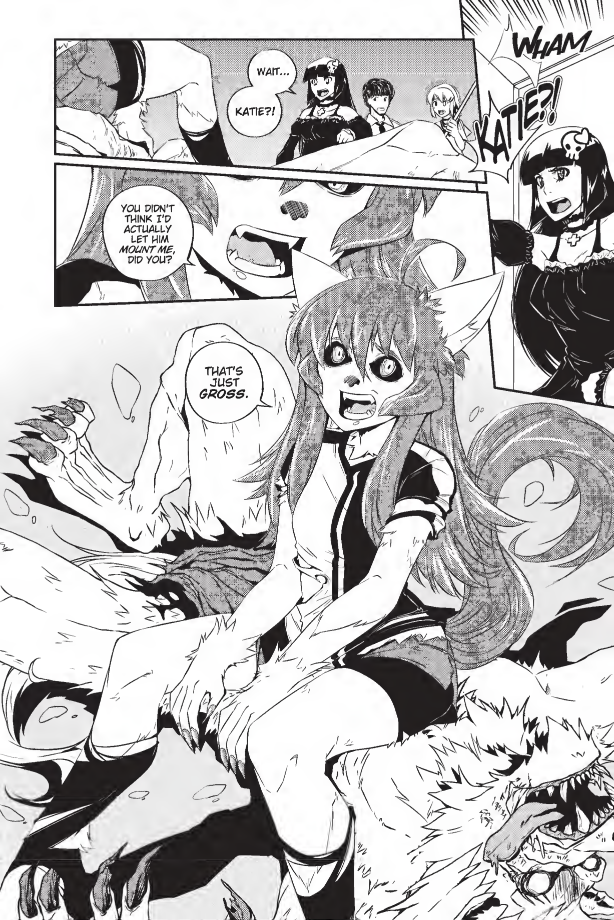

CHAR, SNAP OUT OF IT!
FIRE SPELL, *NOW!*
B-BUT YOU SAID NEVER TO USE FIRE SPELLS!
THAT WAS AGAINST A ZOMBIE IN A CROWDED MOVIE THEATER!
THIS IS A PACK OF VICIOUS WEREWOLVES WITH NO INNOCENT BYSTANDERS! *DO IT!!*
CRUNCH
GUESS *THAT'S* COMING OUT OF MY PAY CHECK.
SHIT. CORNERED.
OH NO... OH NO...
ALL- ALL RIGHT!
JUST FOR THE RECORD, I DON'T CONDONE THIS, B-BUT... I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING BETTER TO DO!!
SPLOOSH
GOOD TO KNOW. NOW, C'MON, YOU SMEGHEADS! TIME FOR A NICE BATH OF PAINT THINNER!
HWAAAH!
UH, CHAR, *HONEY*, CAN YOU HURRY IT ALONG A LITTLE?
I SURE DIG THE STYLE...
IS THAT... *SHE-RA?*
HE-MAN, ACTUALLY. SHE DOES THAT. NOBODY KNOWS WHY.
PETN
BY THE POWER OF GRAYSKULL, I HAVE THE POWER. I HAVE THE POWER. I HAVE THE POWER...
SNAARRL
GRROOOWWWL
BUT WE'RE ABOUT TO *DIE.*

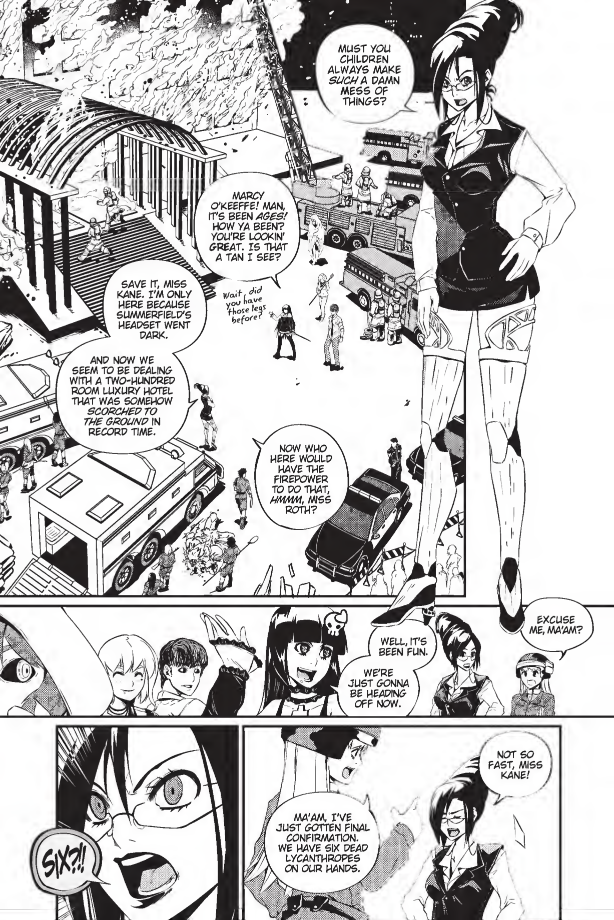

CHARLOTTE, YOU'VE SO GOTTA WORK ON YOUR "ATB GAUGE."
RAAAAAAGGGGGHH
FOOOOSH
I HAVE THE POWER!!!
CHAR...?
GRROOOOOWL
UNH! THAT'S *ONE* DOWN.
SLUNK
RUUUN!!!
SNAARRLLLL
WHAT DO WE DO?!
OH SHIT. THEY LOOK *REAL* PISSED OFF NOW.

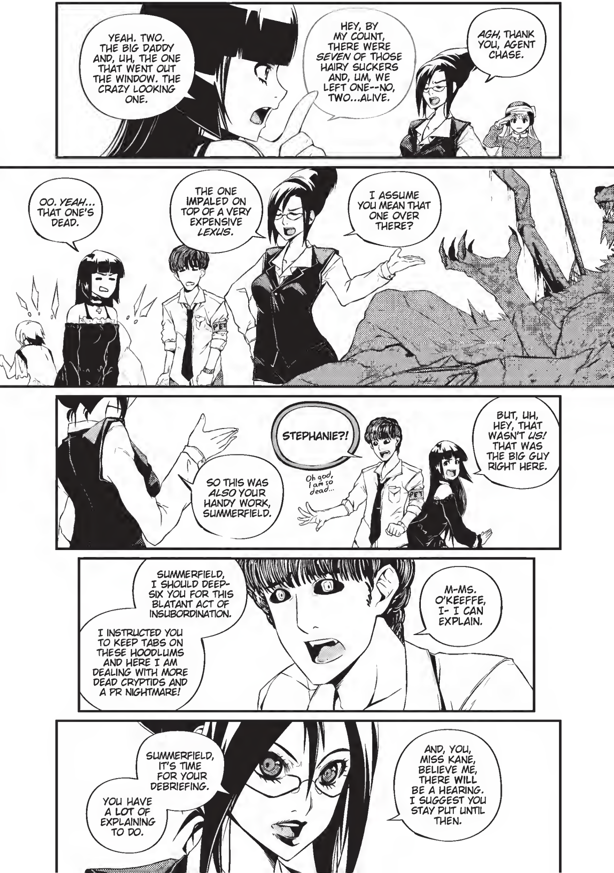

WHACK WHACK WHACK
YOU WERE-GUYS ARE ALL THE SAME! ALL YOU EVER WANNA DO--
THWACK
--IS GET INTO A GIRL'S HOT PANTS! AND THAT'S JUST NOT GONNA HAPPEN, UNIBROW!!
D'OOF!
FLING
RAAAAH!
MAKE THAT TWO. DID YOU HAVE TO KILL 'EM, THOUGH?
SAYS THE MAN WHO BROKE A WEREWOLF'S ARMS AND THEN DRANK ITS BLOOD. LET'S GO!
YOU'RE NOT GONNA LET ME LIVE THAT DOWN, ARE YOU?
NOT A CHANCE!
AWWOOOOOO
WHAM
DO YOU NEED A WIND SPELL?
AND BURN US TO A CRISP? ARE YOU KIDDING?!
And what's with you spamming Wind Spells all the time anyway?
BUT NAH, I GOT THIS ONE! YAAH!
SLASH
RRAAAAAAWWHH!!
DAMN, YOU GUYS ARE PERSISTENT. GUESS THIS IS ROUND 2.
UH, NOW MIGHT BE A GOOD TIME FOR A WATER SPELL, CHAR.
YOU KNOW, TO, UH, PUT OUT THE FIRE. SO WE DON'T BURN TO DEATH?
YOU KNOW I DON'T KNOW ANY WATER SPELLS!
WHAT?!
I HAVEN'T MANAGED TO GET TO THAT PART OF MY WICCAN SPELL BOOK YET! I'VE BEEN BUSY!

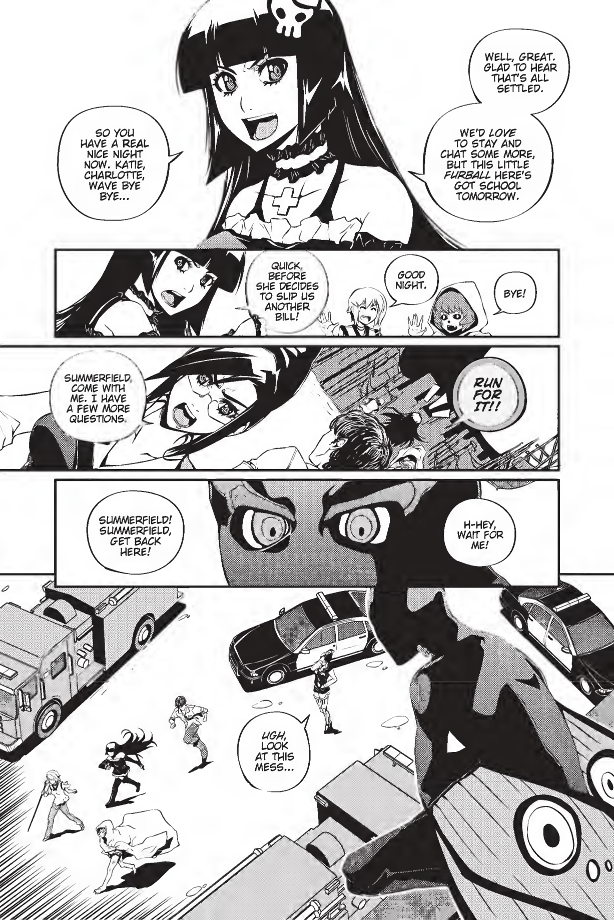

BRROOOSH
NEE NAW NEE NAW NEE NAW
FINALLY NOTICED, HAVE WE? CHAR, STAY CLOSE.
TH FLOOR
UH, YEAH. HARD NOT TO.
HUFF... HUFF... SO, WHY A JIAN? WHY NOT A KATANA OR SOMETHING?
I WAS REAL BIG INTO SOULCALIBUR.
THOUGHT I'D GIVE IT A SHOT.
GRRRAAAAH!!

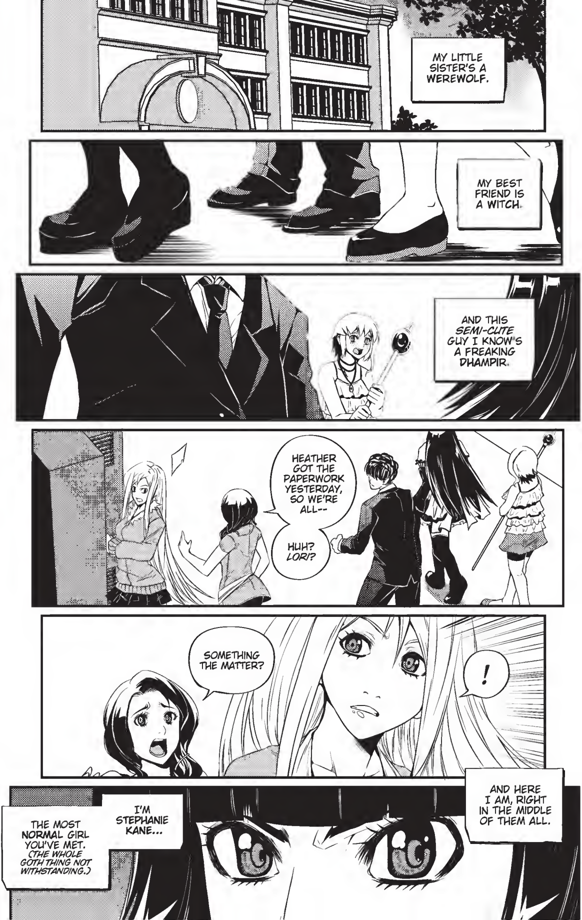

!
LOOK OUT!
KWHAM
CROOSH
THAT'S THE *SECOND TIME* YOU'VE SAVED MY BACON.
IT'S HABIT FORMING, HUH?
DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF, BAT-MITE.
YELP!
OH NO...!
1013
KATIE, HOLD ON!!

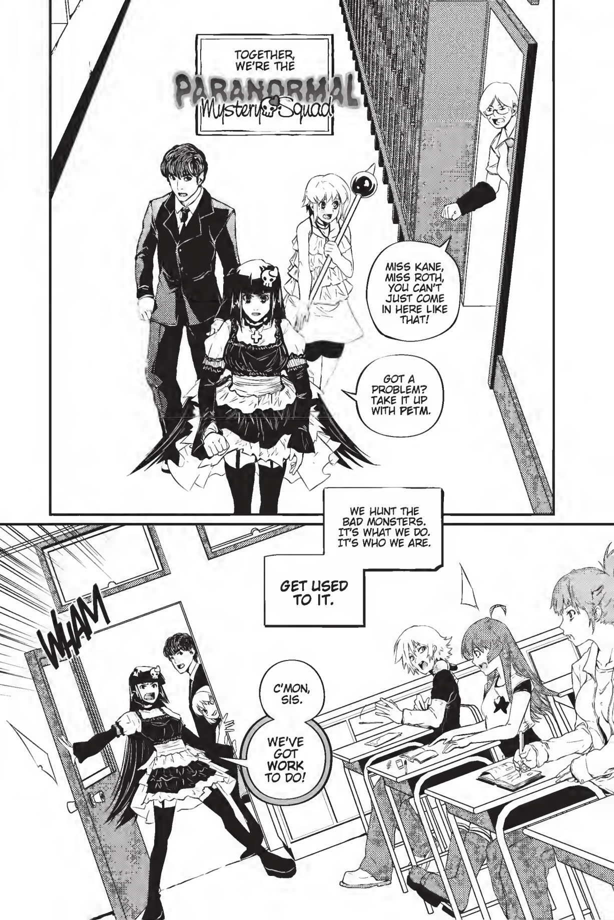

WAIT...
KATIE?!
WHAM
KATIE?!
YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D ACTUALLY LET HIM *MOUNT ME,* DID YOU?
THAT'S JUST ***GROSS.***


MUST YOU CHILDREN ALWAYS MAKE *SUCH* A DAMN MESS OF THINGS?
MARCY O'KEEFFE! MAN, IT'S BEEN *AGES!* HOW YA BEEN? YOU'RE LOOKIN' GREAT. IS THAT A TAN I SEE?
Wait, did you have those legs before?
SAVE IT, MISS KANE. I'M ONLY HERE BECAUSE SUMMERFIELD'S HEADSET WENT DARK.
AND NOW WE SEEM TO BE DEALING WITH A TWO-HUNDRED ROOM LUXURY HOTEL THAT WAS SOMEHOW *SCORCHED TO THE GROUND* IN RECORD TIME.
NOW WHO HERE WOULD HAVE THE FIREPOWER TO DO THAT, *HMMM,* MISS ROTH?
WELL, IT'S BEEN FUN.
WE'RE JUST GONNA BE HEADING OFF NOW.
EXCUSE ME, MA'AM?
SIX?!!
NOT SO FAST, MISS KANE!
MA'AM, I'VE JUST GOTTEN FINAL CONFIRMATION. WE HAVE SIX DEAD LYCANTHROPES ON OUR HANDS.


YEAH. TWO. THE BIG DADDY AND, UH, THE ONE THAT WENT OUT THE WINDOW. THE CRAZY LOOKING ONE.
HEY, BY MY COUNT, THERE WERE *SEVEN* OF THOSE HAIRY SUCKERS AND, UM, WE LEFT ONE--NO, TWO...ALIVE.
AGH, THANK YOU, AGENT CHASE.
OO. *YEAH*... THAT ONE'S DEAD.
THE ONE IMPALED ON TOP OF A VERY EXPENSIVE *LEXUS*.
I ASSUME YOU MEAN THAT ONE OVER THERE?
PET
SO THIS WAS *ALSO* YOUR HANDY WORK, SUMMERFIELD.
STEPHANIE?!
Oh god, I am so dead...
PET
BUT, UH, HEY, THAT WASN'T *US!* THAT WAS THE BIG GUY RIGHT HERE.
SUMMERFIELD, I SHOULD DEEP-SIX YOU FOR THIS BLATANT ACT OF INSUBORDINATION.
I INSTRUCTED YOU TO KEEP TABS ON THESE HOODLUMS AND HERE I AM DEALING WITH MORE DEAD CRYPTIDS AND A PR NIGHTMARE!
M-MS. O'KEEFFE, I- I CAN EXPLAIN.
SUMMERFIELD, IT'S TIME FOR YOUR DEBRIEFING.
YOU HAVE A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO.
AND, YOU, MISS KANE, BELIEVE ME, THERE WILL BE A HEARING. I SUGGEST YOU STAY PUT UNTIL THEN.


WELL, GREAT. GLAD TO HEAR THAT'S ALL SETTLED.
WE'D *LOVE* TO STAY AND CHAT SOME MORE, BUT THIS LITTLE *FURBALL* HERE'S GOT SCHOOL TOMORROW.
SO YOU HAVE A REAL NICE NIGHT NOW. KATIE, CHARLOTTE, WAVE BYE BYE...
QUICK, BEFORE SHE DECIDES TO SLIP US ANOTHER BILL!
GOOD NIGHT.
BYE!
SUMMERFIELD, COME WITH ME. I HAVE A FEW MORE QUESTIONS.
RUN FOR IT!!
SUMMERFIELD! SUMMERFIELD, GET BACK HERE!
H-HEY, WAIT FOR ME!
UGH, LOOK AT THIS MESS...

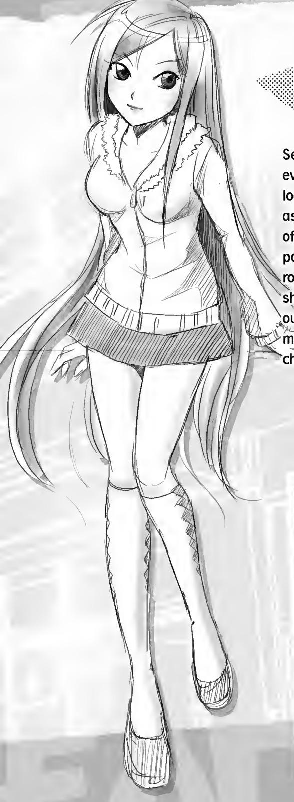

MY LITTLE SISTER'S A WEREWOLF.
MY BEST FRIEND IS A WITCH.
AND THIS *SEMI-CUTE* GUY I KNOW'S A FREAKING DHAMPIR.
HEATHER GOT THE PAPERWORK YESTERDAY, SO WE'RE ALL--
HUH? *LORI?*
SOMETHING THE MATTER?
!
THE MOST NORMAL GIRL YOU'VE MET. *(THE WHOLE GOTH THING NOT WITHSTANDING.)*
I'M STEPHANIE KANE...
AND HERE I AM, RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THEM ALL.


TOGETHER, WE'RE THE
PARANORMAL Mystery Squad!
MISS KANE, MISS ROTH, YOU CAN'T JUST COME IN HERE LIKE THAT!
GOT A PROBLEM? TAKE IT UP WITH PETM.
WE HUNT THE BAD MONSTERS. IT'S WHAT WE DO. IT'S WHO WE ARE.
GET USED TO IT.
WHAM
C'MON, SIS.
WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

NEXT VOLUME
VEGAS
COMING WINTER 2011

CHARACTER DOSSIER

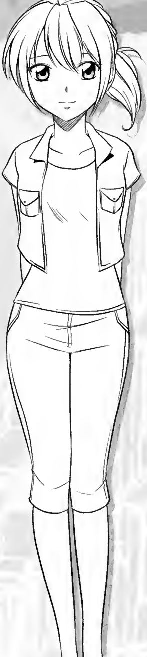
VAMPIRE
CHEERLEADERS
PARANORMAL
Mystery Squad



LORI THURSTON

Sexy, seductive. The perfect cliché of what every cheerleader prom queen is expected to look like. Lori tends to be cool and calculating as she's viewed as the queen bee and mentor of her coven of "Vampire Cheerleaders." Her past is a bit of an enigma, but she knows the ropes and knows how to nurture talent when she sees it. However, Lori is prone to extreme outbursts due to some severe anger management issues. Thankfully, she has her fellow cheerleaders to keep her in check.

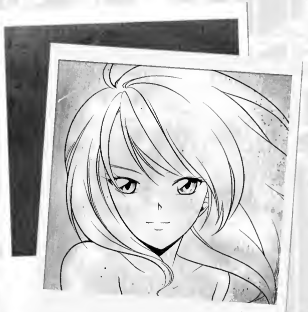
STATS: Caucasian, long straight Blonde hair, Blue eyes, C cup



HEATHER HARTLEY

An eleventh grader on the B Squad who is seen as a goodie-two-shoes. Indeed, Heather's parents are overbearing and avid churchgoers, so Heather has lived a sheltered life. Once Heather gets turned into a vampire, however, a whole new world opens up for her.

STATS: Caucasian, Short (Petite), Brown hair done in a single pony tail in the back, Green eyes, B cup

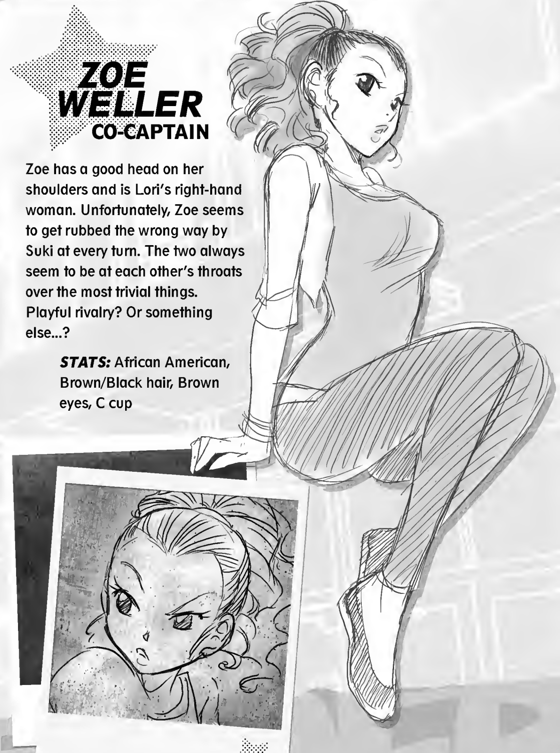


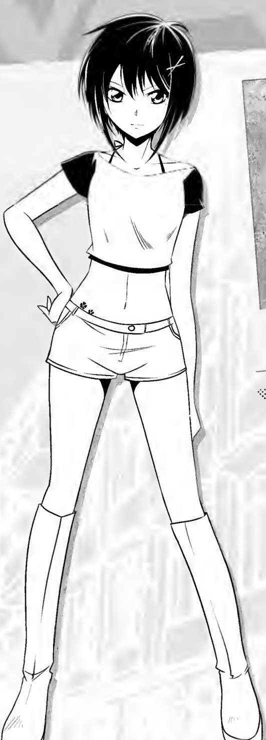
ZOE WELLER

CO-CAPTAIN

Zoe has a good head on her shoulders and is Lori's right-hand woman. Unfortunately, Zoe seems to get rubbed the wrong way by Suki at every turn. The two always seem to be at each other's throats over the most trivial things. Playful rivalry? Or something else...?

STATS: African American, Brown/Black hair, Brown eyes, C cup





SUKI TAFT
CO-CAPTAIN

The bad seed. She knows guys dig Asian chicks and she knows just how to use her talents to bleed 'em dry (pun intended). Always saying whatever's on her mind...even when it's totally inappropriate and the wrong thing at the wrong time. Has a friendly(?) rivalry with Zoe.

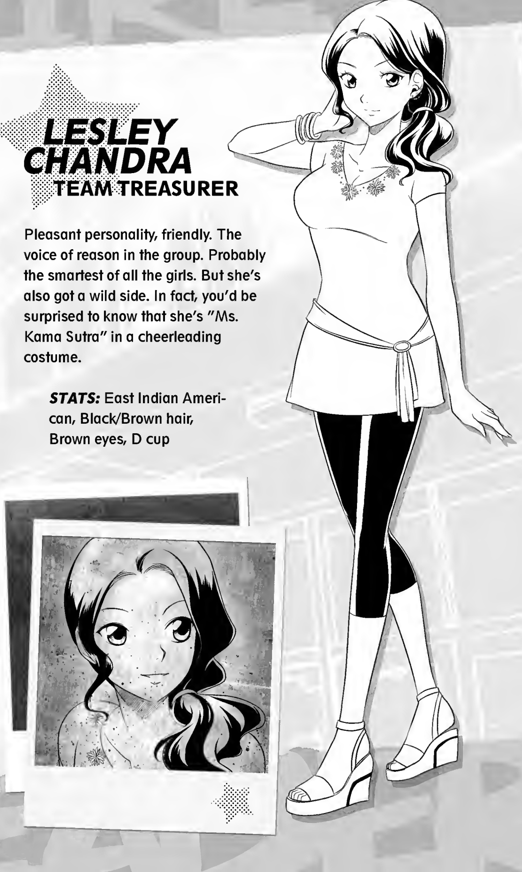
STATS: Asian American, Black hair with highlights, Brown eyes but sometimes wears colored contacts, A cup

LESLEY CHANDRA

TEAM TREASURER

Pleasant personality, friendly. The voice of reason in the group. Probably the smartest of all the girls. But she's also got a wild side. In fact, you'd be surprised to know that she's "Ms. Kama Sutra" in a cheerleading costume.

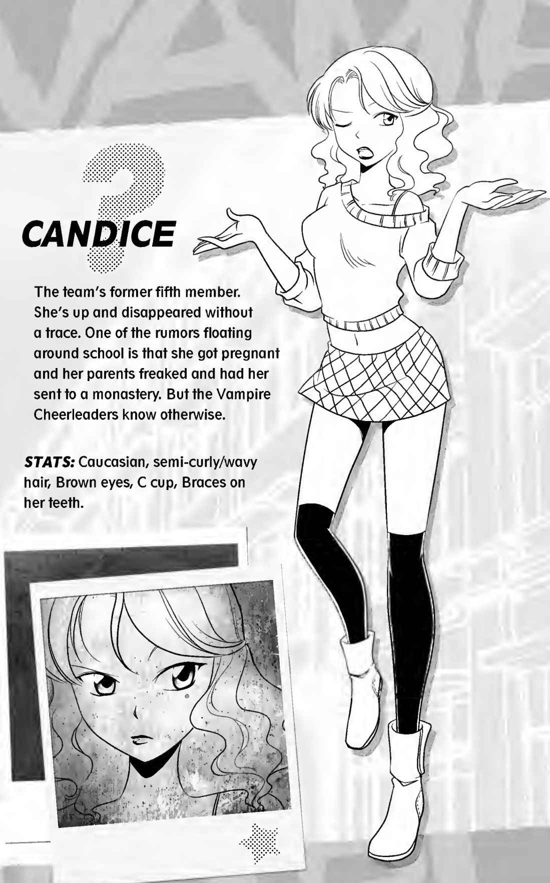
STATS: East Indian American, Black/Brown hair, Brown eyes, D cup

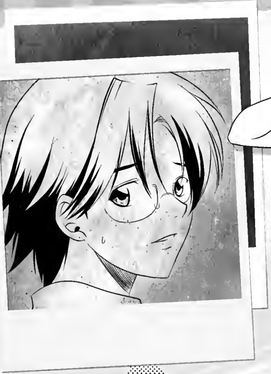


CANDICE

The team's former fifth member. She's up and disappeared without a trace. One of the rumors floating around school is that she got pregnant and her parents freaked and had her sent to a monastery. But the Vampire Cheerleaders know otherwise.

STATS: Caucasian, semi-curly/wavy hair, Brown eyes, C cup, Braces on her teeth.

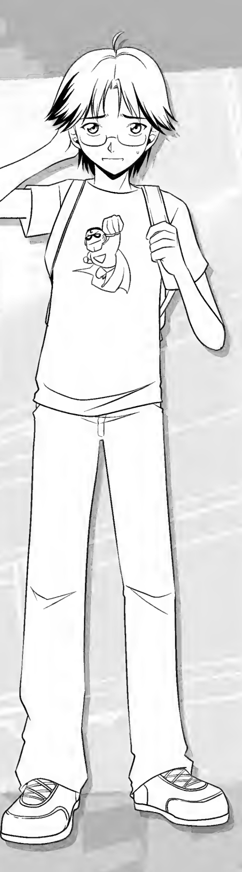


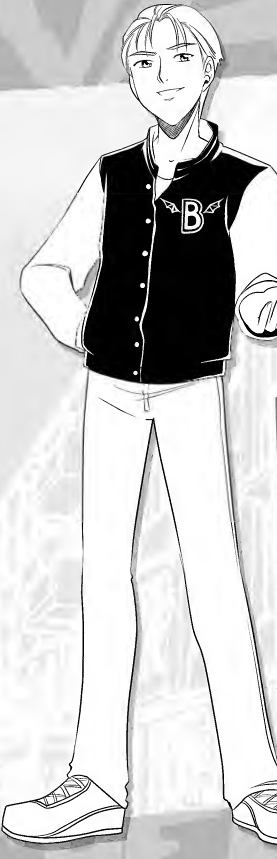


LEONARD DUVALL

Heather's best friend. A geek that dresses in fandom t-shirts and swears that he's discovered that the Bakertown cheerleaders are all vampires. Kinda shy/nervous. Has a crush on Heather, so it breaks his heart to see her go from the sweet girl he's crushed on for so long into a wild creature of the night with loose morals.

STATS: Caucasian, Brown hair, Blue eyes.

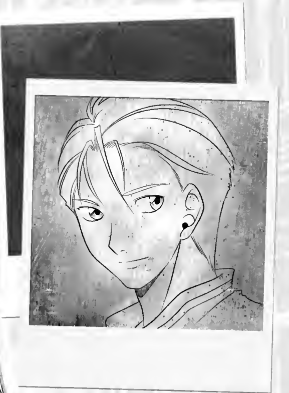




JULIAN

Bakertown's star kicker and number 42 on the team. Hunky guy, but not your typical jock meathead. Likes Heather and Heather likes him.

STATS: Caucasian, Blonde hair, Green eyes.



THE CHEERS OF VAMPIRE CHEERLEADERS

Wanna cheer with the best of 'em?
Here's the full list of all the cheers from this book
for easy reference! ***GOOOO, BATS!***

B SQUAD PRACTICE CHEER:

Front to back,
Left to right,
Come on, Bats,
Fight, fight, fight!

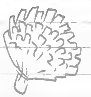
DANIELLE'S TRY-OUT CHEER:

Let's go! Let-let-let's go!
C'mon, Bats! Let's go!
Let's go, let's go.
Bats, let's go!

HEATHER'S TRY-OUT CHEER:

Bakertown Bats are here to fight!
And cowardly Lions meow with fright!
We're 6 and 0, and we've got flow...
So come on, team, let's go, go, GO!

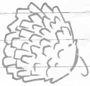
BAKERTOWN'S HOMECOMING CHEER:



Bakertown, it's homecoming night! And the Bats are here...
To fight, fight, fight!
Now repeat after us, and lemme hear you yell it!
Purple & Black!
(PURPLE & BLACK!!)
Bats, let's fly!
(BATS, LET'S FLY!!)
Press the attack!
(PRESS THE ATTACK!!)
To victo-rye!!
(TO VICTO-RYEEE!!!)

LAWNDALE'S HOMECOMING CHEER:

Hey, Lions, are you there?
Raise your paws in the air!
Show your pride! Gold & Red!
Put these batsies right to bed!
Do it right! Roar! Roar! Rooooar!!



BAKERTOWN HOMECOMING RALLY CHEER:

Come on, Bats,
You'll be fine!
Just keep those cats
Way in Line!

★ UNUSED CHEERS ★

ALTERNATE DANIELLE TRY-OUT CHEER:

Come on, Bats, let's go!
Let-let-let's go!
C'mon, Bats, let's go!!

ALTERNATE HEATHER TRY-OUT CHEER (V.1):

Come on, fans! It's up to you!!
Stand up! Here's what to do!
Yell, "BHS!" Yes, "BHS!"
You got it!
"Purple & Black!" "Purple & Black!"
BHS, Purple & Black!

ALTERNATE HEATHER TRY-OUT CHEER (V.2):

Hey, hey, Bats, yell it loud and clap your hands!
PURPLE! BLACK! PURPLE! BLACK!
Hey, hey, let's do it again, this time yell, "BATS WIN!"
Purple! Black! Bats Win!!
Purple! Black! Bats Win!!

CUTTING ROOM FLOOR

Paranormal Mystery Squad
"So My Sister's a Bitch in Heat"
Deleted Scenes

SCENE 8-L - Katie Shedding

[Immediately following the Thunderbird cliff dive sequence, there would've been a quick gag back at the Paranormal Mystery Squad's offices. It was cut since there was already one couch gag earlier in the same scene. --AA]

THURSDAY NIGHT, NOVEMBER 3
The gang is vegging out in the living room watching TV ("*Fringe*" or "*CSI*") with their bowl of popcorn and snacks. Charlotte and Stephanie are on both sides of Were-Katie on the sofa/couch and J.C.'s in a separate chair. Katie's all furred out and taking up most of the couch, though. Stephanie then gets ticked off that Katie is SHEDDING.

STEPHANIE
Aw, Katie, get on the floor! You're **shedding** all over the couch!!

SCENE 11 - Normal Days Are Here At Last

[Once Katie is cured, three days pass before her furry symptoms rear their ugly head again. Originally, there was going to be a sequence where we get to see what Katie did those three days while a normal teen. This was cut purely for pacing reasons as it was so close to the finale. --AA]

1) MONDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 7
Things are finally quiet today. No dogs. Just piece and quiet. And Katie can finally enjoy a walk somewhere and the nice sunny sky without having to worry about those darn dogs. (She should have her shake in her hand here. Maybe have head phones on with some music notes over her head.)

KATIE (SMILING)
Ahh, that's better.

Off in the distance, animal control is loading up the last of the pound puppies. The poor guys are whimpering.

DOGS (SAD)
Whimper Whimper

Next we have three (3) quick panels to show Katie's daily life is all normal and happy happy now thanks to her miracle Monkshood shakes.

2) MONDAY AFTERNOON
At school sitting in the bleachers drooling over the football players practicing and the guys running track.

KATIE
Look at all those *pork swords...*

3) TUESDAY NIGHT
Katie with her friends Gwen and Rani at the mall doing clothes shopping and some cute guys pass by.

GWEN
You should **totally** get that one!

GUYS
Hey, ladies.

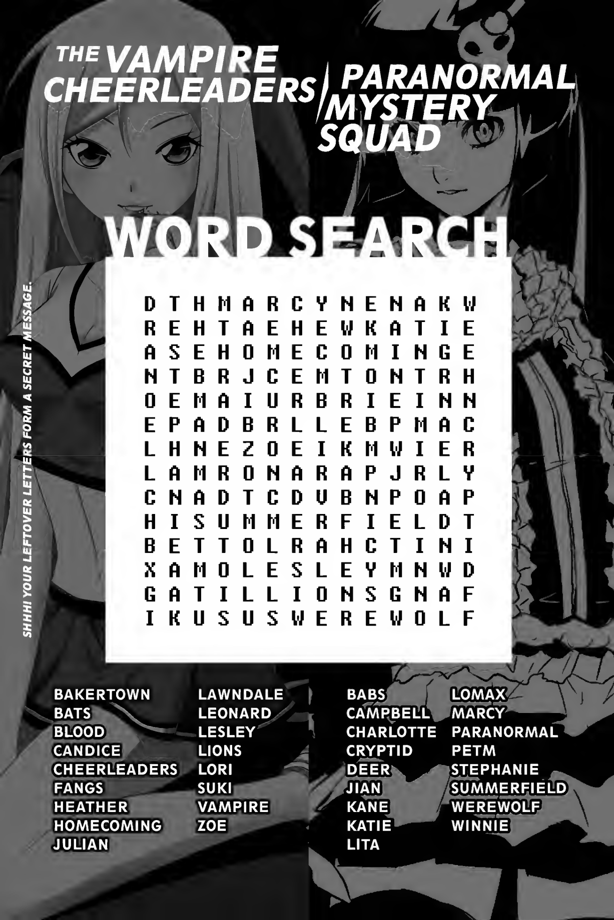
KATIE (HEARTS POUNDING IN HER EYES)
Hubba hubba!

RANI (LOOKING AT HER WEIRD)
Whoa, chill out, girl.

4) WEDNESDAY NIGHT
Katie at the movies watching some Romantic Comedy with Patrick Dempsey or someone in it. And she's just mega-gaga in love.

MOVIE GUY
"Nobody in the world makes me laugh
the way you do. You're my best friend.
I just wanna be with you."

KATIE
Droool



THE VAMPIRE CHEERLEADERS / PARANORMAL MYSTERY SQUAD

WORD SEARCH

SHHH! YOUR LEFTOVER LETTERS FORM A SECRET MESSAGE.

D T H M A R C Y N E N A K W
R E H T A E H E W K A T I E
A S E H O M E C O M I N G E
N T B R J C E M T O N T R H
O E M A I U R B R I E I N N
E P A D B R L L E B P M A C
L H N E Z O E I K M W I E R
L A M R O N A R A P J R L Y
C N A D T C D V B N P O A P
H I S U M M E R F I E L D T
B E T T O L R A H C T I N I
X A M O L E S L E Y M N W D
G A T I L L I O N S G N A F
I K U S U S W E R E W O L F

BAKERTOWN
BATS
BLOOD
CANDICE
CHEERLEADERS
FANGS
HEATHER
HOMECOMING
JULIAN

LAWNDALE
LEONARD
LESLEY
LIONS
LORI
SUKI
VAMPIRE
ZOE

BABS
CAMPBELL
CHARLOTTE
CRYPTID
DEER
JIAN
KANE
KATIE
LITA

LOMAX
MARCY
PARANORMAL
PETM
STEPHANIE
SUMMERFIELD
WEREWOLF
WINNIE

Tyrant
Lizard
Kings
EMPIRE